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G. M. FISK.

Advise to Lovers.

BY JOHN SMYTHIE.

[The following MSS. was recently found among the papers of an antiquarian, and finds publicity for the first time in the columns of the Examiner.]

Inne lofeing, as in all things, there be rules. Which mighte with profite be learned in ye schools. And here be summe which lofers ought to knowe. That their guode learning they may always showe. Life in a lawyer's office they shude lofe. Sette three guode hours before your lofe. And life a client enters while your lofe. Sette stille, and then ye businesse you will hear. Ye printer mides note how you lofe. There maye you stye an hour more; Of course ye eddure be naughtie to do. Dye to stye idly by with you. Life in ye store ye lofers meye. Ye clerke among them sett engage a sette; His businesse to enlarge ye custome be. And buyers entere where they lofers see. Life on ye corners of ye streees, you stande. Take every passing quantitie by ye hande; Inne pleaseing discourt thus you innye with the companie while an hour lofe. From place to place inne lofeing spende. And life these rules you faithfull keepe. You'll gaine a guode refreshing sleepe.

ALICE BANKGROVE'S SOLDIER.

The gnarled old veteran of apple tree that overhung Squire Bankgrove's red brick house was tossing its boughs of pink-streaked apples to and fro in the September sunset; the level beams looked straight into the robin's nest in its mossy fork, and Alice Bankgrove stood in the doorway shading her eyes with a pretty, sun-kissed hand, and looking through a canopy of moving leaves, covered with narrow lines and tremulous zigzags of gold, she looked like a bird peeping through the glided wires of its cage.

"Home already boys," she called out, as the garden gate swung on its creaking hinges, and the hazel eyes flashed a sunny welcome down the path.

"Buys, indeed! The boys whom Miss Alice apostrophized so patronizingly, were two stalwart fellows, either of whom could have picked the young lady up with one hand—hand some, olive-checked giants, with the strength and symmetry of Hercules in their thighs and sinews, as might have testified the shining heaps of newly threshed grain they had left piled on the floor of the echoing, fragrant old barn under the hill.

"But why do you look so serious?" she added, the next minute. Ah, what curve of the lip, what quiver of the brow ever escaped a woman's quick eye? She read the two faces as if they had been open books.

"We have been talking, Alice," said the younger, a dark, open-browed young man of about twenty, leaning up against the door. "I'm going to ask your father to get another hand to finish off this fall's work."

Alice stood in astonishment.

"What for, Harry? Irad hasn't been teasing you again, has he?"

Harry Moore burst into a great, mellow laugh.

"As if Irad's nonsense ever seriously annoyed me! No, Alice—the truth of the matter is that I feel like a fool thrashing wheat here, when I ought to be standing in the ranks with a musket on my shoulder, fighting for the stars and stripes, as my grandfather fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill."

And as he spoke his dark eyes sparkled with inward fire, and a flush came on his sun-burned cheek.

"Hear him talk," said Irad Curtis, shrugging his shoulders. "All moonshine, say I. Time enough to fight for the old flag when the old flag hasn't men enough to do its work, and sends word for Hal Moore and Irad Curtis to come along and lend a hand. Meantime, let every man mind his own business—that's my maxim!"

"I shall not wait for any such message," replied Moore, quietly. "I mean to be on soon—that is, Alice, if you think I am doing right."

"I would volunteer to-morrow, if I were a man!" said Alice, impulsively clasping her hands together, and drawing a deep breath.

"That's enough, Alice," said he.

Irad Curtis, standing in the shadow of an old apple tree, quietly watched the two faces beyond, with half-closed, vigilant eyes and a disagreeable curl to his lip.

"Wonder what Squire Bankgrove will say to this?" was his internal comment. "If he really means to give his daughter to a farm hand, I don't see why my chances—with a little management—are not as good as Harry Moore's. She don't exactly like me; but if Harry is really in earnest about this volunteering business, it's the most obliging thing he could do just now. Once with a clear field, and—"

Irad Curtis set his lips closely together as he entered the wide hall where Squire Bankgrove, a hale, kindly personage of about fifty, with ruddy cheeks, and locks thickly sprinkled with silver, sat in his arm-chair, dozing over a newspaper.

Harry Moore walked straight up to him and broached the subject without unnecessary circumlocution.

"Squire Bankgrove, can you make it convenient to dispense with my services on the farm?"

"Well, I don't know," said the squire, who was a man of reflection, and seldom committed himself without first consulting his snuff-box and his red silk pocket-handkerchief. "Are you thinking of leaving me? I've no fault to find with you, Harry."

"I'm glad you approve it, sir," Squire Bankgrove brought down his fist on the window seat with a force that startled the blackbird in its cage.

"Approve it, Harry, I don't do nothin' else!" said the squire, entirely heedless of the memory of Lindley Murray in his enthusiasm.

"And when you come back, Harry, after you have done a man's duty on the battle field—for you will come back—"

"Don't father," interposed Mrs. Bankgrove, who was wiping her spectacles very hard; "don't go to tempt Providence that way!"

"Wife," said the old man, solemnly, "he will come back! Shall not the God of battles be with him? As I was sayin', Harry, when that day arrives—"

"Then, sir, will you consent to give me your daughter?"

He had spoken from a sudden impulse the words he would never have dared to utter under any other circumstances. No recalling them now, however, and Alice blushed redder than the reddest hollyhock by the garden wall. Squire Bankgrove opened his eyes wide and rubbed his nose slowly, looking the while from Alice to Harry, and then back again.

"Well, I am free to confess I hadn't thought of that," said the squire. "But, Harry Moore, you're made of the right sort of mettle, and I have always found you true to the hick-bone. Yes, if Alice hadn't no objections, you shall have her when you come back again."

The year glided away in sun and shower—blossoming roses and dreary falls of snow—and once again the harvest moon hung like a shield of ruddy silver over the quiet old homestead, with its red barn and cluster of gnarled apple trees. But in the west the sun had set with wild, unanguished splendor, amidst clouds whose crimson dyer seemed like a sea of blood. And Alice Bankgrove, sitting at her window, could not bear to look at the blazing horizon so nervous had she grown.

Suddenly a clear bingle sound rang out amidst the dewy hollows, dying away with pathetic cadences in the woods, where a score of whip-poor-wills were moaning their sad refrain.

"There the stage has passed, and the mail is in!" exclaimed Alice, springing to her feet. "Papa, may I go down to the post office? It's only a little way."

"It's over a mile child, and the dew is falling," said the squire, looking up from a calculation he was making by the light of a candle.

"Do let her go," said his wife nudging his elbow; "don't you see how worried she is? You was young once yourself."

Alice scarcely waited for the permission ere she hurried away through the lonely woods, dew-dripping and full of faint, sweet fragrance.

"No letter for a week," she murmured to herself. "Perhaps it will come to-night—perhaps."

"A letter for Alice Bankgrove? No, there is no such letter," said the gray-headed old postmaster, sorting over the pile of epistles in a leisurely way that was agony to poor Alice.

"No letter! are you sure?" repeated the impatient, anxious young girl, leaning eagerly forward, with blanched cheek and throbbing heart.

"Sartin, sure, Miss Alice—that is, as sure as a man can be of anything in this onerous world. Stay, though," he added, as Alice was turning away with a thrill of sick despair, here are some newspapers for Jeremiah Bankgrove, Esq. That's your father, I guess."

"Half an hour afterward, Alice came into the sitting room at home, with a slow, languid step, and dew-drenched hair hanging carelessly about her shoulders. Irad Curtis sat by the table, talking to her father. He arose and bowed.

"You have been to the post office, Alice? Why didn't you let me go for you? I hope you have taken no cold."

"Did you get a letter, daughter?" said Mrs. Bankgrove, keenly scanning the girl's face.

"No letter, mother," returned Alice wearily. "Here are some newspapers for you, father."

She laid them on the table, and went and sat on the broad door-stone, her cheek resting on one hand.

"No letter? that's strange," said Irad, artfully. "Now if I was off to the wars and had a sweetheart, like somebody I know of, at home, I should write every day."

"Pity you ain't off to the wars, with a sweetheart at home?" said the squire, dryly; and Irad was silenced for the moment.

"Read us the news, Irad," said Mrs. Bankgrove. "The Squire's eyes ain't so young as they was, and he does make awful work reading by candle-light."

"Yes, do, Irad," said the squire, putting his spectacles back in their case with a sigh of relief; and Irad unfolded the teeming columns of the newspaper, and began.

"Great battle in Virginia," he enunciated, reading very much as if the words had been printed in capitals. "List of the killed and wounded."

"Read that, Irad," said the squire, leaning forward. Mrs. Bankgrove gave a quick glance toward the door, but Alice had vanished.

"It's pretty lengthy," said Irad, ruefully, but here goes!"

Name after name he pronounced with slow mechanical exactness, as if each were not shrunk in some bleeding heart—wept over with everlasting tears.

"What!" shrieked the Squire suddenly, as one well-known name knelt on his ear; "not in the list of killed?"

herself mechanically, a thousand times a day! Dead in the bloom of his vigorous youth, and she living to mourn him. She scarce understood why people looked pityingly at her and whispered one to another as she went by; she felt like one who walks in the mystery of a dreadful dream, and blindly trusts some day to waken from its awful shadow.

Dead! killed in battle!

The sad December blasts were moaning through the skeleton woods; the icicles tinkled, like tiny chimes of bells, at every rattle of the frozen boughs; the sunsets burned in orange flame along the west, and the nights, still and starry, were full of rimey frosts that cut almost like a knife in their biting keenness. And Alice Bankgrove, leaning sadly over the fire of crackling logs, wondered what dreary snows were folding their shroud over his unknown grave!

"Better go to bed, daughter, it is past ten, and a stormy night," said the Squire. "There's snow in the air, or I'm mistaken."

"I will, by-and-by, father."

Mrs. Bankgrove, wiser than her husband, quietly took up a candle, and beckoned him into the adjoining bedroom.

"Don't notice her, Jeremiah," said the mother in a low voice. "She'll grieve it away in time, if she's only let alone, poor child!"

"It's too consoraged bad," said the Squire, the nearest approach, by the way, to profanity, in which he ever indulged. "And to think of Irad Curtis emmin' danglin' round to ask if I'd any objections to his comin' to see Alice Sunday nights. Objections! I let him know what I thought of his conduct. He won't come again in a hurry, I calculate!"

"There, there, father, hush!" said Mrs. Bankgrove, soothingly, "you'll disturb Alice."

And she closed the door as softly as if her daughter had been a sleeping infant whom she feared to arouse.

Alone, Alice sat there before the fire—alone with the ticking clock and the bubbling drip of resin from the singing pine logs, and the wail of the tempest without, sadly pondering on the watery blight that had come over her own young life. Almost before she knew it, the old clock had chimed once and again, and the faint horn of the midnight stage, passing on its lonely way down in the hollow, floated indistinctly up to her ear—and still she mused on.

"Halloa there inside!" bawled Jonathan Starkey, the stage driver, "who was it wanted to get out opposite Squire Bankgrove's house? This is the nearest we come to't. Just over the hill, sir, and take the first road to your right; 'tain't but a little way—and pitch dark at that," he added in an undertone, as he helped out a muffled figure; "sorry I can't drive you nearer, sir—you seem to be lame."

Lame! If every bone in his body had been shattered, the knowledge that he was in sight of Alice's home would have given him supernatural strength. How well he knew every turn of the road, even in the dense darkness of the stormy midnight—how familiarly the frozen ground answered to his footfall!

Far out into the murky gloom streamed the ruddy brightness of that hearthstone where she sat all alone. Could she but have known *who* was toiling to reach her through the night and tempest!

She never heard the faint, uncertain tap at the door, she never heard the click of the latch, but all of a sudden some mysterious influence bade her look up.

Great Heaven! it was her lover standing before her—pale, haggard, worn by pain and travel, but still her lover, and the next instant she lay sobbing on his breast.

"O Harry, Harry Moore! They told me you were dead, but I knew it was false! I knew you would yet come back to me!"

And after he had told her of his well-nigh fatal wounds, his dreary captivity, and his final escape, she still sobbed through her tears: "O, I knew, I knew you would come back!"

"Well, Harry, when are you going to take possession?" questioned the Squire, jocosely. "You know I promised you my daughter when you came back."

"As soon as possible, sir," said Harry. "We have settled it all, Alice and I."

"Wife," said the Squire, "do you remember my saying under this very roof more than a year ago that I was sartin the Lord would bring Harry back to us, and haven't my words come true?"

He leaned forward and kissed away the tear that sparkled like solitary diamond on his wife's withered cheek, for somehow the sight of the young people's happiness brought back his own honeymoon days.

And Irad Curtis remains a bachelor still!

And thus it happened that when Harry Moore went away to the wars a lock of Alice Bankgrove's silky hair lay upon his manly head and stirred to the music of its strong beatings.

"Whew-w-w!" whistled Irad Curtis, as he worked all alone in the perfumed silence of the old red barn; "I didn't suppose the affair would turn out precisely as it has done; but no matter, things may happen just right after all!"

And Irad Curtis was not a whit disheartened at the cool politeness with which Alice Bankgrove put aside the innumerable little courtesies he strove to render toward her all that fall—not he. There was a great deal of dogged perseverance in Irad Curtis's nature.

GOING TO BOSTON.—A child aged three years was witnessing preparations for a trip into the city, and got quite excited at the idea. She had been looking on to see her little things packed in the trunk, and her head was full of the matter. On being called to say her prayers before going to bed, she went through the recital very sweetly, and at the close she added, with the utmost simplicity: "Now, good bye, Mr. God! I'm going to Boston in the morning, to be gone two weeks."

THE FIRST MARRIAGE.—"And Adam said: This is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh." (No Cards.)

Care is considered a very bad thing; and yet we are told all the while to "take care."

ANECDOTE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Mr S. F. B. Morse relates in the Journal of Commerce this characteristic anecdote of Queen Victoria of England:—

"I was in London in 1838, and was present with my excellent friend the late Charles R. Leslie, R. A., at the imposing ceremonies of the coronation of the Queen in Westminster Abbey. He then related to me the following incident, which, I think, may truly be said to have been the first act of her reign:—

When her predecessor, William VI., died, a messenger was immediately dispatched by his Queen (then become, by his death, Queen Dowager), to Victoria, apprising her of the event. She immediately called for paper, and indited a letter of condolence to the widow. Folding it, she directed it 'To the Queen of England.' Her maid of honor in attendance, noticing the inscription, said: 'Your Majesty, you are Queen of England.' 'Yes,' she replied, 'that the widowed Queen is not to be reminded of that fact first by me.'

This indeed, is but one of the many incidents illustrative of that delicate consideration for the feelings of others for which she is personally distinguished. We can no longer wonder at that manifestation of enthusiasm which the mere mention of the name of their Queen excites in English breasts. It is not so much the throne as the personal character of its incumbent which gives to English loyalty its strength and beauty, although in the present case both position and character, doubtless unite to intensify the sentiment."

RIVERS.

All rivers, small or large, agree in one characteristic. They lean a little on one side; they cannot bear to have their channels deepest in the middle, but will always, if they can, have one bank to sun themselves upon, and another to get cool under; one shining shore to play over, where they may be shallow, and foolish, and child-like, and another steep shore, under which they can pause and purify themselves, and get their strength of waves fully together for due occasion.

Rivers, in this way, are just like wise men, who keep one side of their life for play and another for work; and can be brilliant, and chattering, and transparent, when they are at ease, and yet take deep counsel on the other side, when they set themselves to their main purpose. Any rivers are just in this main purpose. Any rivers are just in this main purpose.

Effects of Fruit on Disease.

A writer on growing fruit in Kansas, and its healthfulness as a proportion of our food, says:—

Never shall I forget the impression made upon my mind at a very early period of my life, by the directions given my mother by the family physician, as she sat weeping over the cradle in which I had lain for a number of days in a hopeless condition. 'Now,' said he, 'don't you give that boy one drop of cold water, and you had better keep the strawberries out of his sight.' In a few hours my brothers and sisters returned from the meadow with a pail overflowing with the delicious fruit, and supposing me too far gone to observe any thing in the room, the berries were left near the cradle. I soon opened my eyes upon the tempting delirium, and in a few unobserved moments filled my parched mouth several times with the cooling beverage (for they were really like water in my parched tongue). In a few hours, which had been rattling on my tongue, became moist, and when the doctor came, he said my fever had turned—the calomel had produced its desired effect and I should probably get well."

Many Facts in Small Compass.

The number of languages spoken is 2064. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is 33 years. One quarter die before the age of 7, one half before the age of 17. To every thousand persons, one nearly reaches the one hundred years, and not more than one in 500 will reach the age of 80 years.

There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants. Of these, 333,333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, or 7,789 every hour, and 60 every minute, or 1 every second. These losses are balanced by an equal number of births.

The married are longer lived than the single, and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious life. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of 50 years, but fewer after. The number of marriages are in the proportion of 76 to 100. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes, that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day.

Salt.

Salt is the emblem of fidelity; a man who has partaken of salt with you is bound to you by the laws of hospitality; and thus, bread and salt are eaten at the ratification of a bargain or treaty, to make it binding on all parties. Salt is, also, an emblem of desolation; conquered cities were sown with salt. In Scotland and Ireland, salt appears to have been considered to represent the incorruptible spirit, and was, therefore, laid above the head of a corpse; and, in some cases, a platter was so placed containing a quantity of salt and earth, unmixed, the one to represent the immortal, the other the mortal part. In former days, when it was the custom for all the household of a nobleman or gentleman to dine together, the large salt-cellar, which was placed in the middle of the table, was the boundary of distinction between the family and the menials.

The copperheads of Ohio have nominated Vallandigham for governor. Ohio must be the place where a son wrote to his father that "almighty mean men get office out here."

Names of the Days of the Week.

In the Museum of Berlin, in the hall devoted to northern antiquities, they have the representation of the idols from which the names of the days of the sun comes Sunday.—

From the idol of the sun comes Sunday.— This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel, with both hands on his breast, signifying his course around the world. The idol of the moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, but holding the moon in his hands. Tuesday, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and is represented by his garment of skin, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the week was dedicated to his worship. Woden, from whence Wednesday, has a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory. Thor, from whence Thursday, is seated on a bed, with twelve stars overhead, holding a hammer in the right hand, and a bow in the left. He was the giver of peace and plenty. Seater, from whom is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a long beard. He carried a pail of water in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

The Prophet on Pins.

Brigham Young says:—"I have often wished there was not such a thing as a pin or a needle, when I have found them sticking in garments, in my shirt, on my pillow, in the chairs, on the door-rugs, strewn over the floors and passages, and in the streets. I will venture to say that the quantity of pins and needles that has been brought into this territory has not done one-tenth part the service they would if they had been properly taken care of and not wasted. People will hardly stoop down to pick up a needle or a pin, but they will go to the stores and buy them. Where do you keep your needles?—

On the floor, in the cradle, on the bed, up stairs and down stairs, and in every nook and corner of the house. Where are the pins? All over; you can pick one up wherever you are. Do we answer the end of our creation in thus wasting, with a prodigal hand, the good things which our Heavenly Father has bestowed upon us?"

Eating Fruit.

Hall's Journal of Health says no liquid of any kind should be drank within an hour after eating fruits, nor should anything else be eaten within two or three hours after—thus eaten being allowed for them to pass out of the stomach, the system derives from them all their enlivening, cooling, and opening influences. The great rule is, eat fruit and berries while fresh, ripe, and perfect, in their natural state, without eating or drinking anything for at least two hours afterward.—

With these restrictions, fruit and berries may be eaten with moderation during any hour of the day, and without getting tired of them or ceasing to be benefited by them during the whole season. It is a great waste of lusciousness that fruits and berries in their natural state are not made the sole dessert at our meals, for three-fourths of the year; human enjoyment and health, and even life, would be promoted by it.

THE PROGRESS OF YEARS.—They do not go from us, but we from them, stepping from the old into the new, and always leaving behind us some baggage no longer serviceable to us on the march. Look back along the way we have trodden. There they stand, every one in his place, holding fast all that was left in trust with them. Some keep our childhood, some our youth, and all have something of ours which they will give up for neither bribe nor prayer; the opinions east away, the hopes that went with us no farther, the cares that have had successors, the follies outgrown, to be reviewed by memory and called up for evidence some day.

A negro Baptist, at the South, said to his Methodist master:—"You've read the Bible, I suppose?"

"You've read the Bible, I suppose?"

"Well, you've read in it of one John de Baptist, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, you never see noffin' about John de Mefodist, did you?"

"No."

"Well, den, you see dere's Baptist in de Bible, but dere ain't no Mefodist, and de Bible's on my side, Massa."

AFFLICTIONS.—Every man can work out some great truths by his suffering that he could not, probably, work out so well in any other way. After men have been afflicted, or while they are afflicted, if they turn to moral consolation, it is amazing to see how many things they know to be truths which before they only thought to be truths.

Little things make up the sum of human existence. A smile, a tear, a look or word of sympathy, is but a trifling thing—costs the giver nothing—yet how potent often to lighten the burdened heart, beguile the tedious hours of sorrow, and brighten, as with the rays of heaven, the desolate path of some lonely wanderer.

AN INDIGNANT REBEL GENERAL.—A Tennessee from Murfreesboro says that the desperate soldiers in Bragg's army are demoralized, and that amiable commander actually said that he wished they were all in hell.

With four metallic qualifications a man may be pretty sure of worldly success. They are gold in his pocket, silver in his tongue, brass in his face, iron in his heart.

LIBERAL DONATION.—The trustees of the Theological Seminary at Auburn, New York, have acknowledged a donation of \$15,000 from a source entirely unknown.

What a happy fate was that of Jonah in the whale compared to many who had themselves in everybody's mouth.

Why do pioneers go before the army? To axe the way.

Selling Old Things.

Sell that old table? No; I'll not sell it! It's only a pine table, that's true; and it cost but eighteen shillings twenty-five years ago; but your ten dollar bill is no temptation; and I'll not swap it, either, for the prettiest mahogany or cherry table that you bring me.—

If it has plain turned legs, instead of a pillar in the middle with lion's claws, and if the marble top is only varnished paper, still, I will not sell or swap it. It has been to me a very profitable investment. From the day it came home it has been earning dividends and increasing its own capital. My children made a play-house and drank tea in their toy cups under it, for which I thank the four legs; and, when they got tired of it that way, they turned it upside down, and made a four post bedstead, with curtains, or pulled it round the carpet for a sleigh. Then, they climbed on it for an observatory; and I never counted the glorious romps they had round it. And, also, all along, for twenty-five years, it has paid its dividends of happiness to my family circle. These dividends could never be separated from it; until its value is not told in money. It has had its quiet use, also; for no one could tell it from a round table of agate and cornelian, with its salmon-bordered green cover.

Nothing lasts forever. The top of the table was loosened by the hard use it got; so I took a punch, drove in the eight-penny nails below the surface, added a few screws, put them over, and pasted marble-paper checkers over the top. Then it was a really handsome table. It has had hand usage since, but bears it all; and the checkers want renewing, which will make it worth more yet.

My watch is thirty years old. It is one of those thick silver levers which some poor wits call "turnpins." It has been several times suggested to me that I might exchange it for a thin modern gold watch, which wears easier in the pocket. When I do, you may set me down for a barbarian! No, the best gold and jeweled "hunter" in existence would not tempt me to swap. The watch marked the time when my children were born, and the record is set down in the family bible. It has ticked on their ears when they could only speak by laughing at it and kicking up their heels. It has marked the hours when the doctor's medicines were to be given, and counted their pulses when they beat low at midnight, and when the hearts ached. It has made many records that are fast sealed up, to be opened only when another time comes.

Twenty-seven years have passed since my wife and I went out, one evening, and bought a tea-kettle. The fitting of the lid was a little imperfect, so that the escape of steam shook it and caused a peculiar noise, nearly enough resembling the chirping of some insect to suggest the name by which it has now been known in the family for a long time—our "cricket on the hearth." Like the table and the watch, the kettle has been adding dividends to its capital every day since its first purchase, and, though nothing but iron, it could not be bought for its weight in silver. It has sung so long and regularly and cheerfully that not only the kitchen but the whole house would be lonely without it. It has given us its fragrant blessing morning and evening, and come almost to be regarded as a living and talking creature that sells such old friends out of the family, and takes in new ones that have no history and no tongue.

In all changes that have, so far, taken place, I have kept these silver bowls unbroken, and surely no change in the future shall break them.—Century.

GRIEF MITIGATED.—We have just met with two or three instances of inconsolable grief, or of remarkable self-control, which deserve to be registered for future use. Mr. Green sent a lady for breach of promise. Her friends offered to settle it for two hundred dollars. "What!" cried Mr. Green; "two hundred dollars for ruined hopes, a shattered mind, a blasted life, a bleeding heart? Two hundred dollars for all this! Never! never! never! Make it three hundred and it's a bargain!"

Another case is that of a young widow, whose husband has just been suddenly cut down by the hand of death. Her dearest female friend called on her to console her on the occasion, and was astonished at her composure. "You must excuse me," said the young widow, "for not weeping; but crying always makes my nose bleed!"

A HEAVY LOAD.—Accepting the latest rebel statements of the "Confederate" debts accurate, and dividing it equally among the population of the Southern States, it would amount to just one hundred and sixty-three dollars for each person. The Nashville Union remarks that "a poor man's wife and six children, in the Rebel States, will owe just one thousand three hundred and four dollars."

It is not to be supposed that the devil would give half as much for the services of a sinner as he would for those of one of the folks who are always doing virtuous acts in a way to make them unpleasing.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1863.

A BATTLE was fought near Gettysburg, Pa., on Wednesday, but we get no particulars further than the fact that Gens. Reynolds and Paul were killed. They were in front at the time, leading their men into action. Gens. Stone and Wistar were wounded and taken prisoners. Our loss in officers was large, and the battle terminated at night in a sort of draw game. Gen. Meade and the balance of his army arrived Wednesday night, and made preparations to renew the battle on Thursday. Prisoners were arriving in Baltimore Tuesday evening, and it was reported that we had captured 6000. Gen. Rosecrans is advancing rapidly upon the enemy in Tennessee. On Wednesday the rebels evacuated Tullahoma, an important position, and our forces occupied the place.

The Nation's Dark Hours.

Two years ago, when our forces had been defeated at Bull Run, and the rebels threatened Washington; and again, not quite a year since, when McClellan and Pope had been defeated and the enemy had invaded Maryland, everybody said, "These are dark hours for the nation!" There was nothing but gloom in the horizon; but that gloom was as lightness in comparison to the cloud which hangs over the country's destiny now. With the whole rebel army moving Northward, and no human power seeming to be able to arrest the advance, there is reason for despondency for those who are inclined to look upon the dark side of the picture. But the country has seen darker days than now. When it was many years younger, and its resources were stunted, we were at war with Great Britain. It was in 1814. The enemy was on our soil, and had been for two years. His fleet swept every sea. Our commerce was ruined. Our finances were in a bad condition. We had invaded Canada and retreated. The enemy had sacked and burned the capital, and general gloom prevailed. Even then, when disasters had come from a foreign source, domestic traitors, like modern copperheads, held public meetings and denounced the war, the government, and all who upheld it. Yet the war went on; the gloom of the hour gave place to a bright day; and the nation came out of the ordeal with additional lustre and renown. It is not so dark now as it was then; yet we often despond, when we should put forth fresh exertions to save the country.

Change of Commanders.

Another change has taken place in the leadership of the Potomac army. Gen. Hooker has been relieved of the command and Maj. Gen. Geo. G. Meade appointed to succeed him. The change coming at this time, when Gen. Hooker should have had plans arranged for an attack upon Gen. Lee, indicates distraction in the councils of the nation, and an unsettled purpose in the carrying on of the war. If Hooker was incompetent, the war department should have found it out some time ago; if he possessed the confidence of the department, then he should have been retained in this emergency. Gen. Meade is a new man to the public, but he comes with the usual laudatory announcement in the New York papers. He has seen much service and stands high in the estimation of military men. He has a herculean task before him, and if he succeeds in accomplishing it, he will do better than any commander of the Potomac army that has preceded him.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.—It is now forty-seven days since General Grant laid siege to Vicksburg. He had won five great victories previously, and expected to carry the works with comparative ease. In this he was disappointed, having been twice repulsed by the garrison. By day and by night, the great siege guns have thrown their tremendous projectiles into the doomed city; while several times, in the day and night, the bells of the clocks of Vicksburg gave the signal to our mortar-boats in the river to open their fires and throw their death-laden bombs among the rebels. Latterly, we have been informed that Gen. Grant was about to use red-hot shot in his bombardment, which would probably have the effect of at least destroying the town; but as its people are all said to have taken refuge in caves dug in the hill-sides, they might escape any serious inconvenience from this cause. It seems impossible that Grant can fail, although we have rumors that he has met with another disaster; also, that Pemberton had been reinforced from the opposite side of the river.

FRENCH SUCCESS IN MEXICO.—The French, having taken Puebla, are pushing straight forward to the City of Mexico, which has been evacuated, and the Government moved to San Luis de Potosi. About 20,000 men have taken a position outside the city, to defend it, but they can offer but feeble resistance to the well-disciplined troops of France. The church party have sent a commission to Gen. Forey, offering allegiance to the French; and, in return, he has promised them protection. On the 5th of June, a portion of the French army occupied the entrance to the city, and the main body was expected soon. Newspapers in favor of the French policy had been established in the city, and these pronounced the democracy at an end. Intelligence from Paris represents that Napoleon is highly pleased with the success of the French in Mexico, and there is little doubt that he will soon develop his policy in regard to the future of that country. There is little to hinder him in doing as he pleases.

THE COST OF AN INVASION.—The rebels, on occupying York, Pa., ordered the citizens to contribute \$150,000, besides immense quantities of flour, beef and groceries, giving the town twenty-four hours to comply with the order, or the place would be turned over to pillage by the soldiers. Other places have been levied upon similarly, showing that while the rebel army occupies the soil of the North, the towns and villages in its vicinity will be required to support it.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

This has been a week of exciting interest, beginning with the advance of Gen. Lee's whole army into Pennsylvania, threatening an attack upon Harrisburg and even Philadelphia, and ending with skirmishing between the federal army and the rebels, with the prospect of an immediate battle.

The precise object of Gen. Lee is unknown. He has boldly advanced into the North, having secured the gaps in the mountains which protect his right flank, trusting to the weakness or imbecility of the commander of the Potomac army for his security. He has, no doubt, confidence in his ability to defeat our army and capture Washington or Baltimore. His advance has been checked by the appearance of our troops in his rear, and he may be glad to hurry back to Virginia. The rebels will reap one advantage in their invasion.—They will secure an immense amount of plunder—enough to pay the whole expense of their journey into Maryland and Pennsylvania.—They have evacuated York, Pa., a place they have held for several days, and are concentrating their forces near Hanover.

Stuart's cavalry have been making extensive raids in Maryland during the week. They captured over 100 empty wagons and about 900 mules on Monday, and destroyed several boats with 100,000 rations on the canal near Edward's Ferry. The people of Baltimore got badly frightened the other night by a report that the rebels were near the city. Citizens flew to arms, and the greatest alarm prevailed till a late hour in the night. Martial law has been proclaimed in the city, and the streets barricaded. The Philadelphians have also gone to entrenching themselves, and timid ones are fleeing north rather than stay and defend their soil.

On Monday, four hundred of our cavalry, lately under command of Gen. Milroy, had a fight with Imboden's cavalry at McConnellburg, defeating them and driving them through the town. The rebels lost three killed and thirty-three prisoners. The damage on our side was two men wounded. Several other skirmishes have occurred, in which our forces have been successful.

There is a story sent out by Cincinnati that 15,000 rebels under Pegram and Marshall are about to invade Kentucky from the south-east. Our forces are confident of repelling them.

Ohio is getting excited about invasion. Business was suspended at Columbus on Monday, and a meeting was held at the State House, which was addressed by Gov. Tod, who said he had information that it was the design of the rebels to enter Ohio within a month.

A rebel report has it that Col. Roddy recently crossed to the west side of the Tennessee River, and captured Humburg, a few miles above Savannah, securing a large amount of bacon and other stores. It is also reported that Gen. Marmaduke fired upon two downward-bound transports a few miles above Helena, sinking one and taking the other. A force of two regiments was sent up against them from Helena, which he completely routed, and drove what was left of them howling back to their den.

Gen. Rosecrans' army is moving, and the rebels have retreated to Tullahoma. There are rumors of a fight at Shelbyville. Gen. Banks has tried again to carry the fortifications at Port Hudson by storm, but without success. Our loss is said to have been severe. The rebels are concentrating against the rear of Gen. Banks, and unless he receives help, he will be obliged to give up the siege. The rebels are on short rations, and unless relieved soon will have to surrender.

Gen. Grant is still pushing the siege of Vicksburg. Gen. Johnston has left his rear, which appears to indicate a giving up of any attempt to relieve the beleaguered city. The rebels are trying to blockade the Mississippi at points below Memphis.

INDIANS ON THE WAR PATH.—The Indian Department has news of the assemblage of 10,000 warlike Indians, of different tribes, at Fort Larned, Kansas. It is thought that, unless they are soon enlisted to fight for the Union, they will give us much trouble. Five hundred thousand dollars were distributed among them, some time since, by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, to keep them peaceable, and he now urges upon the Secretary of War the propriety of enlisting them into our military service.

FRATILIES.—A rich old fellow at Chicago has kept a girl in his family, only 14 years of age, by whom he has one child, with a prospect of another. Plenty of greenbacks have settled it.—Wm. W. Austin, a fast boy in a Boston firm, has been robbing his employers at the rate of \$150 a day, to support several lady friends. He is but 17 years of age, and ought to receive a sound spanking for his waywardness.

QUEEN SERVICE.—Mr. Spurgeon resorts to very queer methods to sustain his reputation. The other day he had in his church a representation of eastern dervishes and dancing-women, attended and fanned by eunuchs; all these were got up in dramatic costumes. The audience presently became aware that the dancing women were disguised men, and made a terrible fuss over being sold.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL FOOTE.—The hero of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson—Admiral Foote—died at the Astor House, New York, on the 25th ult. He was a brave and useful officer, and his death is much to be lamented. His funeral, at New Haven, was, it is said, the most imposing and numerously attended ever held in the state.

WOOL.—The wool growers in Pennsylvania have held a convention and voted to ask all wool growers to hold the crop at \$1 per pound.

DEATH PREFERABLE TO EXCHANGE.—A rebel prisoner at Annapolis attempted suicide last week, when he found he was to be exchanged.

Ten thousand dollars is the sum to be spent by the city government of New York to celebrate the 4th of July.

During Exploit of a Confederate Buccaner.

A startling affair occurred at Portland, Me., last week, which throws into the shade all previous exploits of rebel buccaners. The piratical vessel, Tacony, which has been operating against the fishing fleet, destroying from twenty-five to thirty vessels, finding itself pursued by gunboats, put an end to its existence by fire, the crew taking to the fishing schooner Archer, in which they put into the harbor of Portland, as fishermen, on Friday night. There were twenty-one men on board, and they conceived the hazardous design of destroying two gunboats building in the harbor, and cutting out the revenue cutter Caleb Cushing, and the steamer Forest City. The character of the craft, or rather of the crew, was not suspected, as she was similar to numbers of schooners constantly passing in and out of the harbor. Finding they could not accomplish all they desired, the pirates contented themselves with quietly taking possession of the cutter Caleb Cushing—she having only a portion of her crew on board, who were put in irons—and putting to sea during the night. As soon as her absence was discovered, prompt measures were taken to overtake her. Two packet steamers, the Forest City and the Chesapeake, were immediately armed and otherwise suitably fitted out, and started in pursuit. They succeeded in overhauling the cutter before she got out of sight of the city, and, after an exchange of shots, prepared to board her. The rebel captors, seeing the intention of their pursuers, abandoned her, after setting her on fire, and she subsequently blew up. The rebels took refuge on the schooner in which they had entered the harbor, and attempted to escape, but did not succeed. They were soon captured, and are now in duress in Fort Preble. The original crew of the cutter were all saved, they having been set adrift by the rebels in a small boat before the Cushing was abandoned.

This is one of the most daring enterprises the rebels have engaged in, and has naturally alarmed the people on the eastern coast, who are now keeping watch for other exploits of a similar nature.

HOPES DISAPPOINTED.—A letter from an officer of one of the iron-clads, dated Edisto Inlet, June 23d, states that the rebel ram Atlanta draws sixteen feet of water, so that our monitors can easily go up to Savannah. The evening before the Atlanta sailed down to make the attack, a grand ball was given to her officers by the ladies of Savannah. At the close of the entertainment, the ladies were very demonstrative in their attentions to the officers, and evinced their interest in the success of the rebel steamer by accompanying her down the river, in the full assurance that she would capture one of the monitors. So confident were the rebel officers of success, that the Atlanta had on board officers and crew to man the captured iron-clad, and had even gone so far as to plan a voyage, during which immense damage was to be done to Yankee shipping.

MURDEROUS OUTRAGE.—The Exeter, N. H., Ballot says that on Monday night of last week, about 2 o'clock, two desperadoes, Luther J. Austin and Ira Moody, called at a house occupied by two elderly ladies, who were understood to have \$500 in their possession.—They kicked the door open and presented pistols at the breasts of the women, demanding to be informed where their money was. They resisted the burglars till they were overcome, when the villains ransacked the house, finding about \$50. They were arrested the next day.

ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.—A bold and daring attempt was made by three villains to rob Mr. Willis Morse, of Southbridge, Sunday night the 17th ult., while he was travelling to Providence, R. I., on horseback. At about eleven o'clock he was attacked by three Irishmen, who attempted to rob him. But the villains, after a severe struggle, were forced to retire, succeeding only in taking the horse, which was found the next morning tied to a fence by the roadside, two or three miles from where the attempted robbery occurred.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.—A terrible tragedy occurred in the town of Burke, Wisconsin, last week Thursday. Two brothers, Irishmen, named Kneelan, attended a wake, where they drank freely of bad whiskey, and on returning home fell to quarrelling. The younger seized an axe and struck his brother a blow on the head, from which it is thought he will die. He also struck his brother's wife, inflicting a severe wound in the cheek. He then set fire to his brother's house, burning it with all the contents.

OTHER INVASIONS.—It is the opinion of military men that we may expect a series of desperate invasions in Kentucky during the months of July, August and September, and that efforts will be made to cross the Ohio.—The rebels are perfectly infatuated with the notion that they have great things to expect from dissatisfaction with the Federal administration, which they imagine peculiarly pervades the Northwest.

TO BE TRIED FOR STEALING.—An officer who has just arrived at Indianapolis from the Libby prison at Richmond, says it is understood that Col. Straight and his officers are to be turned over to the Governor of Georgia to be tried for stealing. The Governor of Indiana has called the attention of the Secretary of War to this matter, and no more rebel officers will be exchanged until these officers are released.

UTAH.—The Salt Lake correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes that the government has patched up a treaty of peace with the Mormons, in order to secure a safe transmission of the California revenue to Washington, and preserve our overland communication from interruption. In consequence, Gov. Harding has been removed and appointed to the consulate of Valparaiso.

The market day at Brighton has been changed from Thursday to Wednesday.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The rebel army of Virginia has been in clover since its passage across the Potomac. It has not indulged in such luxuries before since the rebellion commenced. It is not limited to half or quarter rations. Beef and bread are plenty, and the heretofore half-starved sons of chivalry indulge in butter, cheese, and vegetables. There is enough for man and beast. Stores are emptied, horses are stolen, and the army of invasion is highly encouraged, by good fare, to make a long stay in Pennsylvania. It is a question of much interest as to how long it will be allowed to fatten on the land of the free States.

A bigger dunce than Gen. Milroy has never been in command of troops in this war. Not having courage enough to defend an important and well fortified point, he added the imbecility of allowing all his stores and guns to fall into the enemy's hands, when he might have destroyed them. He is to be court martialed, but he deserves hanging.

About fifty iron-clads, of the Monitor type, are now constructed or in process of construction.

If Gen. Grant succeeds in taking Vicksburg by mining, his mines will be worth more to the country than those of California.

Confederate money is now worth half a dime on the dollar, and business men are shy of it even at that low rate.

The army worm, which did so much damage in Bristol county last year, has again made its appearance in large numbers.

The Hartford Courant says counterfeit fifty-cent postal currency notes are in general circulation there.

Western Virginia can't comply with the President's last call for militia. Cause—she has not the men.

"All Truth is precious. If not all divine, And what dilates the powers must needs refine."

Billy Wilson, of Zouave notoriety, is in the field, asking authority to raise a brigade.

At the Greenwich Observatory, there is not a minute in the twenty-four hours but some student is watching the heavens through the telescope.

General Grant, in one of his recent letters from Vicksburg, remarked that he "had 18,000 prisoners in front of him, who are temporarily boarding themselves."

An editor down East thus graphically describes his case:

"Knee-deep in papers, knuckle-deep in ink, On stool we crouch, and sweat, and write, and think."

PENNSYLVANIA.—The State of Pennsylvania has a population equal to more than three-fifths of what is left of the whole Southern Confederacy; and, as the numerical strength of Lee's forces is certainly not one-half of that of the whole rebel army, we see no reason for fright in the Keystone State, especially when she has the Army of the Potomac to back her. The present population of the so-called Confederate States is 4,685,800; that of Pennsylvania 2,550,000. It is estimated that the loss now sustained, and that which will be necessarily sustained hereafter, even under the most favorable circumstances, by the people of Pennsylvania, in consequence of the rebel invasion, will amount to fifty millions of dollars. The damage will be greatly enhanced if the Dutch farmers continue to run away. By a spirited resistance the injury would be lessened, and the invaders the sooner driven back. The New York Herald says that city is full of Pennsylvanians. What are they doing there, when their services are needed at home to defend the State from its invaders?

A WESTFIELD MYSTERY.—At a late hour last Sunday night, a young man and woman were observed to drive into the passage-way leading into the old burying-ground at Westfield. They got out, entered the cemetery, and walked into the shadow of some trees at one end of the yard, from which point was subsequently heard a female voice, as if being choked or smothered. The young man came hastily back, got into his carriage, and drove off. Search was made for the woman, but she could not be found. A pond and stream of water are close by, but nothing has been discovered to warrant the belief that she was cast into it.

THE TWO CAPITALS.—Gen. Lee is now maneuvering against Washington with an army of a hundred thousand strong. Gen. Dix is understood to be maneuvering against Richmond with a force of twenty or thirty thousand men. The army opposing Gen. Lee undoubtedly bears a larger proportion to his than the rebel army holding Richmond bears to that menacing it. Both capitals are held to be impregnable. The rebels have made a levy en masse of the population for the crisis, and the North is calling out an immense body of militia for the emergency. It looks as if the struggle now opening must have a termination which may, at last, fairly be called decisive.

A BRAVE VOLUNTEER.—When Gen. Paine lay wounded near the breastworks of Port Hudson, his assistant adjutant general offered to any one who would carry him a drink of water, \$2000. A brave fellow undertook the task, and succeeded in cooling the parched lips of the hero chieftain, and, doubtless, saving his life; but death was his own reward.—He was riddled with rebel bullets. The brave fellow who thus sacrificed himself was private Hubbard, of Co. L, 31st Massachusetts regiment.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—The first move in the direction of the next Presidential election has already been made. At the Democratic Convention recently held in Vermont, delegates to a Democratic National Convention were appointed. A call for such a convention will probably be made next fall, to be held next April or May. Before winter, without doubt, the agitation connected with the election of delegates to this convention will commence.

TRUE.—Holbrook's Magazine says that the statement as to the finding of \$5000 in Treasury notes, by a girl employed in picking over rags at the paper-mill of Eliza Smith, at Lee, is true. The girl retains the notes; and it is suspected that she destroyed a letter in which they were enclosed, in order to prevent any clue to the ownership.

A WILD MAN CAPT.—The "wild man," who has terrified the women and children of Adams and Clarksburg and several towns in that vicinity for two summers past, has been caught and thrashed gloriously, and is therefore in a fair way to recover from his wildness. His name is Ed. Johnson.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

PROLIFIC.—Levi Peck, of Monson, has a hive of bees which has turned out three young swarms within nine days.

RETURNING VOLUNTEERS.—Two Maine regiments passed through here on Friday morning on their way home from the war.

LOAD OF POWDER.—A train of ten cars loaded with powder passed through town on Sunday night. It was on the way West.

A DISH of large, luscious strawberries, from Mason's Refreshment Saloon at the depot, reminds us that there are many nice things kept there, such as soda, ice creams, and other things.

UNDER the new postal regulations the list of letters remaining unclaimed for will be found posted up in the post office on the first of each month, instead of being advertised as heretofore.

DAMAGES AWARDED.—At the recent term of the Superior Court, the award of the referees in the case of John Waite vs. Dr. A. M. Higgins, of this town, for mal-practice, was made known. The award was \$300 damages and costs.

REV. EZRA D. WINSLOW, of Ware, chaplain in the navy, has received orders to report at Panama to Acting Rear Admiral C. H. Bell, for duty on board the sloop-of-war Lancaster, and will sail from New York on the 11th, for Aspinwall, to join the Pacific squadron.

ALL those articles necessary to a celebration of the Fourth may be found at the post office. Fire crackers, squibs, torpedoes, rockets, &c., &c., constitute the stock. The boys will undoubtedly go in for a large display of patriotism, when it can be purchased in packages for a few cents each.

In the absence of any public celebration of the Fourth of July, it is expected that everybody will celebrate on their "own hook." A free use of lemonade and fire crackers may serve for a demonstration with quiet people as well as a more pompous display with dinner and wine.

HAYING.—Farmers in this region have commenced haying in earnest. Grass is not so heavy as last year, but its quality is better.—The clatter of the moving machine is heard daily where the measured swing of the scythe used to prostrate the grass. Help is scarce and high, laborers commanding from \$1.50 to \$2 per day during haying.

TOWN STATISTICS.—The assessors have completed their labors and delivered the taxes assessed the present year to the collector. The value of real estate is \$754,324; value of personal property \$407,710. Total valuation \$1,162,034. The tax for State, county and town, including highway tax, amounts to \$12,880.58. The rate of tax is one per cent. The number of polls is 712, who are taxed \$1260.24. Number of dwelling houses 503; number of horses 283, cows 561, sheep 827. Number of acres of land 18337.

SOUTHBRIDGE AND PALMER R. R.—A meeting of this corporation was held at Brimfield, on the 11th ult., for the purpose of organization, at which meeting many persons interested in the success of the enterprise were present, and expressed a desire that a public meeting of the friends of, and parties interested in, the proposed road should be called. Whereupon, it was voted by the corporation that such meeting should be held at Brimfield, on Friday, the third day of July current, at 1 o'clock p. m.; and that J. G. Allen, Esq., of Palmer, Wm. N. Flynt, Esq., of Monson, N. S. Hubbard, Esq., of Brimfield, E. Shaw, Esq., of Wales, E. Southwick, Esq., of Southbridge, and C. A. Paige, Esq., of Southbridge, be a committee for calling said meeting; and the meeting for the organization of the company was adjourned to the same time and place. The estimated cost of the road is \$500,000.

SPELID CAR.—A party of Springfield gentlemen, consisting of Mayor Alexander, the president and superintendent of the Western Railroad, and about twenty others, made an excursion to this place in a new and palatial sleeping car on Friday, last week.—The car was manufactured by Wmson & Co., of Springfield, for the Chicago, Alton, & St. Louis railroad, and cost over \$6000. It is fitted up with two state-rooms, which can be contracted or enlarged at pleasure, and three tiers of berths besides, the lower ones provided with mattresses and bedding as nice as can be obtained in a first-class hotel. At each end there are wash-rooms, with marble basins, mirrors, &c.; Outside and inside, the car is decorated in the most costly manner, and, without exception, is the most magnificent railroad vehicle ever manufactured. The party of excursionists spent an hour or so at the hospitable mansion of Major Morgan, giving the people here an opportunity to inspect the car.

SABBATH SCHOOL EXCURSION.—The Congregational school of Monson, numbering about 175 members, made their first annual excursion to New London on Thursday, the 2d of July; and, by invitation of Col. Gates, the commandant of the post, visited Fort Trumbull, where they were received in the most marked and cordial manner by the colonel and his officers and men.—Every possible attention that could make their visit agreeable was shown by the officers and men.—The visitors were escorted to the fort by their excellent band. The school was introduced to the fort by their pastor, Rev. T. G. Colton, in some very interesting remarks. The Col. responded, as a Massachusetts man, in a very happy manner, stating the great interest he always felt in such institutions of religious and moral instruction and training for the young; after which the visitors were treated to specimens of firing the big guns at a target 13 miles out in the harbor, throwing solid shot at shells, which exhibited most excellent gunnery in the close range of the shots. The visitors were shown freely all through the fort, much to their gratification. The band then played and the children joined in singing "America," after which, in behalf of the school, Mr. S. W. Foster, their Superintendent, presented their thanks to the officers and men for their

marked and flattering reception. Three rousing cheers were then given for Fort Trumbull, and "three times three" for the band, after which the visitors retraced their steps to the cars, which safely landed them at the depot in Monson. Very much of the pleasure enjoyed was due to Conductor Williams, who was unceasing in his efforts to render the excursionists comfortable and happy. The excursion was, every way, a perfect success; and, Providence permitting, it will probably be repeated annually.

WARE BOYS AT FORT HUDSON.—About seventy of the young men of Ware, part of whom are wholly unacquainted in an unhealthy country, are among the forces which, for nearly six weeks, have been besieging Fort Hudson. In the assault of June 14th, Lieut. N. F. Bond was wounded in right breast, and George Marsh in face. We extract from the Fort Hudson correspondence of the New York Times in reference to Lieut. Bond:

While at this hospital, witnessing the horrible spectacle of the wounded being brought in—something more painful to contemplate than the battle-field itself—a personal incident occurred to me which was deeply impressive. I was dismounting from my horse, when a soldier, who was gazing at me most intently, said: "The owner of that saddle is dying within a few feet of you, over there"—pointing to where two or three dozen men were lying on the shady greensward, in all forms of mutilation. "Do you know me?" No; but I know that saddle was Lieut. Bond's. I've at it in too often not to know it." Hurrying to the spot indicated, I found it was, indeed, too true. There lay the young and gallant Lieut. N. F. Bond, of Co. D., Thirty-first Massachusetts, flat on his back, and—as if proud of his wound, as he well may be—with his broad, manly bosom bared, and showing a rifle-shot wound in the centre of his right breast.

Learning from his attendants, who were bending over and fanning him, that he was still conscious and might be spoken to, I bent forward and took his cold, clammy hand in mine. "Who is it?" he inquired, looking up languidly. "A friend—don't you remember who bought that 'saddle of you near the sugar house?" "Yes, I remember. Ah! Sir, you will have to put me down among the items." "Oh no, Lieutenant, I have not," I replied, although my heart belied my speech, for death seemed stamped upon every lineament. I left him as another glorious martyr to his country's cause; but I am glad to say that, at this present writing, I hear the ball has been extracted, that he is doing well, and that hopes are entertained of his recovery. Judging from what his own men say of him (and I find this one of the surest tests of merit), a brave young man does not live in the United States services.

THE PEACE PARTY.—The advance of Lee into Pennsylvania has had one good effect already. It has silenced the voice of the Peace Party and made more loyal men than would a victory. Just before the invasion there were calls for peace meetings in various parts of the country. Copperheads were in full feather, calling for a cessation of hostilities, and counselling resistance to the draft. The tune is changed now. No voice is raised against the conscription, and nobody talks of peace. The invasion may, after all, be a god-send to the country, inasmuch as it will silence domestic traitors, and bind men more strongly to the Union.

DISCIPLINE IN THE SOUTHERN ARMY.—The order of Gen. Ewell, threatening to punish every citizen of Chambersburg who should sell any spirituous drinks to his troops, is another evidence of the superior discipline in the Southern army, which makes it what it is. The discipline in the Union army is extremely loose, and the evil consequences are seen more and more every day. Ardent drink has done more to demoralize both officers and men than any other influence.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—At Carmel, Me., on Friday afternoon, last week, the house of Dennis Harrington was struck by lightning. Instantly killing a young man by the name of John McCarthy, aged 17 years. A young man named Harrington was also struck by the same bolt, and now lies in a critical condition, although hopes are entertained of his recovery. The house was badly damaged.

NAVAL.—The Navy Department will discharge, for the present, all the steamers chartered to chase the pirate Tacony. Having been engaged only a few days, they will return soon. Meantime, over twenty new steamers, built for the Navy, will be ready for sea within three weeks, and will, probably, be dispatched after the Alabama.

ORDERED AWAY.—Gen. Corcoran, at present commanding at Suffolk, has issued a circular, dated June 20, in which he earnestly requests all ladies, wives of officers and soldiers, at that post on date, to leave immediately, as to remain longer would be dangerous to themselves and embarrassing to the movements of the command.

HEAVY LOSERS.—The California merchants are heavy losers by the captures of the ships which have been destroyed by the rebels while on the way from New York to San Francisco, they being largely interested in the cargoes, and mostly uninsured. British vessels and the Isthmus transit will hereafter be generally used for the trade.

SOMETHING NEW.—The young ladies of Chelsea have formed a military corps and named the company "Essex Zouaves." Miss Lucy Eveleth has been elected Captain. The Ride Corps will, probably, never interfere with their breastworks if an engagement should ever take place between the two companies.

TALK OF SPECIFIC PAYMENTS.—They talk in New York of paying bank dividends in specie, and very good talk it is. The banks have gold enough, and might resume payment with perfect safety to themselves all over the country.

QUEEN ELOPEMENT.—Dr. John Thomas, of Mill River, New Marlboro, Mass., who is forty years old and has a wife and three children, recently eloped with a romantic miss of twenty, while his wife had gone to Connecticut.

A CURIOUS SUBSTITUTE.—The Jackson Appeal advertises for a large supply of the potato fly for blistering purposes for the Confederate army, owing to the great scarcity of Spanish flies.

LAWRENCE & CO. offer the best
price for HIDES and SKINS delivered
market. Palmer, Jan. 24, 1893

Summer.
The summer time has come again,
With all its light and mirth,
And June leads on the laughing hours,
To bless the weary earth.
The sunshine lies along the street,
So dim and cold before,
And in the open window creeps,
And slumbers on the floor.
The country was so fresh, and fine,
And beautiful in May,
It must be more than beautiful—
A Paradise—today!
If I were only there again,
I'd seek the lanes apart,
And shout aloud in mighty woods,
To ease my happy heart!
But, prisoned here with flat brick walls,
I sit alone and sigh—
My only glimpse of summer near,
A strip of cloudy sky.

GOOD ADVICE.—Rev. T. Starr King, of California, in an address to farmers, gave them this sensible advice:—
"Subdue the lust for immense riches. If you have fifty acres, and burn to have fifty more, annex the fifty that lie beneath those you now own, and gain your title by a subsoil plow. Own deep thus by agriculture, not wide by scratchiculture."

A little fellow, weeping most piteously, was suddenly interrupted by some amusing occurrence. He hushed his cries for a moment—the train of thought was broken.—"Ma," said he, renewing his snuffle, and wishing to have his cry out, "Ma—ugh! ugh!—What was I crying about just now?"

"I say, friend, your horse is a little contrary, isn't he?" "No, sir-ee!" "What makes him stop, then?" "Oh, he's afraid somebody'll say 'whoa' and he shant hear it!"

Aunt Betsey has said many good things, and, among the rest, that a newspaper is like a wife, because every man ought to have one of his own.

He who asked the daughter's hand and got the father's foot, had the consolation of knowing that his wooing was not bootless.

A drunkard, hearing that the earth was round, said that accounted for his rolling over so often.

The idle man is the devil's hireling—whose liver is rags, whose diet and wages are famine and disgrace.

The man who carried the thing too far has let it drop. The sheriff was after him.

Why is a spendthrift's purse like a thunder-cloud? Because it is continually lightning.

Even if your heart is in a cause, it does not follow that you should put your foot in it.

The world cannot make up for the loss of a happy conscience.



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PRACTICAL

OPTICIANS & OCULISTS,

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HARTFORD, CONN.,

and

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2d. That they confer a Brilliance and Distinctness of Vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3d. That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured specially for Optic purposes, and is pure, hard, and brilliant, and not liable to become scratched.

4th. That the frames in which they are set whether in Gold, Silver, or Steel, are of the Finest Quality and Finish, and Guaranteed Perfect in every respect.

Apart from the above advantages offered, Messrs. Lazarus & Morris are EDUCATED, PRACTICAL Opticians and Oculists, and are exceedingly skillful in FITTING the Eye, whether diseased or impaired vision, however difficult the case may be. They examine the Eye with a powerful Lens, and on the result of such examination at once select Glasses to suit. The Eye so fitted with Spectacles, possessing the requisite power, neither more nor less, do NOT FAIL, or require the constant changes that are so necessary where badly fitted or improper glasses are used. The assurance is offered that their business will be, as heretofore, conducted with HONOR and INTEGRITY, and in a uniformly Courteous and Painstaking Manner.

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"Rats come out of their holes to die."

Sold wholesale in all large cities.
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CALL AND SEE. NEWTON & CONVERSE. Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

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Is the best and cheapest, and most beautiful of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew anything, from the running of a tuck in Tarlatan to the making of an Overcoat—anything from Pilot or Beaver Cloth down to the softest Gance or Gosamer Tissue, and is ever ready to do its work to perfection. It can sew, hem, bind, gather, tuck, quilt, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work. This is not the only Machine that can sew, hem, bind, braid, &c., but it will do so better than any other Machine. The letter "A" Family Sewing Machine may be had in a great variety of cabinet cases. The Folding Case, which is now becoming so popular, is, as its name implies, one that can be folded into a box or case, which, when opened, makes a beautiful, substantial, and spacious table for the work to rest upon.

The cases are of every imaginable design—plain as the wood grew in its native forest, or as elaborately finished as art can make them.

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This admirable Lecture fully proves that the above enumerated, often self-inflicted evils, may be removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, and should be read by every youth and every man in the land.

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DENTISTRY. Dr. J. B. GOULD, will be at the Springs in Hartford, the first Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of each month.

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A positive and specific remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, and Dropsical Swellings.

This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous deposits, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and it is good for men, women, or children.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, for Weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indulgence in Abuse, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horrors of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Universal Lassitude of the Flushing of the body, Eruptions on the face, Hot Hands, Dryness of the Skin.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow: IMPOTENCY, FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS, In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that they are not frequently followed by those "dire" diseases?

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION. Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy deaths by consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion, that Consumption, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to invigorate and strengthen the system, which Helmhold's Extract Buchu invariably does. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

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FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF THE BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take especial care that they be supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops. Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental to Soldiers. Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arising from trouble or anxieties, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthy action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue. Will soon disappear by the use of these valuable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the relaxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach, and thus remove all the ailments from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth. Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be freely used as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they dry up in one part to break out in another; whereas this Ointment will remove the humors from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre, or the Bullet, Sores or Bruises. To which every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure, and convenient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The pain subsides and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this watchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all round it, then covered with a piece of clean lint, and secured by a bandage. The Ointment will remove the humors from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words, "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box. The same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or reading the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 50 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world. In Pots and Boxes, at 25 cents, 63 cents, and \$1 each.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box. 18.

Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., sent them, free of expense, by addressing Thomas Holloway, 50 Maiden Lane, New York.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Neck and Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds, Piles, Headache, and all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders.

For all of which it is a speedy and certain remedy, and never fails. This Liniment is prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Concord, N. H., the famous bone setter, and has been used in his practice for more than 20 years, with the most astonishing success.

As an Alleviator of Pain, it is unrivalled by any preparation before the public, of which the most skeptical may be convinced by a single trial.

This Liniment will cure rapidly and radically Rheumatic Disorders of every kind, and in thousands of cases where it has been used it has never been known to fail.

For Neuralgia, it will afford immediate relief in every case, however distressing.

It will relieve the worst cases of Headache in five minutes, and is warranted to do it.

Toothache, also, will be cured instantly.

For Nervous Debility and General Lassitude, arising from imprudence or excess, this Liniment is a most happy and unerring remedy. It acts directly upon the nervous tissues, it strengthens and revivifies the system, and restores it to elasticity and vigor.

For Piles.—As an external remedy, we claim that it is the best known, and we challenge the world to produce its equal. Every time this Liniment is applied it should give it a trial, for it will not fail to afford immediate relief, and in a majority of cases will effect a radical cure.

Quinay and Sore Throat are sometimes extremely unpleasant and dangerous, but a timely application of this Liniment will never fail to cure.

Sprains are sometimes very obstinate, and enlargement of the joints is liable to occur if neglected. The worst cases may be conquered by this Liniment in two or three days.

Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Ulcers, Burns and Scalds, yield readily to the wonderful healing properties of Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment, when used according to directions. Also, Chilblains, Frost Feet, and Insect Bites and Stings.

EVERY HORSE OWNER should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of Lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless. Over four hundred voluntary testimonials to the wonderful curative properties of this Liniment have been received within the last two years, and many of them from persons in the highest ranks of life.

CAUTION. To avoid imposition, observe the signature and likeness of Dr. Stephen Sweet on every label, and also "Stephen Sweet's Infallible Liniment" blown in the glass of each bottle, without which none are genuine.

RICHARDSON & Co., Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct. For sale by A. M. Higgins & Co., Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware, and H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.</

The Palmer Journal.

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To the Returned Soldiers.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

Warm welcome home, ye noble northern bands; We bid you welcome with our hearts and hands— Always our dear, but now our dearest ones, Our closest kindred, fathers, brothers, sons, Warm welcome, soldiers, howsoever you come, Whether you keep step to the stirring drum, Or, maimed and feeble, faltering and slow, Sad victims of the conflict and the foe; Or, borne on litters, with expiring breath, Or stretched in all the majesty of death. We bid you welcome, oh ye valiant braves, To happy lives or honorable graves. The dear survivors shall have love and fame, The loyal dead a consecrated name— Nor only now; for after years shall tell The story of your deeds and triumphs well. The generations that are yet to be, With flowing eyes your country's flag shall see, Emblem of joy, pride, glory, and success, Without one star erased, one stripe the less, As all its dazzling hues and dots expand From sea to sea, o'er one united land. Shall canonize your memories late and long, Subjects of eloquence and themes of song— Martyrs and patriots, whose deaths, sublime, Have made our Union holy for all time.

TRIFLES.

A WORD TO MARRIED PEOPLE.

The ringing of the door-bell has a pleasant sound to me, especially in my idle moods. Like an unopened letter, there is a mystery about it, and one waits with a pleasurable excitement to see who or what is calling.

Returning home, one day, earlier than usual, I found my wife had gone out; and, while lounging idly over the paper, the door-bell rang.

I waited, expectant, till Bridget appeared with a note, containing a request from my old friend, Dr. Stearns, to ride out to his residence in the country, the next day, to transact some business that had long been pending, and an invitation to bring my wife and spend the day. I was pleased: first, because I wanted the business completed; and, secondly, because I needed a day's recreation.

But the next morning everything seemed to go wrong. Alice could not accompany me, and I could not get off as early as I wished, and, consequently, I was peevish and fretful; and Alice reflected my humor, I suppose, as it appeared to me she had never been so unamiable.

At length, however, I drove away, though not in a very pleasant mood. It was a lovely October day; and as I rode along, noting the brilliant tints of the landscape, memory went back to the golden autumn when I wooed and won my bride.

"How lovely was Alice then!" thought I; "and how happy we were! But that was long ago. Yet, nature is the same, though we are changed. Let me see: we have been married three years—is it possible it is no longer?"

And I felt a pang, as I contrasted the past with the present, to think we could have settled down into the common-place life we were then leading.

We had no serious trouble. We didn't quarrel; though, when I felt cross, or things didn't go to suit me, I took no pains to conceal it, and often spoke harshly to Alice, who sometimes replied in the same spirit—sometimes with tears. Yet, we were generally good friends; but the charm, the tenderness of early love, had imperceptibly vanished.

I had become careless about my appearance at home, and Alice was equally negligent. Her beautiful brown hair, which she used to wear in the most becoming curls, was now usually brushed plain behind her ears, unless she was going out, or expecting company.

I dismissed the subject, with a sigh, at the doctor's gate, with the reflection that it was the same with all married people—must be so, in fact; for how could romance and sentiment find a place among so many prosy realities? I supposed we were as happy as anybody; and yet, it was not the kind of life I had looked forward to with so many bright anticipations.

The doctor came out and greeted me cordially. In the hall we met Mrs. Stearns, looking fresh and lovely in her pink muslin wrapper, with her jetty hair in tasteful braids. She scolded me playfully for not bringing my wife, chatted a few minutes, and then flitted away, while the doctor, remarking that his motto was, "business first and pleasure afterward," led the way to the library.

As we entered the room, I noticed a vase of bright autumn flowers on the table, imparting an air of taste and cheerfulness to the apartment. I made some remark about it, to which the doctor responded:—

"Yes, I am very fond of flowers, and love to see them in the house; and, as I spend much of my time here, my wife always keeps a vase of them on the table as long as they last."

Our business was finished before dinner, and we walked out in the grounds, which were quite extensive, and tastefully arranged. There was a variety of flowers in bloom, and I noticed that the doctor, here and there, selected the finest, until he had a handsome bouquet.

When we reached the house, Mrs. Stearns was standing on the steps. The doctor, still continuing our conversation, gave her the flowers, with a slight bow and a smile; and, holding up a spray of crimson berries, which he had broken off, she bent her head, while he fastened it among the dark braids of her hair.

It was a trifling incident; yet, their manner arrested my attention. Had I been a stranger, I should have pronounced them lovers, a couple of sober, married people. All through the day I noticed the same delicate attention and deference in their deportment to each other. There was nothing of what the most fastidious could complain of; yet, while showing me the most cordial attention, they did not seem to ignore each other's existence, as married people so often do.

I had never visited the doctor's before, and was much pleased with his tasteful home. I said so, after dinner, when we strolled out into the woods.

"Yes," he said, "I think it pleasant. And," he added, "I believe I am a contented man. So far, I am not disappointed in life."

"How long have you been married, doctor?" I asked.

"Ten years."

"Well," I pursued, "can you tell me whence the bright atmosphere which surrounds your home? Tell me how you and Mrs. Stearns manage to retain the depth and freshness of your early love, as you seem to do. I should think the wear and tear of life would dim it somewhat. I never saw a home where my ideal of domestic happiness was realized before. It is what I once dreamed of."

The doctor smiled, and, pointing to a thrifty grape-vine climbing over a neat lattice, and loaded with purple fruit, said:—

"That vine needs careful attention, and, if properly pruned and cared for, it is what you see it; but, if neglected, how soon it would become a worthless thing! So, the love which is to all, at some period, the most precious thing in life, and which needs so much care to keep it unimpaired, is generally neglected. Ah! my friend, it is the little acts—trifles—that so often estrange loving hearts. I have always made it a point to treat my wife with the same courtesy that characterized my deportment in the days of courtship; and, while I am careful not to offend her tastes and little prejudices, I am sure that mine will be respected."

That night, as I rode homeward, pondering the doctor's words and reviewing the years of our married life, I was surprised at my own blindness, and determined to recall the early dream, if possible.

The next morning, at breakfast, I astonished Alice by a careful toilet, chatted over the dinner, and, after tea, invited her to ride. When she came down, in my favorite blue grande, with her hair in shining curls, I thought she had never looked lovelier.

I exerted myself, as of old, to entertain her, and was surprised to find how quickly the evening passed. I resolved to test the doctor's theory perfectly, and the result exceeded my most sanguine expectations.

For all the little nameless attentions, so gratifying to a woman's heart, and so universally accorded by the lover, and neglected by the husband, I find myself repaid a thousand-fold; and I would advise all, who are sighing over the non-fulfillment of early dreams, to go and do likewise, remembering that that which is worth winning is worth keeping.

The Age of the Patriarchs.

Some have not hesitated to ascribe to our forefather, Adam, the height of nine hundred years, and the age of almost a thousand years; but the accurate and rational investigation of modern philosophy has converted the supposed bones of giants, found in different parts of the earth, into those of the elephant and rhinoceros; and acute theologians have shown that the chronology of the early ages was not the same as that used at the present time. Some, particularly Hensler, have proved, with the highest probability, that the year, till the time of Abraham, consisted of only three months; that it was not till the time of Joseph that it was made to consist of twelve. These assertions are, in a certain degree, confirmed by some of the Eastern nations, who still reckon only three months to the year; and, besides, it would be altogether inexplicable why the life of man should have been shortened one-half immediately after the flood. It would be equally inexplicable why the patriarchs did not marry till their sixtieth, seventieth, and even hundredth year; but this difficulty vanishes when we reckon these ages according to the before-mentioned standard, which will give the twentieth or thirtieth year, and, consequently, the same periods at which men marry at present. The whole theory, according to this explanation, assumes a different appearance. The sixteen hundred years before the flood will become four hundred and fourteen, and the nine hundred years, the highest recorded, which Methuselah lived, will be reduced to two hundred, an age which is not impossible, and to which some men have nearly approached in modern times.

Woman.

There is nothing can make a fool of a man quicker than a pretty woman. If he had but five dollars in his pocket, and that sum were especially intended to save a family from starvation, should he meet a pretty woman of his acquaintance on his way, ten chances to one he would take her to Taylor's and have a champagne lunch. Two smiles, producing two inviting dimples, will make any ordinary minded masculine forget everything but her charming presence. Who can blame Adam for eating that apple? Even in these days, there are plenty of us who would go one tooth on it, at any rate. Imagine yourself alone in a garden, a bright summer's sky over you, and the incense of a thousand flowers floating on the soft summer air. Fancy yourself, in such a place, alone with a beautiful, smiling young woman, and she, her face glowing with blushes, her dark eyes resting upon you in dreamy voluptuousness—fancy yourself thus with her, and she offering you a luscious pippin—could you, would you refuse to go one tooth on it? Then don't blame Adam for being a fool, and don't blame Eve for taking him in.

Heaven and Home.

I was reading, the other day, that, on the shores of the Adriatic Sea, the wives of fishermen, whose husbands have gone far off upon the deep, are in the habit at eventide of going down to the sea-shore, and singing, as female voices only can, the first stanza of a beautiful hymn. After they have sung it, they listen till they hear, borne by the wind across the desert sea, the second stanza, sung by their gallant husbands, as they are tossed by the gale upon the waves, and both are happy. Perhaps if we could listen, we too, might hear in this desert world of ours some sound, some whisper borne from afar, to remind us that there is a heaven and a home; and when we sing the hymn upon the shores of earth, perhaps we shall hear its sweet echo breaking in music upon the sands of time, and cheering the hearts of them that are pilgrims and strangers, and look for a city that hath foundation.—Dr. John Cumming.

The Draft, by Jock.

'Twas upon one midnight dreary, while I wandered, worn and weary, matters o'er. Of the drafting I was thinking. From the draught of drinking I was not shrinking, shrinking, rather, from scenes of gore. The draft it kept my heart a-sinking—I voted it a bore. It was that if nothing more.

My knees were fairly shaking, and my heart was quaking, as I revolved the subject o'er and o'er. Although I was on the point of going, with an appetite, the drums were still tapping, tapping harder than before, as if they meant, by dint of rappings, to fairly bore me with apprehensions sore.

I risked being called a mullet, or, perhaps, a cowardly pullet, but then a minie bullet would hurt a great deal more. This and more we sat divining, on the steps half reclining, with the hall lamp dimly shining, and I expressed a snore. I to sleep was fast inclining, dreaming one thing o'er, how to escape that drafting bore.

As I before to you was stating, how I sat here meditating, and narrating and debating the horrors o'er and o'er. Ne'er to me was wars inviting, 'en when the fates were biting. I was always opposed to fighting, as I said before. I won't fight if I can help it. I swore a solemn oath; I'll fight the rebels nevermore.

I must have fallen dreaming, for my fertile brain was teeming with curious sights I ne'er had seen before. I wouldn't be dissension sowing, but some men I'm sure of knowing were by men then seen a going to the surgeon's door; men who were both strong and healthy in the happy days of yore, but now coughing, sick, and sore.

Some were bent almost double, as if with weary years of trouble, who were straight and hearty the week before. Others pale and illly shaven, with an aspect mean and craven, and with locks, once black as raven, now with white were silvered o'er—not a man looked less than forty-four, and most of 'em a great deal more.

The Dr. grew more dizzy, he was kept so very busy, inspecting each hernia and old forgotten sore. Unless they took to lying, half of them dying, to judge by their feeble sighing, sighing as their looks implore the mercy of the surgeon as he looked them o'er and examined every pore.

The disease pulmonary, and chronic dysentery, fistula and consumption's hollow roar; the pestilence intoning a sort of half moaning, and sometimes a groaning, groaning from the soldier's core, was heard from early morn till after four, to be ceaseless evermore.

The doctor he was flurried, annoyed, tired, hurried, by the tales that constantly there did pour. His nails he was biting; then he commenced his writing, certificates inditing, inditing by the score, each as affidavit swore; then he showed them the door.

Aha! quoth I, awaking, myself a shaking, I know how to evade that blasted bore. The ceaseless drum was beating, as I stood repeating the new idea of cheating Uncle Sam a little more. I'd be as sick as Lazarus, and complain forevermore, to escape the drafting bore. I'm an invalid forevermore.

Items to Housekeepers.

Do everything in its proper time. Keep everything in its place. Always mend clothes before washing them.

Alum or vinegar is good to set colors of red, green or yellow.

Soda salt will bleach; one spoonful is enough for a kettle of clothes.

Save your suds for gardens and plants, or to harden yards when sandy.

A hot shovel, held over burnished furniture, will take out the white spots.

A bit of gel, dissolved in skim milk and water, will restore rusty old crapes.

Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold soap suds, and not rinsed.

If flat irons are rough, rub them well with fine salt, and they will become smooth.

The only thing necessary to put a fine polish on collars and shirt bosoms, is sufficient "elbow grease." A little alum in the starch will help.

If you are buying a carpet for durability, you must choose small figures.

Wash your tea trays with cold soda, polish with a little flour and a dry cloth.

Frozen potatoes make more starch than fresh ones. They make nice cakes.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hinges of doors will prevent their creaking.

Scotch snuff, put on the holes where crickets come out, will destroy them.

Wood ashes and common salt, wet with water, will stop the cracks of a stove, and prevent the smoke from escaping.

Green should be the prevailing color for bed-hangings and window drapery.

A Slave Capturing his Master in Battle.

A Vicksburg correspondent, giving an account of the battle at Milliken's Bend, mentions the following:—

Among the incidents of the fight worthy of note, was the capture of a rebel soldier by a negro who was his slave three months ago. The Texan was caught in a tight place by one of Col. Leib's men, who cried out to him, "Hold on dar, and put down your gun, or I'll shoot."

The rebel surrendered unconditionally, but after identifying his captor, said to one of our officers that he protested against being held as a prisoner by his own slave.—"It's good enough for you," said the officer; "that's just the man to guard you. And Jim (addressing the soldier), if he don't behave himself, shoot him down!" The chivalrous Southerner was very indignant, and his wrath expressed in a series of oaths, which fell upon the ears of the contraband without effect.

The dusky warrior kept a close eye on his prisoner, but refused to hold any conversation with him or answer any questions as to when he enlisted, or how he dared to level his gun at his master.

A Spanish proverb says: "A little in the morning is enough; enough at dinner is but little; but a little at night is too much." The Indian philosopher, equally profound, held that "too much run was just enough."

In Pompeii we find in the frescoes representations of the vine, the olive, the laurel, the ilex, the fig. But the orange, lemon and citron, for which Italy is now so famous, were known to Pliny only as foreign plants.

The Empty Swing.

Out in the shadow under the trees, Kissed by the rain-drops, swayed by the breeze, Hung a lone swing; its owner is gone; Our rose-bud of promise, our light-hearted fawn, Is gone with the angels; ne'er again shall we see The form we so loved bend the branch of that tree; The earth is unpressed by the dear little feet— Unclasped is the rope, and vacant the seat.

Ye may gaze on that swing in the full evening hour, Love lending the while its magical power, Till we deem that again, like a bird on the wing, Our bright one returns to her dearly loved swing. Then take it not down, for a mother's fond love Sees a halo around it that comes from above; And her heart, in its longings, a dear picture sees, The form of her child in the swing's health the trees.

THE SAILOR AND CONVICT.

The following is taken from Victor Hugo's late work, and is intended to show the better part of human nature:

The crew were engaged in furling sail.—The topman, whose duty it was to take in the starboard upper corner of the main-top-sail, lost his balance; he was seen tottering; the dense throng assembled on the wharf of the arsenal uttered a cry; the man's head overbalanced his body, and he whirled over the yard, his arms outstretched toward the deep. As he went over, he grasped the foot-ropes, first with one hand and then the other, and hung suspended in that manner. The sea lay far below him, at a dizzy depth. The shock of his fall had given to the foot-ropes a violent swinging motion, and the poor fellow hung dangling to and fro at the end of this line, like a stone in a sling.

To go to his aid was to run a fearful risk. None of the crew, who were all fishermen of the coast, recently taken into service, dared attempt it. In the meantime, the poor topman was becoming exhausted; his agony could be seen in his increasing weakness, could be detected in the movements of all his limbs. His arms twisted about in horrible contortions. Every attempt he made to re-ascend only increased the oscillations of the foot-ropes. He did not cry out, for fear of losing his strength. All were now looking forward to the moment when he should let go of the rope; and, at instants, all turned their heads away, that they might not see him fall. There are moments when a rope's end, a pole, the branch of a tree, is life itself, and it is a frightful thing to see a living being lose his hold upon it, and fall, like a ripe fruit.

Suddenly a man was discovered clambering up the rigging with the agility of a wild cat. This man was clad in red—he was a convict for life. As he reached the round-top, a gust of wind blew off his cap, and revealed a head entirely white; he was not a young man.

In fact, one of the convicts employed on board in some prison task had, at the first alarm, run to the office of the watch, and amid the confusion and hesitation of the crew, while all the sailors trembled and shrank back, had asked permission to save the topman's life at the risk of his own. A sign of assent being given, with one blow of a hammer he broke the chain riveted to the iron ring at his ankle; then took a rope in his hand and flung himself into the shrouds. Nobody, at the moment, noticed with what ease the chain was broken. It was only some time afterward that anybody remembered it.

In a twinkling, he was upon the yard.—He paused a few seconds, and seemed to measure it with his glance. Those seconds, during which the wind swayed the sailor to and fro at the end of the rope, seemed ages to the lookers-on. At length the convict raised his eyes to heaven and took a step forward. The crowd drew a long breath. He was seen to run along the yard. On reaching its extreme tip, he fastened one end of the rope, and then there was an inexpressible sensation of terror; instead of one man, two were seen dangling at that dizzy height.

You would have said it was a spider seizing a fly; only, in this case, the spider was bringing life, not death. Ten thousand eyes were fixed upon the group. Not a cry, not a word, was uttered; the same emotion contracted every brow. Every man held his breath, as if afraid to add the least whisper to the wind which was swaying these two unfortunate men.

However, the convict had, at length, managed to make his way down to the sea-man. It was time; one minute more, and the man, exhausted and despairing, would have fallen into the deep. The convict firmly secured him to the rope, to which he clung with one hand while he worked with the other. Finally, he was seen re-ascending to the yard, and hauling the sailor after him. He supported him there for an instant, to let him recover his strength, and then, lifting him in his arms, carried him, as he walked along the yard, to the cross-trees, and from there to the round-top, where he left him in the hands of his mess-mates.

Then the throng applauded; old galley sergeants wept; women hugged each other on the wharves; and, on all sides, voices were heard, exclaiming, with a sort of subdued enthusiasm: "This man must be pardoned!"

He, however, had made it a point of duty to descend again immediately and go back to his work. In order to arrive the more quickly, he slid down the rigging, and started to run along a lower yard. All eyes were following him. There was a certain moment when every one felt alarmed, because his head swam, people thought they saw him hesitate and stagger. Suddenly, the throng uttered a thrilling outcry; the convict had fallen into the sea.

The fall was perilous. The frigate *Algésira* was moored close to the Orion, and the poor convict had plunged between the two ships. It was feared that he would be drawn under one or the other. Four men sprang at once into the boat. The people cheered them on, and anxiety again took possession of all minds. The man had not again risen to the surface. He had disappeared in the sea without making even a ripple, as though he had fallen into a cask of oil. They sounded and dragged the

place. It was in vain. The search was continued until night, but not even the body was found.

The next morning, the Toulon Journal published the following lines: "November 17, 1832. Yesterday, a convict on board of the Orion, on his return from rescuing a sailor, fell into the sea and was drowned. His body was not recovered.—It is presumed that it has been caught under the piles at the pier head of the arsenal. This man was registered by the number nine thousand four hundred and thirty, and his name was Jean Valjean."

If You're Coming, Why Don't You Come Along?

So "Mose" was wont to say aforetime, and it embodies "a good bit" of practical philosophy. Every new engine shrieks it; every new railway is a record of it; every new line of telegraph exemplifies it; every new medium of advertising illustrates it. The saying originated in the "Bowerly," may be, but it is destined to become a cosmopolitan. It began with individuals; it is going on with nations; it will end with the world.

"If you're coming, why don't you come along?" It is uttered in almost all tongues, in almost all lands. It has rung around Christendom. The iron bedstead of Procrustes has been left behind, with the torch and the faggot. It has sounded like a slogan through the political world, and the "old fogies" are among the baggage-wagons and wounded.

It has electrified the realm of literature; prose is becoming the living voice of humanity, and poetry its echo. The old Ramage press has given place to the cylinders whirled by the panting engine, and thought, which moved at a funeral pace, now rushes on in a tremendous charge. "The Old Guard" and "Marion's men" were nothing to it.

"If you're coming, why don't you come along?" "Six paces to the front!" is the word to everybody and everything that wants to be listened to or looked at. If you have anything to say, say it; if you have anything to do, do it; if you wish anybody to see something, show it. "If you're coming, why don't you come along!"

It used to take six men to make a pin; now, one boy, a pull, a clip, and two strokes, do the business.

Once, cradles rocked the grain for the garner; now, a *schirwind* on wheels cuts, threshes, and bags it, in a breath.

Once, fathers and mothers had the precedence by a few years; now, belles with dolls and beaux in pinafores distance "the old folks at home," and take up the cry of the world, "If you're coming, why don't you come along!"

Once, they crossed the Atlantic in a hundred days; now, let them exceed ten, and somebody hails them from land, as they leave in sight, "If you're coming, why don't you come along!"

Insanity of Avarice.

When Napoleon, about 1811, desired to build a palace for the King of Rome, near the Barrier de Passy, the shop of a poor cobbler, named Simon, stood in the way. Simon, having learned what was going on, demanded twenty thousand francs for his tenement. The administrator hesitated a few days, and then decided to give it; but Simon, gilded by the greed of gain, now asked forty thousand francs. The sum was more than two hundred times its value, and the demand was scouted. An attempt was made to change the frontage, but being found impossible, they went again to the cobbler, who had raised his price to sixty thousand francs. He was offered fifty thousand, but refused.—The Emperor would not give a franc more, and preferred to change his plans. The speculating son of St. Crispin then saw his mistake, and offered his property for fifty thousand francs, for forty thousand, thirty thousand, coming down at last to ten thousand. The disasters of 1814 happened, and all thoughts of a palace for the King of Rome were abandoned. Some months after, Simon sold his shop for one hundred and fifty francs, and in a few days after the sale was removed to an insane asylum. Disappointed avarice had driven him crazy.

Economy in a Family.

There is nothing which goes so far toward placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of household affairs. It matters not whether a man furnishes little or much for his family; if there is a continual leakage in his kitchen or parlor, it runs away, he knows not how, and that demon, Waste, cries, "More!" like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provided has nothing more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that none goes wrongfully out of it. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, and to assist him in his journey through life; to educate and prepare their children for a proper station in life, and not to dissipate his property. The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her greatest ambition to carry her no farther than his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits in the bosom of her family, where she can do as much toward making a fortune as he can in the counting-room or workshop.

It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. Self-gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance, the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account, and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.

A magnificent statue of the Emperor Augustus has been found near Rome, on the Flaminian way, at Prima Porta, where laborers are now engaged in excavating an imperial villa. The statue represents the emperor deified after his death.

The Richmond correspondent of the London Times says the stories of the ill health of Jeff. Davis are true. "His Excellency," the head rebel, is suffering under a severe bronchial affection, and his cough is "exhaustive and distressing."

Wonderful Leaves.

Almost everybody has heard of the wonderful walking leaves of Australia. For a long time after the discovery of that island, many people really believed that the leaves of a certain tree which flourishes there could walk about the ground. The story arose in this way:—Some English sailors landed upon the coast one day, and, after rambling about until they were tired, they sat down under a tree to rest. A puff of wind came along, and blew off a shower of leaves, which, after turning over and over in the air, as leaves generally do, finally rested on the ground.—As it was midsummer, and everything appeared quite green, the circumstance puzzled the sailors considerably; but their surprise was much greater, as you may well suppose, when, after a short time, they saw the leaves crawling along upon the ground toward the trunk of the tree. They ran at once for their vessel, without stopping to inquire into the matter at all, and set sail from the land where everything seemed to be bewitched.—One of the sailors said that he "expected, every moment, to see the trees set to and dance a jig." Subsequent explorations of Australia have taught us that these walking leaves are insects. They live upon the trees. Their bodies look very thin and flat, their wings forming large leaf-like organs. When they are disturbed, their legs are folded away under their bodies, leaving the shape exactly like a leaf, with its stem and all complete.—They are of a bright green color in the summer, but they gradually change in the fall, with the leaves, to the brown of a frost-bitten vegetation. When shaken from the tree, they lie for a few minutes upon the ground, as though they were dead; but, presently they begin to crawl along towards the tree, which they mount again. They rarely use their wings, although they are pretty well supplied in this respect. The Australian continent is remarkable for many singular peculiarities, both of vegetable and animal life, but this is one of the most wonderful.

A Fair Offer.

A good story is told of a showman who carried about on exhibition an enormous bear. In a certain town in Vermont, where Bruin was attracting crowds, dwelt a farmer and his wife, and an interesting and multitudinous family of twenty children. The paterfamilias was desirous of gratifying the commendable curiosity of his offspring; but the price of admission to the show was one shilling, and that multiplied by the number of his olive plants, was too much for his exchequer. He therefore approached the showman, and after some parley, concluded a bargain, by which the latter agreed to drive into the farmer's back yard with Bruin's cage, and give a private exhibition to the entire family for one dollar. This was done, to the great delight of the old folks and the children, when the farmer proffered the compensatory dollar to the obliging showman. "Oh, no!" said the latter, "I can't take anything; it is no more a sight for your family to see my bear, than for my bear to see your family!"

A Remarkable Fact.

A man in New Hampshire, during his last illness, manifested an inordinate craving for onions. His physician utterly prohibited his being indulged in the use of them. The patient died, and a post mortem examination was had; when there was found in his stomach a calcareous substance of the size of a small hen's egg, which, without doubt, was the cause of his death. The physician, for the preservation and exhibition of the curiosity, had it mounted on his staff. While working in his garden, he chanced to fix this staff near an onion bed, and inadvertently left it there. Upon returning, some hours afterwards, for the cane, he found it fallen upon the bed, its head completely dissolved by onion juice which had come in contact with it. The inference from the above fact is, that the patient would have recovered if he had been permitted to partake of the article he so much craved.

Keep a List.

Keep a list of your friends, and let God be first in your list, however long it may be. Keep a list of the gifts you get, and let Christ, who is the unspeakable gift, be first. Keep a list of your joys, and let the joy unspeakable and full of glory be first. Keep a list of your hopes, and let the hope of glory be foremost. Keep a list of your sorrows, and let sorrow for sin be first. Keep a list of your enemies, and let the "old man" and the "old serpent" be first. Keep a list of your sins, and let that sin of unbelief be set down as the first and worst of all.

"THE CITY MAKE."—A letter, post-marked East Stoughton, recently passed through the post office in Worcester, directed "to go to the City Make's office, To Worcester, Mass." It was opened by the Mayor, and the contents found to be as intelligible as the outside indicated.

PROTECTION.—The Ohio has been sent down the harbor at Boston to protect it. If something is not done soon, a rebel pirate may come up and steal the navy yard at Charleston, and carry off Bunker Hill Monument.

LONG SHEET OF PAPER.—A sheet of paper was manufactured last week at a paper mill at Cohoes, Albany county, N. Y., forty inches wide and eight and a half miles long.

FREEDMEN.—No less than eighteen thousand freedmen have been organized as working or fighting forces, in the Department of the South, by Gen. Saxton.

Gen. Banks "failed to find" the 1000 men to lead in the advance on the Fort Hudson defenses, on the 17th ult., and consequently the assault was abandoned.

PRAYER FOR THE UNITED STATES.—The evening of the 10th of June was to be observed in London as a season of special prayer, for the restoration of peace to the United States.

The fish wien on Cape Cod are doing a good business the present season. Mackerel, bass, bluefish, tautog and herring are taken in great plenty.

The head of a pure old man, like a mountain-top, whitens as it gets nearer to heaven.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1863.

THE victory of our army over Gen. Lee, at Gettysburg, was not so complete as at first stated. It turns out that we captured few or no guns, and that our army acted wholly on the defensive. The number of prisoners is, also, greatly reduced, falling from 23,000 to not more than 10,000. The rebels appear to be in a condition to cross the Potomac when they get ready, or, at least, to be pretty well prepared to resist an attack. On Wednesday, a sharp action was fought near Antietam, between the advance forces of Gen. Meade and a large rebel force. The fight lasted nearly all day, resulting in a retrograde movement of our troops. Our cavalry has destroyed 500 wagons belonging to the rebel army—one third of their means of transportation. Every available man is pushed to the front, and a great battle is pending.

The news from Vicksburg is good. We get 18,000 prisoners by the fall of the place. Port Hudson will be ours soon. Gen. Bragg is retreating before Rosecrans. Morgan, of Kentucky invasion notoriety, has invaded Indiana and captured Corydon, and State troops are organizing to resist the rebel advance.

An expedition from Newbern is penetrating the interior of North Carolina.

FALL OF VICKSBURG

Vicksburg, that great stronghold, on the Mississippi, which has defied our armies and iron-clad gunboats for a year, has fallen! Gen. Pemberton surrendered unconditionally on the 4th of July, and the Union army took possession of the city. The rebel General asked leave to march out without arms, but Gen. Grant refused to accept of any terms but an unconditional surrender of the place. It was discovered that an attempt had been made to take Pemberton's army across the river in small boats a few nights before, but this strategy was blocked by sending a force to occupy the opposite side of the river. All the troops, ammunition and cannon, the latter numbering at least 100, have fallen into our hands. The victory is a great one, and it has cost nearly a year's time, and a great loss of life to obtain it. Gen. Grant has tried ditching, bombardment and strategy of every description, involving immense labor and hardships, to obtain this end, and he now has the satisfaction of enjoying the fruits of an indomitable perseverance.

The capture of Vicksburg divides the Southern Confederacy and almost breaks the back of the rebellion. Port Hudson is a small affair in comparison to Vicksburg, and it must soon succumb, if it has not already. The great West will then be put in communication with New Orleans and the Gulf. The rebels may attempt to annoy navigation of the river, but our gunboats will afford sure protection to transports in their passage up and down. The effect abroad will be good, though we need not trouble ourselves about what foreign Governments may think, if our own only pushes on the glorious work of crushing the rebellion.

Victory

We are so unused to victory with the army of the Potomac that we are in danger of over-estimating the result of the late success our troops have met with. We have beaten the enemy, it is true, but the rebellion is not yet crushed. Richmond, the seat of rebellion, is not taken, and Charleston, Savannah and Mobile still remain strongholds of defence. If we get to Richmond, the way has got to be fought over again; and, with Gen. Lee upon his own ground, it may not be an easy road to the Confederate capital. We have great reason to rejoice over the victories won; but they should not allow us to relax our hold upon the monster Rebellion, or to imagine that final success is within easy grasp. On the contrary, we should feel encouraged to fasten more closely upon the viper which is biting us; to press more strongly upon the vanquished enemy; to be more earnest in the great cause of our country; that the end of the rebellion may be soon reached, and peace again restored to the country. The advantage gained by recent victories opens the way to deal still heavier blows against our enemies. Gen. Grant's large army before Vicksburg may join Rosecrans or Banks, and push into the heart of Rebeldom; Eastern Tennessee may be liberated; the arterial railroads running from Virginia to the Mississippi River may be destroyed; Mobile may be captured; and the Confederacy, from Virginia to the Father of Waters, may be literally broken up. The possession of the Mississippi gives us control of communication between the eastern and western portions of the rebel States, and that control will never depart from us. Our gunboats can patrol the stream, prevent communication between its shores, and cut off supplies which come from Texas and are so necessary for the life of the rebel armies. Gen. Meade and Dix ought to use up Virginia before next winter. If they do, the war will be virtually at an end at the beginning of a new year, and we may all sincerely rejoice over our National Victory.

ALL READY.—The wheel of fortune, or misfortune, just as conscripts may consider it, is all ready to be turned by Provost Marshal Morton at Springfield. This district is called upon to furnish over 2000 men, and the first class will be drawn upon pretty heavily. For the benefit of those whose names may be drawn we will state that the law allows the Provost Marshals ten days to complete their books after the draft is made, and after this is done each man will be served with a notice to appear at some place designated by the Provost Marshal, within ten days of the service of such notice, and the parties will be notified in the order in which their names were drawn. Claims of exemption will then be heard and passed upon, and the medical examiners will be present to perform their duties, when, if a man does not get exempted, furnish an able bodied substitute, or pay his \$300, he will be ordered into camp for service.

GOLD IN RICHMOND.—Brokers in Richmond are paying six dollars premium, in currency, for gold, but do not sell any.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS

Defeat of the Rebels under Gen. Lee

The invasion of Pennsylvania by Gen. Lee has proved disastrous to his army, which is endeavoring to escape from the rash adventure. Gen. Meade met the enemy at Gettysburg and a three days' battle ensued, covering Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week. The enemy drove back our forces on the first day, and, elated with success, renewed the attack on Thursday. Gen. Meade had by this time brought up the bulk of his army, and the tide was turned against the rebel army. They made repeated charges against our lines, but were repulsed at every charge, while our shot and shell swept through their ranks with frightful destruction. The enemy retired at night, but the battle was renewed again on Friday by Gen. Meade, who drove the rebels before him in confusion. The following night Gen. Lee retreated, leaving 4000 dead and wounded in our hands, besides sixty cannon and a large number of prisoners, estimated at from ten to twenty thousand. The rebel loss is estimated at 35,000. Gen. Lee has reached Williamsport, and is attempting to cross the river into Virginia. The river has swollen banks high, owing to recent rains, and their pontoon bridges have been destroyed by our forces. Their only means of crossing are a few flat boats which are used to transport their baggage. They are constructing boats or rafts of new timber for this purpose. Meantime our forces are pressing upon the rebel rear, and they cannot escape without another battle, which in the nature of things must prove terribly disastrous. One account represents them as fortifying, with the intention of remaining; but this is hardly probable, under the desperate circumstances in which they are placed. They are short of ammunition, and it must be difficult to obtain more. Nothing but ineptitude on the part of the Union commanders will prevent the utter rout of the whole rebel army. The list of killed and wounded on our side is large, including many officers.

OTHER NEWS

Gen. Dix is operating against Richmond, on the Peninsula. This is, however, probably a feint, but Jeff. Davis is somewhat worried about it, as intercepted dispatches denote. He refuses to reinforce Gen. Lee, and orders him to return as soon as possible.

Gen. Prentiss has won a victory over the rebels at Helena, Arkansas, capturing 1200 prisoners. The rebel loss in killed and wounded was not less than 600 or 600.

Jackson, with 1700 men and 10 pieces of artillery, attacked Beverly, Western Virginia, on the 2d inst. Col. Harris, with a regiment of troops, numbering 600, was ordered to hold the enemy in check till reinforcements should arrive, which he did. The mounted regiments reached there the same evening, repulsed the enemy, and, at last accounts, were in full pursuit.

It appears, from advices received from Port Royal, that there are to be no active operations in the Department of the South this summer, there not being troops enough to warrant Gen. Gilmore in assuming the offensive. Meantime, such troops as are not actually needed for defence will be transferred to some other Department—probably Gen. Banks'.

GEN. SICKLES.—Gen. Sickles has proved himself one of the best officers in our army, and his loss of a leg at the battle of Gettysburg will disable him from service for some time. The crisis in his case has not yet passed. Amputation was performed under the influence of chloroform. While it was being performed, before insensibility was produced, the general seemed to believe himself still at the head of his corps on the field of battle, and was giving orders to those around him as if in the heat of the engagement. Upon his return to consciousness, he inquired anxiously about the progress of the battle, and said he would give his other leg, and his life too, to insure a victory for our army. Many officers of distinction who called upon the attending surgeon to inquire about Gen. Sickles, unhesitatingly stated that he had, that day, saved the army from disaster.

THE INDIAN ARMY.—The column which has marched from St. Paul to chastise Little Crow and his 1,500 warriors, in Dakota, consists of no less than 7,000 soldiers, almost all infantry, of whom 5,000 compose Minnesota regiments which have seen service. Probably for the purpose of expediting movements, this column drives with it 1,000 beef cattle, and has a train of 380 wagons. Another column of 3,000, also infantry, is understood to have started up the Missouri. Indignant Minnesotians compare this campaign to that of General Braddock, but consider the latter one by far the more ridiculous.

GEN. MEADE.—Gen. Meade is claimed as a Philadelphian; for, although born in Spain, while his father was temporarily residing at Cadiz, he is a member of an old and highly respected Philadelphia family, his grandfather, George Meade, being one of its most opulent and generous citizens, while his father, the late Richard W. Meade, was a merchant of large wealth. Gen. Meade married the eldest daughter of the late Hon. John Sergeant, and is a member of the Episcopal church.

RELICS DESTROYED.—The barracks which were burnt at Carlisle, Pa., by the rebels, have a historic memory attached to them. They were built in 1777, chiefly by a number of Hessians, made prisoners at Trenton. Major Andre was, for some time, held there as a prisoner of war, and Washington had his headquarters there in 1793, during the whiskey insurrection. Nothing but the walls of the old structure are now left standing.

PERSONAL BRAVERY.—The instances of personal bravery at the battle of Gettysburg would fill volumes. Mr. Lowe, the ballistist, says he saw upon Cemetery Hill a long line of curious looking breastworks, which upon examination proved to be haversacks and knapsacks, filled with sand by the soldiers, and piled up for defence. As they had at that point no spades or shovels, the boys had scooped up the earth with their hands, filled their hard tack receptacles, and coolly awaited the onset.

THE REBEL LEVY ON YORK, PA.—The requisition made upon the people of York, by the rebels, was very heavy; but the hasty scramble of Early, on the approach of our forces, left the enemy's stomachs and the requisitions alike unfulfilled. The Harrisburg Patriot sums up the actual amount of the forced contributions which the rebels obtained as follows:

Of the amount demanded, they received, before leaving, \$28,610 in money, and the following articles: 2,500 pounds of sugar, 32,000 pounds of beef, 1,200 pounds of salt, 2000 pairs of boots and shoes, 1,000 hats, 1,000 socks, 156 barrels of flour, and 300 gallons of molasses. To raise the requisite number of boots and shoes, the committee had to take even those which were at the shoemakers' for repair. The main body of Early's command left the town on Monday afternoon, taking the road to Carlisle, and the last of the troops left at five o'clock on Tuesday morning, in such haste that all their pickets were not recalled.

THE DRAFT.—Drafting has already commenced in Massachusetts. The quota of the State is 20,000, and this number is already apportioned to the several towns. The town quotas are of course much larger than they have been before, and the draft will come hard in some places, although the victories of our arms within the past few days will soften the terrors of conscription a little. Men will go more willingly to victory than to slaughter and defeat. There will be an exciting and interesting time among the anxious ones, and especially those who don't want to go, and have not got \$300 to spare. There are men enough in the first class to fill the demand, but in some places the second class will be called upon.

SPREAD IT LIGHTLY.—There is a disposition among army correspondents and newspapers to extol Gen. Meade to the highest point of praise. This has been the case with every commander of the Potomac army. They have been set up like rooselets, and have come down like heavy streaks. One victory does not make a great general, and it will be wisdom to wait till Gen. Meade has proved himself a second Napoleon before comparing him to so great a commander. McDowell, McClellan, Pope, Burnside and Hooker have been puffed up to bursting with this sort of twaddle. Now let praise be given where merited, and let it not be too swift in expression.

SENSATION STORY.—The rebels, so it is stated, on semi-official authority, have sent Vice President A. H. Stevens and commissioner Ould with a message from Jefferson Davis, to the President of the United States, and these officials requested permission to go to Washington and confer with the President on the subject. The request was refused, but these gentlemen were informed that the President and Cabinet would receive any communication in the ordinary way, which was open to every body.

A PREDICTION.—The Westfield News Letter, which always bases its opinions on the science of phrenology, says: "We have always predicted the final triumph of the Federal army, partly from the fact that Gen. Halleck has an immense amount of brain in the intellectual lobe." Well, isn't the defeat of Lee owing to the "immense amount" of powder used in iron "lobes"?

VESSEL BURNED.—About two weeks ago an unknown bark was burned by her crew off Barbadoes. She is supposed to have been a tender for the pirate Florida, and had a cargo of coal for that craft. Having hunted for her as far as the equator, the crew got tired and destroyed the bark, lest the coal should fall into the hands of the Union cruisers.

YANKEE RAID.—The Richmond Enquirer, of the 4th inst., says: The Yankees are making a raid into Eastern Tennessee. A strong force was in Zephathie Valley on the 2d inst. There has been no communication with Knoxville or Loudon bridge since. It is believed that important movements of Bragg's and Rosecrans' armies are in progress. No particulars have been received.

RUNAWAYS.—New York is full of runaways from Pennsylvania, who have probably hastened to make good the places of the brave New Yorkers who have hastened to the defence of the Key Stone State. They should be set to work sweeping the streets, and the proceeds of their labor given to the families of persons who may be killed on Pennsylvania soil.

LYNCH LAW.—On Saturday last an Irish girl who went to Newburg, N. Y., to seek employment, was enticed beyond the town by a negro, who committed an outrageous assault upon her person. He was arrested and placed in jail, but on Sunday evening an excited crowd broke into the jail, broke the negro's skull with a sledge, dragged his body out, and hung it to a tree. An attempt to burn his body was prevented by a shower.

MORE CAPTURES.—More captures are reported to the Navy Department. The U. S. bark Pursuit, on the 23d ult., captured off Indian Inlet, the sloop Kate, from Nassau, with assorted cargo. The gunboat Tahoma, on the 18th, got the schooner Harriet, and the same day ran ashore and destroyed the English schooner Mary Jane.

OBSERVANCE OF THE FOURTH.—The Fourth of July was not observed in a public manner very extensively. The large cities celebrated in the usual style, and occasionally a village or town picnic broke the monotony elsewhere. The good news from Pennsylvania, which began to arrive late in the day, gave more cause for rejoicing than anything else.

FOUND DEAD.—A four-year old son of Patrick Sharkey, who strayed from his house on the 12th of June, was found dead beside a stone wall in Rhodes Lane, North Providence, on Sunday morning, last week. He had taken off his clothes and laid down to sleep his last sleep.

All the prisoners lately in Fort Lafayette have been sent to Fort Warren, Boston, and workmen are now putting Lafayette in fighting trim.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

INVASION, with the rebels, has never paid them. True, they steal a good many horses, cattle, and pigs, rob some stores, and do much mischief; but, in the end, they get well punished. They fight well, both at home and abroad, but only on their own ground do they obtain many successes.

—The Emperor of the French is again talking about arbitration in American affairs. He and Silldell have been rubbing their noses together, but when he hears what we have been about lately, we are inclined to believe that he will postpone intervention for some time.

—The Mexicans, on the whole, have made a feeble resistance to the French, and, unless our own Government interferes, there is nothing to hinder the establishment of a branch throne in the country of the Aztecs.

—The arbitration of the King of Belgium in the difficulty between Brazil and England is believed to be favorable to Brazil.

—Over a million dollars in gold has arrived in New York, for safe-keeping, from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Harrisburg.

—The released officers of Milroy's command, captured at Winchester, unite in denouncing the surrender of that place as disgraceful.

—Searches for the piratical cruisers should be called researches, they are so often undertaken.

—"It's awful dry," remarked one neighbor to another, as they met on the street the other day. "Yes, yes," was the reply; "let's step in and take a drink."

—President Lincoln continues to tell stories.—His story will not tell well in history.

—"It's not victory to win the field, unless we make our enemies to yield."

—The dry, warm weather has hurried corn along very rapidly. The crop never looked better at this season of the year.

—The English papers say that the rebel invasion of the North was a mistake. So the rebels have found it by this time.

—The draft takes place at once in Rhode Island. There are to be drawn 2,850, and 50 per cent. more as an allowance for exemptions.

—Jeff Davis has called for 150,000 new men.—He means war, and has meant it all along, though some folk can't understand his meaning. He'll get the men he demands, we fear, white or black, having no prejudices to conquer concerning color.

—Drafted men who pay \$300 for exemption must pay the same to collectors of internal revenue.

—Two years and nine months men are still coming home.

GEN. MILROY.—This General, who cowardly abandoned several millions of property at Winchester, and sacrificed the bulk of his command to save his own worthless neck, is to be court-martialed. Besides his own cowardice and recklessness, his wife is charged with having appropriated to her own use and wear the dresses of secession ladies resident in (but, probably, fugitives from) Winchester.—We shall not believe this until proved beyond question; but if she ever did so base a thing, we trust, (since the precipitate flight of her husband has left her in the hands of the rebels) she will be indicted as a thief, convicted as a thief, and punished as a thief.

DEATH OF GEN. REYNOLDS.—Gen. Reynolds met his death at Gettysburg in the following manner:

Finding that he could not place his artillery in any good position so as to be made available, Gen. Reynolds, with his staff and escort, went to the front in search of a knoll or eminence where he could favorably plant his pieces. While he was thus engaged, he and his party were saluted with a shower of bullets, which made his horse restive and unmanageable. This exposed him to the unerring aim of the sharpshooters, and a rifle bullet struck him in the neck, severing the vertebrae, and causing his instant death.

FEARFUL LIST.—The New York Journal of Commerce has a letter which states the number of Gen. Banks' troops disabled by sickness and wounds at 15,000. This must be an exaggerated statement. The writer adds that fears are expressed that the rebels will make a raid into New Orleans, and asserts that the Federal troops at Algiers have been ordered into the city.

HOW GENERAL HANCOCK WAS WOUNDED.—It may not be publicly known that Gen. Hancock was wounded in the recent battle by a ten-penny nail. This is accounted for on the supposition that it was driven from a fence near by. The nail and a small piece of wood have been extracted, and the patient is convalescent. Officers who have arrived here accord Gen. Hancock and Gibbon much credit for their conduct on the field.

GENERALS KILLED IN BATTLE.—A gentleman conversant with military affairs states, as the result of a recent examination of the records, that, since the commencement of this war, we have lost thirty-seven generals by death, twenty-six of whom were killed in battle, or died by reason of casualties; and, in addition, sixty-one generals have been wounded and recovered.

MEDALS.—The government is to give a medal of honor to all soldiers who, after the expiration of their terms, have offered their services to the government in the present emergency, and also for the volunteer troops from other states that have volunteered their temporary services in the states of Pennsylvania and Maryland.

WANTED.—A U. S. steamer which was sent out to search for pirates, put into Edgartown last week, and the only object of inquiry, we are informed, was for whiskey. Did the commander want to get up a little Dutch courage among his crew, in case they should meet with so formidable an opponent as the Tacony?

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.—Commencement at Amherst has been attended with the usual exercises, but not the usual crowd of visitors, this week. The Governor and several of his staff were present Thursday. The exercises have been pronounced quite interesting and commendable.

WON'T ACCEPT.—It is expected that Russia will not accept the proposition made by the Western Powers in behalf of Poland. Preparations for war are being made by both Russia and France.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

ACCIDENT.—A young woman named Minehan, employed in the mill at Duckville, had her thumb so badly torn on Saturday, by being caught in the machinery, as to necessitate its entire amputation from the hand.

WARM.—The warmest day of the season was on Tuesday. The thermometer indicated 91 in our sanctum, which is a remarkably cool place for a cool fellow like somebody who occupies it.

MONSIEUR.—Dispatches relating the victory of our army over Gen. Lee were read from the pulpit in the Congregational church on Sunday, creating quite a sensation. The services or the news made people feel a good deal better.

THE DROUTH, which has been long-lived, oppressive and uncomfortable, had its back broken by a powerful rain Wednesday night. The atmosphere, though warm, has felt refreshing since, and the weather and almanac promise more rain.

A NORTHERN copperhead is entitled to very little respect from law-abiding people, and much less is he to be respected or tolerated who, a rebel at heart, flies from rebeldom to escape conscription, seeks safety under the Union Government, then talks treason and glories over rebel successes. Does this coat fit anybody?

AMHERST & BELCHERTOWN R. R.—Mr. Smith, one of the lessees of the Amherst and Belchertown R. R., has retired, and Joshua Longley, of Belchertown, remains sole lessee. Mr. A. H. Longley, his brother, who has been conductor on the road for several years, has an interest in the lease. The road is doing a fair business this season.

BELCHERTOWN.—The festival at Belchertown on the fourth was successful beyond the expectations of its originators, the town house being full to overflowing. They know how to make such things attractive there, and that is why they get the crowd.—On Monday the citizens assembled under the flag to rejoice over the recent Union successes, and listen to patriotic addresses from prominent men of the town.

WAS IT ON THE FOURTH?—The man who went fishing in Monson on the Fourth of July, caught some nice trout, and gave them to our neighbors of the Republican, must have lost his almanac, or got a little bewildered by his success. The Monson people say it was the 5th, instead of the 4th, when the fish were caught. He may have had in mind the old adage, "The better the day, the better the fish."

RUNAWAY AND SNASH-UP.—A horse belonging to Samuel Shaw, of Palmer Center, took fright at the firing of some Roman candles, on Monday evening, and ran from Thompson's store to Cooper's picture saloon, turning over and badly breaking the wagon. The horse threw himself down in the operation, breaking or spraining a bone in his shoulder, which will nearly ruin him. The animal was worth \$100. Moral—Hitch your horses.

A BAD FEELING.—The Copperheads in this vicinity, who are few and weak pillars to fall, have had their rejoicing over the rebel invasion suddenly turned to sorrow by the defeat of Lee and the fall of Vicksburg. They have, evidently, felt very bad for a few days. They read the papers and look glum, hear the rejoicing of others and feel sorrowful, and talk the matter over among themselves in low voices. Poor fellows! how badly you must feel. Schiedam Schnapps is recommended for lowness of spirits, and Ayer's pills for a morbid state of the system.

REJOICING.—News of the fall of Vicksburg was hailed by our citizens with tokens of rejoicing. Every engine arriving on the several railroads set up a powerful screaming, and people congratulated each other on the event. In the evening, a salute of fifty guns was fired, and the bells of the several churches were rung an hour. In firing the salute, Frank Winter, a young man who has recently returned from the army, had his arm burned by the premature discharge of the gun. The accident, however, was nothing serious.

LOCAL DRAFT.—The draft in this district is announced for next Tuesday, to take place at Springfield. The quota of Palmer is 75.—Monson will be called on for 68, Wales 18, Wilbraham 56, Holland 5, Ludlow 32, Springfield 893. These numbers are 50 per cent. more than the actual quotas, to make allowance for exemptions. For instance, the quota of Palmer will be only 60 men. The drafted men of the whole State will rendezvous at Springfield, under Gen. Devens, who will send them forward to the army.

GOV. ANDREW and a portion of his staff stopped at the Nassawanno House Wednesday night on their way to commencement at Amherst. On returning Thursday evening they took tea with Major Morgan, and the Governor made a handsome little address to Gilmore's Band and a crowd of citizens who had gathered in front of Mr. Morgan's residence. The band played several patriotic airs to the delight of those who listened, and was handsomely entertained by E. B. Shaw of the Antiquique. The executive party and band returned to Boston the same evening.

INTERCEPTED DISPATCHES.—From intercepted letters written by Jeff Davis, it is ascertained that there were, recently, but few rebel troops in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia, they having been withdrawn to reinforce Gen. Johnston and other generals of the so-called Southern Confederacy.

THE bloomer was against crinoline is not more successful than our war against the Confederates. Bloomerism will never bloom again.

POISONED.—A young lady in Boston came to her death the other day by taking two spoonfuls of extract of yellow jessamine, instead of two drops, as she ought to have done.

New Publications.

The Continental for July commences the third volume. This magazine was started early in the rebellion, and has uniformly treated largely on political questions that have since arisen. The present number opens with an able article on emancipation in Jamaica. Those interested in that question will find that article alone worth the price of the number.

The design of the publishers of Harper's Monthly is to furnish a magazine containing a large amount of choice matter in almost every department of literature. The first article is No. 2 of the papers on the scenes in the war of 1812. Romola, and the Small House at Allington are continued. The Editor's Drawer is rich and racy.

The Atlantic commences the twelfth volume with the July number, the opening leaves of which are equal to those of any preceding volume. Outside Glimpses of English Poetry, by Hawthorne; Doings of a Sunbeam, by O. W. Holmes; and Prof. Agassiz on The Growth of the Continent, are a portion of the contents. If such writers cannot entertain during the heat and languor of July who can?

For sale at the newsroom.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF LADY PRISONERS.—Federal prisoners captured at Winchester, and recently paroled at Richmond, say the ladies captured, who were wives of officers, some twelve in number, were regarded as prisoners of war and have been subjected to the most cruel treatment. In Winchester they were confined by the rebels in a small fort promiscuously with other prisoners, and on being removed were furnished with wretched accommodations for transit to Richmond, several ladies being obliged to walk twenty and thirty miles. At every place they were halted at, insulted, and universally looked upon as Yankee curiosities. On arriving at Richmond they were closely imprisoned and treated as most of our prisoners have been before them.

GOOD.—The authorities at Washington have the names of ten citizens of Carlisle, Pa., who out-copperheaded copperheads in abasing themselves before the rebel Gen. Jenkins. They assured him that they were friends to the Southern Confederacy, and begged him to parole them that they might not be drafted to fight against it. Gen. Jenkins welcomed them to his bosom, but remarked that, since they were friends to the Southern cause, they were of course willing to fight for it, and actually put some of them into his ranks. Before the joke was played through they began to repent of their cowardice.

GEN. HOOKER.—The cause of Gen. Hooker's removal appears to be a profound mystery. If, as is confidently asserted, he was a habitual drunkard, that alone is an all-sufficient reason. Gen. Hooker has no partisans. The whole country would have rejoiced at his success, and has no regrets at parting with him. The administration is to blame for retaining him in so important a position so long, and making the whole country believe it had the utmost confidence in him.

AIDING THE REBELS.—Some of our exchanges are, just now, giving aid and encouragement to the rebels, by announcing that Gen. Banks must abandon the siege of Port Hudson for various reasons which they proceed to enumerate. Some go so far as to state that, what with sickness, casualties, and the expiration of the term of service of many regiments in Banks' department, there will only be troops enough left him to guard, during the summer, the city of New Orleans. All of which the rebels are very anxious to learn.

LEGALITY OF THE DRAFT.—The legality of the pending draft is questioned, on the ground that the enrollment was not completed before the 1st of July, as the law requires. Section 11th provides that "all persons thus enrolled shall be subject for two years, after the first day of July succeeding the enrollment, to be called into the military service of the United States," &c. Strictly interpreted, the postpones the draft till after the first of July next year; but the government will find some way to evade a difficulty created by its own slowness.

PENNSYLVANIA PATRIOTISM.—A soldier's letter from Camp Russell, near Harrisburg, says: "One of our poor fellows is dying from eating a pie supposed to have been poisoned. Two privates in Camp Curtin are dead from the same thing, and since that pies are not allowed in camp. Indeed, the people around here are not to be trusted, and it is only here and there that we are treated civilly by the country residents."

SPY HUNG.—A spy named Wm. Richardson, about 50 years old, was hung Monday morning at Baltimore. He was captured the day before at Oxford, and it appears that he had been previously captured, but had made his escape. It is reported that he admitted his guilt, and said he had been in the business a long time. It is also said that important communications between Lee and Ewell were found on his person.

VACANCIES.—There are now about 20 vacancies in the West Point Military Academy, in consequence of the failure of some of the members of the present classes to stand the last examination. These vacancies are to be filled by candidates appointed by members of Congress, and the cadet goes to the Point either in June or September.

WRECKS.—Two wrecks arrived at Halifax on Monday. The first was the wreck of the pirate bark Tacony, the other the wreck of the copperhead faction of the last Congress, in the person of Clement L. Vallandigham, who came passenger from Bermuda in the mail steamer.

A POOR RICH MAN.—Solomon Sturgis, the wealthiest man in Chicago, passed through Springfield, last week, on his way to the Hartford Asylum, a raving maniac, in charge of three keepers. During the first year of the war he made a million dollars.

Gentlemen in high official position assert that the wife of the rebel Gen. Wise has recently paid a visit to Washington and that, while there, she succeeded in securing the exemption of certain property, belonging to her relatives, from confiscation.

DANGEROUS WEAPON.—A New London man has invented a weapon that may be inscribed in the handle of a lady's parasol, and will drive a ball through an inch and a half plank at a distance of ten rods. Steel clad, and armed with these parasols, the dear creatures would be invulnerable.

THE WOUNDED.—The Union wounded, during the three days' fighting at Gettysburg, are estimated at the Surgeon General's office at 12,000. Five thousand are to be sent to Philadelphia, 5,000 to New York, 1,000 to Baltimore, and 1,000 to remain in the improvised hospitals at Gettysburg. About 5,000 of this number still remain in the houses at Gettysburg, and are receiving the best of treatment. Those too much injured for transportation will not be removed from Gettysburg. Between 3,000 and 4,000 rebel wounded were left in our possession. Most of them are badly wounded, the slightly wounded having been taken away by Lee's army.

WISHES TO RETURN TO ALLEGIANCE.—There are numerous indications that the State of North Carolina desires to return to the Union. The Portsmouth Virginian, of the 2d inst., announces that such return is an event that may be daily expected. A disaffection toward the government of Jeff. Davis, radical and widespread, exists in the State, and overtures have been made to Gen. Foster which will shortly lead to important results. A dispatch from Raleigh, dated the 1st inst., announces that both Houses of the Legislature went into secret session on that day, to receive a verbal communication from the Governor.

STATE EXPENSES FOR RAISING TROOPS.—Several States have sent in their claims to the General Government for reimbursement on account of expenses incurred in raising troops by the States previous to mustering into the United States service. The sum total of the claims received amounts to \$25,701,991.

REBEL DESERTERS.—A correspondent of the N. Y. World says that, by a calculation made by an officer holding an important position, six thousand of Lee's soldiers have deserted since they crossed the Potomac, and whole companies continue to come into our lines from the fastness of the mountains toward the north and west of his position.

LARGE TAX.—A. T. Stewart, the New York merchant, finding it difficult to determine the amount of his income, proposed to the assessor to pay a tax of two hundred thousand dollars as an approximate estimate. This indicates an income of four million dollars per year.

A GIRL IN TROUBLE.—Nelly Willard, a "young, lovely and beautiful girl," claiming to belong in Providence, has been arrested in Chicago for a systematic course of extortionate blackmailing practiced to a degree that became at last intolerable upon a dentist of that city.

REBEL PRISONERS.—A Baltimore dispatch of the 7th says the number of rebel prisoners who have arrived in that city, registered by Provost Marshal Fish, foots up to over 11,000, aside from the wounded in our hospitals, and "the cry is still they come."

SECRET MEETINGS TABOOS.—Gen. Wilcox, commander of the District of Indiana, has issued an order against secret political societies. All good objects, he says, can be accomplished openly, and none but the enemies of their country ever need disguises.

It has been decided that soldiers discharged from the army within two years of the date of their enlistment, by reason of wounds received in battle, shall be entitled to receive the same bounty as is granted to those discharged after two years' service.

VALUABLE TRAIN.—An army train, valued at over a million dollars, arrived in Baltimore on Tuesday, from Martinsburg, Va. It was supposed that much of this property had been captured and destroyed by the rebels on the occasion of Milroy's retreat from Winchester.

HOW WE WON THE VICTORY.—"Hard pounding, gentlemen," said Wellington at Waterloo; "but we'll see who can pound the longest." Wellington pounded the longest, and Napoleon was exiled to St. Helena. That was the secret of the battle of Gettysburg.

BALLOON VOYAGE.—Mr. King's balloon, the Star Spangled Banner, which left Boston Common on the afternoon of the 4th with five gentlemen, descended safely at Farmington, N. H., at 7 o'clock on Sunday night.

MURDER.—A few nights ago, at Medina, Ohio, Mr. S. Coy and his wife and child were murdered, and the house set on fire. Mr. Coy was a drover, and was supposed to have considerable money in his possession.

RAISED.—The iron-clad Indianola, sunk in the Mississippi, has been raised and will be refitted for service.

THE SOLDIERS' VOTING BILL has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of New Hampshire.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Friend in Need. Try It.
Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and nervous disorders it is truly infallible, and as a curative for Sore Throats, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing, and powerful strengthening properties excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. Sold by all Dealers.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAY FAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York. 124

Preserve Your Beauty, Symmetry of Form, Your Health and Mental Powers, By using that safe, pleasant, popular, and specific remedy known as

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
Read the advertisement in another column, and profit by it. Diseases and symptoms enumerated. Cut it out and preserve it. You may not now require it, but may at some future day. "It gives health and vigor to the frame, and all bloom to the pallid cheek." It saves long suffering and exposure. Beware of counterfeits! Cures guaranteed. 11.

S-T-1860-X.
Drake's Plantation Bitters.

They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure liver complaint and nervous headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix rum, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons. 3mjc27
P. H. Drake & Co., 202 Broadway, New York.

Lyon's Kathairon.
Kathairon is from the Greek word "Katharo," or "Kathairo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate, and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the hair cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads. Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathairon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers.
DEMAS S. BARNES & Co., proprietors, N. York.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Restorative.
IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of tannic acid, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURIANT BEAUTY, promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 202 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution.—Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

STARTLING! BUT TRUE.—The volunteers are braving the dangers of fever, scurvy, wounds, and cholera. Many a gallant fellow will leave his bones to bleach, who, by the aid of Holloway's Pills and Ointment would have returned to his family strong and healthy. Soldiers, try them! Only 25 cents per box or pot. 226

Wolfe's Argemac Schiedam Schnapps.
A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough. Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Catholicon in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms. In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been without a rival, as attested by universal medical testimony. The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Argemac Schiedam Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.

In Gout and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure. Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms. By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curatives of this disease.

Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar. As a Nervine, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation. Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.

It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences. Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow paper, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchase from the advertised agents to prevent imposition, in counterfeit and imitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Udotho Wolfe.
Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 3mjc30
Agents—Wood & Allen Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

BORN.
In Toronto, C. W., June 18th, a son to Dr. J. W. ELLIOT, formerly of Palmer.
In Wilbraham, 4th, a daughter to E. C. COLTON.
In Ware, 2d, a son to SYLVANUS J. WETHERELL.
In Wilbraham, 6th, a daughter to RUSSELL AKERS.

MARRIED.
In Palmer (Three Rivers), 6th, by Rev. Thomas Wolmesley, CALVIN LOWELL and Mrs. JENNIE E. CHASE, both of Belchertown.
In Monson, 3d, by Ira G. Potter, Esq., GARRETT SMITH of New York city, and DELIA A. POOLE of Monson.
In Springfield, 3d, by Rev. J. Marvin, WILLIAM H. LETTER, and EVELINE K. SKINNER of Monson.

DIED.
In Union, Ct., 1st, widow BETSEY REUBY, 80.
In Belchertown, 1st, DAVID ROGUE, 79.
In Stafford Springs, 3d, of diphtheria, JAMES, only son of the late Lieut. Wm. Horton.
In Stafford, June 27th, NATHAN JOHNSON, 81; July 3d, the wife of Alexander McPherson.
In Monson, 4th, LORA ESTELLA, 6 mos., daughter of John D. Bradley.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Apothecaries, Have a fresh supply of Drugs and the most popular Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c. Dr. HIGGINS' justly celebrated medicines are prepared by us, and furnished wholesale and retail as formerly. THE ANTALGICA, the best PAIN RELIEVER of the age, has a large sale, and should be in every family. Those who have used it once never do without it. Our Scrofula Syrup is one of the best remedies to use for the cure of Humors, as hundreds can testify. A liberal discount to physicians and the trade. WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, July 11, 1863. 6m.

BERAN & HORNER, No. 3 State st., 2d door from Main, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., ARE OFFERING GREAT BARGAINS IN—Hosiery, Gloves, Vests, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Pantalottes, Yokes, Bosoms, Yankee Notions, &c., &c., &c. And all our FANS, MITTS, SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, LIGHT COLORED KID GLOVES, we are selling now FOR LESS THAN FIRST COST! to clear them out. Come and see for yourself. Respectfully, BERAN & HORNER, Springfield, Mass.

SETTLE UP!
ALL who are indebted to the late firm of A. M. Higgins & Co. are requested to settle up immediately; otherwise the accounts will be put into the hands of the collector. The books will be settled by the subscriber's successors on the late firm of A. M. Higgins & Co. WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, July 4, 1863.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH & AMBROTYPE ROOMS!
The subscriber, having fitted up rooms in STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, is prepared to take Ambrotypes and Photographs in the highest perfection of the art. Whole Plate Pictures, (life size), taken if desired. Persons wishing Pictures will please call at my rooms before going out of town, as they will be sure to be suited. GEO. L. BRAKENRIDGE, Palmer, June 20, 1863.

OLMSTEAD & DICKINSON, UPHOLSTERERS, And Manufacturers of and Dealers in FASHIONABLE FURNITURE, MATTRESSES, CURTAINS AND SHADES.

ALSO, COMMON FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS. UNION BLOCK - - - - MAIN STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

H. OLMEAD. E. W. DICKINSON. MILLINERY! MILLINERY! REMEMBER THE PLACE, At McILVRAE BLOCK, South side of the R. R. Bridge, Palmer. Having enlarged my Millinery Rooms, and obtained from New York THE LATEST STYLES OF GOODS, suitable to the season, customers can be furnished with anything in the Millinery line they may desire.

HATS! HATS! Ladies' Hats! Misses' Hats! Children's Hats! In every variety of style, always on-hand. BONNETS! BONNETS! Of the latest styles, and tastefully trimmed to suit the wearer. MOURNING BONNETS provided at short notice. Old Bonnets Bleached, and made to look about as well as new ones. Experienced Milliners employed, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. PRICES REASONABLE, and within the reach of every one who needs a Hat or Bonnet. REMEMBER that my Millinery Establishment is best supplied with Goods, and has the best facilities for doing work of any establishment in Eastern Hampden. Before you purchase, visit my rooms and examine my goods. Mrs. A. C. COLLINS, Palmer, May 23, 1863.

COLLINS & TITUS, HOUSE, Sign, Carriage, Landscape, Ornamental, and Decorative PAINTERS, GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, GLIDERS, and PAPER HANGERS, MAIN STREET, PALMER MASS. Carpets put down, Curtain Fixtures adjusted, &c. Work done neatly, promptly, and in the manner and at the time agreed upon. mh28 ft.

NOW IS YOUR TIME. H. T. SMALL & Co. have in store a full line of CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats and Caps. Also—Drugs and Medicines, Brushes, No. 1 Potash, Carriage Sponges, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, and all articles sold by Druggists. Our prices are as low as any market affords. Stafford Springs, April 25, 1863.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Orlin Anderson, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to C. C. SHAW, Administrator. Palmer, June 2, 1863. 37.

IMPORTANT TO THE MARRIED, OR THOSE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.—Dr. Faucett's Safe or Preventives are a new and superior article; price, 3 for \$1 or \$3 per dozen. Dr. Faucett's Female Pills, for all irregularities; price, \$1 per box. The Specific Pill, for young men suffering from seminal weakness, the evil effects of self-abuse; price, \$1 per box, or six for \$5. Books, medicines, syringes, &c., furnished. Address all orders, MEDICAL AGENTS, P. O. box, 6171, New York.

Send for a circular. AT THE FAMOUS DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT OF J. H. STORRS, WARE, MASS. May 23, 1863. 1yr.

CHEAPER! A FINE ASSORTMENT OF DRESS GOODS, In variety of Styles, Colors, and Qualities. STILL CHEAPER! SEASONABLE P R I N T S, D'LAINES AND CHALLIES, Bleached & Brown Cottons, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO, PRETTY STYLES OF SUMMER SHAWLS, SUN UMBRELLAS, LIGHT BALMORALS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, HOOP SKIRTS, BESIDES A GENERAL VARIETY OF HOSIERY, GLOVES, THREAD, SILK, AND SMALL WARES, BOOTS AND SHOES, —AND— FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE, SUGAR, OILS, SPICES, &c.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. M. W. FRENCH. A GREAT COMMOTION! —AT— J. H. STORRS'!

We are not surprised that people should become excited over the GREAT BARGAINS we are daily giving our customers, but we did not expect such a tumble. It is all right, however; we like the fun. So here it goes for another drive: One case of CHECKED AND STRIPED D'LAINES, best quality, at 20 cents per yard.

New Styles of BERAGES, LAWNS, DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, SILK MANTILLAS, SHAWLS, IN THE MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c., Will be sold for the next thirty days at a large discount from former prices. SILK BONNETS, \$4; former price, \$6. STRAW BONNETS, at low prices. HATS, cheap.

IN DOMESTIC GOODS, We are offering AT LARGE DISCOUNT FROM FORMER PRICES. Carpets and Oil Cloths

CHEAP, and every kind of Goods will be sold at LOW PRICES, For the next 30 days, AT THE FAMOUS DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT OF J. H. STORRS, WARE, MASS. May 23, 1863. 1yr.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS! A. LIEBER, Commercial Broker in Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco and Segars, 124 WATER ST., [Corner of Pine,] NEW YORK. Tobacco and Segars carefully selected for exportation. Dealers, Hotel Keepers, and Tobacconists will find it to their interest to call or communicate by letter. The best brands, in any quantity, at lower prices than any other house. m303m.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS TO SELL AND RENT, at MODERATE PRICES. Apply to CHARLES PHIPPS, Ware, Mass. Feb. 7, 1862. 11.

PALMER JOURNAL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT! EVERY VARIETY OF PRINTING Executed with RAPIDITY, NEATNESS, and DISPATCH! There are few offices in the country capable of doing so good work as this. We print POSTERS, large and small, HAND-BILLS, of every variety, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, VISITING CARDS, HORSE BILLS, With Cut. TROTTER BILLS, With Cut. RAILROAD BILLS, With Cut. MANUFACTURERS' LABELS, DRUGGISTS' LABELS, PAMPHLETS, TOWN REPORTS, SERMONS, AGRICULTURAL BILLS, Cattle Show Bills, BALL BILLS, BALL TICKETS, Printing in Colors, Printing in Bronze, Printing of every description.

CARDS Cut to any size, and from any kind of board. We can furnish a pack of Printed Cards at FROM FIFTEEN TO TWENTY MINUTES' NOTICE. BOOKS BOUND, Neatly and Durably. Orders received through our agents, H. T. SMALL, Stafford Springs. S. P. ROBBINS, Warren.

ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. Palmer, 1862. SALISBURY BROS. & CO., No. 37 DORRANCE ST., and 67 WYBOSSET ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I. Proprietors of one of the MOST EXTENSIVE JEWELRY MANUFACTORIES in the Eastern States, beg leave to call the attention of the community generally to the very Surprising Cheap Rate at which they are offering their Goods. Far surpassing both Foreign and Domestic Manufactures in ELEGANCE AND REAL DURABILITY.

FOR INSTANCE: For Fifteen Dollars we forward, nicely carded and packed in good order, the following enormous quantity of Jewelry, equal in finish to any Plated Gold, and not to be recognized from Gold only by the trying of acids: 4 set Enamel Vest Chains; 2 Plain Florentine Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 2 Plain Pins; 4 Ear Rings to match; 25 Ladies' Rings, Double Heart, and a variety of patterns; 50 Union Emblems; 60 Scarf Pins, Plain and Imitation Coral; 2 Double Glass Lockets, engine turned; 6 Box and Glass Pins for portrait or hair; 72 assorted Tacket, Heart, and Shell Charms, and 6 Band Bracelets—all for \$15. A collection of this kind, when placed in the hands of any one of ordinary intelligence, ought to retail for at least One Hundred Dollars!

Catalogues, containing full information and Prices of Goods, can be obtained upon application. Orders by Mail, Telegraph, or Express, respectfully solicited. SALISBURY BROS. & CO., 37 DORRANCE and 67 WYBOSSET STS., Providence, R. I. je6

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers. The Original Medicine, Established in 1827, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "Pulmonic Wafers," in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the word BRYAN being stamped on each Wafer. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore-Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Inefficient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

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ALL KINDS OF GRASS SEED, For sale by NEWTON & CONVERSE, Palmer, April 4, 1862. 14

HAYING TOOLS! 20 doz. Blanchard's Cast Steel SCYTHES. 20 " second quality do. 20 " Water's Patent Tilled do. 25 " Hand and Drag RAKES. 12 Patent Spring Tooth HORSE RAKES. Also, Whitcomb's Patent Metallic Spring Tooth do., on wheels. 25 Finished GRIND-STONES, set with arbor and frame complete. SCYTH SNATHS, HAY FORKS, SCYTHE STONES, and RIFLES, in great variety. FOR SALE AT FAIR PRICES, Palmer, June 27. by E. BROWN.

H. T. SMALL & CO., Stafford Springs, Ct. NEW GOODS AT FORMER PRICES! A SPLENDID STOCK —OF— CLOTHING, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, Suspenders, Ties, Scarfs, Cravats, Stocks, Shirts, Bosoms, Collars, Buttons, Brushes—all kinds, Cutlery, Knives, Razors, Scissors, and all kinds of YANKEE NOTIONS. MEN AND BOYS' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, Good Stock of CHILDREN'S SHOES. HATS & CAPS, A large stock of Fashionable Goods, At Low Prices. DOUBLE KNOT COATS, And a good assortment of UNDER CLOTHING. Fur Collars, Fur Gloves, Fur Capes, DRUGS & MEDICINES, Pure and reliable, Trusses, Supporters, Leeches, Breast Pumps, all kinds of Syringes, FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY, Dye-Stuffs, Potash, and all goods usually sold by Druggists. H. T. SMALL & CO., Stafford Springs, Sept., 1862.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on. To MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity. Each bottle, price \$1, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits. CAUTION.—These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, salomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution. Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved. Sole Agent for the United States and Canada, JOB MOSES, 27 Courtlandt st., New York. N. B.—\$1 and 6 postage stamps, enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle, containing 50 Pills, by return mail. 1731 Sold in Palmer by Wood & Allen, and by Dr. Wm. Holbrook.

GOVERNMENT PENSION AGENCY! GOVERNMENT BOUNTY OF \$100 Collected for soldiers who have been discharged from service by reason of wounds or disability, without regard to length of time. Invalid soldiers discharged from service, and the widows and orphans of soldiers who died in the U. S. service, or of wounds or disease contracted in line of duty, are entitled to pensions. All pension claims against the government, and claims for arrears of pay and bounty, will be promptly attended to and collected at the lowest rates. No charge made to the soldier unless the claim is successful. This Agency is duly licensed, and the undersigned does his business direct with the authorities at Washington, and not through third parties. JAS. G. ALLEN, Counselor & Attorney. Palmer, March 21, 1863.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers. The Original Medicine, Established in 1827, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "Pulmonic Wafers," in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the word BRYAN being stamped on each Wafer. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore-Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Inefficient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

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No family should be without a box of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in the house. No traveller should be without a supply of BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS in his pocket. No person will ever object to give for BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Twenty-five Cents. JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor, 27 Cornhill Street, New York. For sale by Wood & Allen, Palmer.

ALL KINDS OF GRASS SEED, For sale by NEWTON & CONVERSE, Palmer, April 4, 1862. 14

GOVERNMENT PENSION AGENCY! GOVERNMENT BOUNTY OF \$100 Collected for soldiers who have been discharged from service by reason of wounds or disability, without regard to length of time. Invalid soldiers discharged from service, and the widows and orphans of soldiers who died in the U. S. service, or of wounds or disease contracted in line of duty, are entitled to pensions. All pension claims against the government, and claims for arrears of pay and bounty, will be promptly attended to and collected at the lowest rates. No charge made to the soldier unless the claim is successful. This Agency is duly licensed, and the undersigned does his business direct with the authorities at Washington, and not through third parties. JAS. G. ALLEN, Counselor & Attorney. Palmer, March 21, 1863.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES! Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers. The Original Medicine, Established in 1827, and first article of the kind ever introduced under the name of "Pulmonic Wafers," in this or any other country; all other Pulmonic Wafers are counterfeits. The genuine can be known by the word BRYAN being stamped on each Wafer. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Coughs, Colds, Sore-Throat, Hoarseness. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Spitting of Blood, Pains in the Chest. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Inefficient Consumption, Lung Diseases. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are a Blessing to all Classes and Constitutions. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are adapted for Vocalists and Public Speakers. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures. BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS Are warranted to give satisfaction to every one.

SINGULAR CASE OF DROWNING.—Calvin B. Brooks, well known in Barnstable county as a horse dealer, was found drowned on Tuesday, last week, in a pond at West Brewster. His horse and carriage were found in the same place, the horse sharing the fate of his master. It is supposed Mr. Brooks attempted to drive around a water fence, which had been extended farther into the water than before, and that the horse sunk into the mire, carrying the carriage and driver with him.

NO DISCOVERY.—It has been ascertained that the recent discovery of the source of the Nile is no discovery at all, but a mere invention; as the grand sheet of water in which Capt. Speke thought he had found the waters of immortality, was known more than a century ago, and regularly described in a geographical work that was published in 1774.

FINGERING THE GOVERNMENT PIE.—It is stated that the Treasury Department has been placed in possession of information that the builders in New York of six revenue cutters were using iron bolts with copper heads, instead of copper bolts entirely, according to contract. To the uninitiated this was a small matter, but to the builders and their friends it counted up to at least \$100,000.

REBEL NAVY.—A new English ship has been added to the rebel navy, called the Georgia, and Semmes has taken command of her. Others are building and arming in England for the same navy, and in twelve months the naval superiority may be with the enemy.

SLAVES FREED.—Jeff. Davis' slaves have all been freed by our soldiers, and his plantation harried. It only remains to hang him, but he is a hard subject for the "working off" business—hard to take, we mean—and appears to prefer taking others.

REINFORCEMENTS.—The French are sending reinforcements to Mexico. Their successes there will lead them to persevere in the enterprise of conquering an unoffending people. Forey is to be the modern Cortes. We hope he'll fall on his melancholy Night.

THE OTHER EVENING, a hive of bees swarmed on a valuable horse belonging to Mr. Hicks, of North Yarmouth, Me., while he was feeding by the roadside; and, before they could be removed, the animal came near being stung to death.

POSTAL CURRENCY.—Seventy thousand dollars' worth of postal currency of small denominations was sent off to Washington from the U. S. Sub-Treasury at Boston, recently, in order to be destroyed and substituted by the new issue soon to be printed.

Late proceedings in Washington relative to fugitive slaves, have created the impression in the surrounding counties in Maryland that it is hardly worth while to make an effort to reclaim them.

A HANDSOME TAX.—The man who now enjoys the monopoly of the sale of newspapers in the Potomac army pays \$1,800 for the privilege, and is fast growing rich.

GRAND OPENING!

NEWTON & CONVERSE,

Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,

LIME, OILS, BUTTER, CHEESE

Fish, Crockery,

GLASS, STONE, and WOODEN WARE,

and will sell

At Wholesale and Retail,

AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place in town.

We are receiving fresh goods from market every week.

CALL AND SEE—

NEWTON & CONVERSE.

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

TERRIBLE DISCLOSURES—SECRETS FOR THE MILLION.

A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings.

Dr. HUNTER'S VADE MECUM.

An original and popular treatise on Man and Woman, their Physiology, Relations, and Sexual Disorders of every kind, with Never-Failing Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of Dr. Hunter long has been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of this "Vade Mecum." It is a volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited upon mankind. One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage, to any part of the United States, for 50 cents in P.O. stamps, or 3 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, Dr. HUNTER, No. 3 Division st., New York.

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BUILDERS' HARDWARE

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MECHANICS' TOOLS.

Direct from the Manufacturers, and will be sold at a small advance from cost. Also,

500 CASES NAILS,

as low as the market, by

Palmer, Mass. E. BROWN.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just published, in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cents.

A Lecture by Dr. CULVERWELL, on the cause and cure of Spematorrhoea, Consumption, Mental and Physical Debility, Nervousness, Epilepsy, Impaired Nutrition of the Body, Lassitude, weakness of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition and Inactivity for study and labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Headache, Affections of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Involuntary Emissions, and Sexual Inactivity, the consequences of youthful Indiscretion, &c., &c.

This admirable Lecture clearly proves that the above enumerated, often self-inflicted evils, may be removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, and should be read by every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing

CHAS. J. C. KLINE, & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, Post office box 4586.

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PERFECTED SPECTACLES.

The under-mentioned advantages over those in ordinary use:

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Glasses, they ASSIST and PRESERVE the Sight,

rendering frequent changes quite unnecessary.

2d. That they confer a Brilliancy and Distinctness of Vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

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ground is manufactured specially for Optic purposes, and is pure, hard, and brilliant, and not liable to become scratched.

4th. That the frames in which they are set whether in Gold, Silver, or Steel, are of the Finest

Quality and Finish, and Guaranteed Perfect in every respect.

Apart from the above advantages offered, Messrs. Lazarus & Morris are EDUCATED, PRACTICAL Opticians and Oculists, and are exceedingly skillful in FITTING the Eye, whether for diseased or impaired vision, however difficult the case may be. They examine the Eye with a powerful Lens, and on the result of such examination at once select Glasses to suit. The Eye so fitted with Spectacles, possessing the requisite power, neither more nor less, nor NOT FAIL, or require the constant changes that are so necessary where badly fitted or improper glasses are used. The assurance is offered that their business will be, as heretofore, conducted with HONOR and INTEGRITY, and in a uniformly Courteous and Pains-taking Manner.

114 ly

"COSTAR'S" VERMIN EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Moths in Furs, woolens, &c., Insects on plants, fowls, animals, &c.

Put up in 25c., 50c., and \$1 boxes, bottles, and dasks, \$3 and \$5 sizes for Hotels, Public Institutions, &c.

"Only infallible remedies known."

"Free from Poisons."

"Not dangerous to the Human Family."

"Rats come out of their holes to die."

Sold wholesale by all druggists and retailers everywhere.

Beware of all worthless imitations.

See that "COSTAR'S" name is on each box, bottle, and dask, before you buy.

Sold by all druggists and retailers everywhere.

Principal Depot: 432 Broadway, New York.

Sold by H. T. SMALL & Co., Stafford Springs, and Wood & Allen, Palmer, wholesale

1 and retail agents.

SINGER & CO'S LETTER "A"

Family Sewing Machine,

WITH ALL THE

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS.

Is the best and cheapest, and most beautiful of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew any

thing from the running of a tuck in Tulle to the making of an Overcoat—anything from Pilot or Beaver Cloth down to the softest Gauze or Gosamer Tissue, and is ever ready to do its work to perfection. It can sew, hem, bind, gather, tuck, quilt, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work. This is not the only Machine that can sew, hem, bind, braid, &c., but it will do better than any other Machine. The letter "A" Family Sewing Machine may be had in a great variety of cabinet cases. The Folding Case, which is now becoming so popular, is, as its name implies, one that can be folded into a box or case, which, when opened, makes a beautiful, substantial, and spacious table for the work to rest upon. The cases are of every imaginable design—plain as the wood grain in its native forest, or as elaborately finished as art can make them.

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Jan 1.

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Soldiers' Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., procured promptly and at reasonable rates.

LAWRENCE & Co. will pay the highest market price for Hides and Skins delivered at their market.

Palmer, Jan. 24, 1863.

THE ALL SUFFICIENT THREE.
"THE GREAT" AMERICAN REMEDIES,
Known as
"HELMHOLD'S" Genuine PREPARATIONS,
viz: HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT "BUCHU,"
"SARSAPARILLA,"
"IMPROVED ROSE WASH."

Helmhold's Genuine Preparation,
"Highly Concentrated" Compound

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and specific remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, and Dropsical Swellings.

This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous discharges, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and it is good for men, women, or children.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, for Weaknesses arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indiscretion, or Abuse, attended with the following symptoms:

Loss of Power, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Wakefulness, Pain in the Back, Flushing of the body, Eruptions on the face, Pallid Countenance, Dryness of the Skin.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow:

IMPOTENCY, FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS, In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases."

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION.

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy deaths by consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of the statement, that Consumption, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to invigorate and strengthen the system, which Helmhold's Extract Buchu invariably does. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

Females, Females, Females, Old or Young, Single, Married, or Contemplating Marriage.

In many affections peculiar to Females the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness, or Suppression of the Catamenia, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from Indiscretion, Habits of Dissipation, or in the Decline or Change of Life.

SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT. Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant Medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, FOR SECRET DISEASES in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience.

AND NO EXPOSURE.

It causes frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethra, allaying pain and inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling Poisonous, Discharged, and Worn-out Matter.

Thousands upon Thousands, who have been the Victims of Quacks, and who have paid Heavy Fees to be cured in a short time, have found they were deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "Powerful Astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in an aggravated form, and perhaps after marriage.

USE

Helmhold's Extract Buchu

For all Affections and Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

Diseases of these Organs require the aid of a Diuretic, and it is certain to have the desired effect in all Diseases for which it is recommended.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic, and it is certain to have the desired effect in all Diseases for which it is recommended.

BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD! Helmhold's Highly Concentrated Compound FLUID EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA.

SYMPHILIS.

This is an affection of the Blood, and attacks the Sexual Organs, Linings of the Nose, Ears, Throat, Windpipe, and other Mucus Surfaces, making its appearance in the form of Ulcers. Helmhold's Extract Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and removes all the impurities from the skin, giving to the complexion a clear and healthy color. It is being prepared expressly for this class of complaints, its blood-purifying properties are preserved to a greater extent than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla.

HELMHOLD'S ROSE WASH.

An excellent Lotion for Diseases of a Syphilitic Nature, and as an injection in Diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended.

Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany many of the medicines.

CERTIFICATES OF CURES.

From eight to twenty years standing, with names known to science and fame.

For Medical Properties of BUCHU, See Dispensary of the United States.

See Professor DEWEES' valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the late celebrated Dr. PIERCE, Philadelphia.

See remarks made by Dr. EPHRAIM McDOWELL, a celebrated Physician, and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Medical Society, London.

See MEDICO-SURGICAL REVIEW, published by BENJAMIN TRAVERS, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late Standard Works on Medicine.

EXTRACT BUCHU, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA, \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

IMPROVED ROSE WASH, 50 cts. per bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

Or half a dozen of each for \$12, which will be sufficient to cure the most obstinate cases, if directions are adhered to.

Delivered to any address, securely packed from observation.

Describe symptoms in all communications. Cures guaranteed. Advice gratis.

APPROVED.

Personally appeared before me, an Alderman of the city of Philadelphia, H. T. Helmhold, who, being duly sworn, doth say, his preparations contain no narcotic, no mercury, or other injurious drugs, but are purely vegetable.

H. T. HELMHOLD.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 22d day of November, 1854. WM. F. HUBBARD,

Alderman, Ninth Street, above Race, Phila.

Address letters for information in confidence.

H. T. HELMHOLD, Chemist, Depot 104 South Tenth street, below Chestnut, Philadelphia.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS, and unprincipled dealers, who endeavor to dispose "of their own" and "other" articles on the reputation attained by

Helmhold's Genuine Preparations.

"Sarsaparilla," "Improved Rose Wash."

Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

Ask for Helmhold's—take no other.

Cut out the advertisement and send for it, and avoid imposition and exposure.

Sold by Wood & Allen, Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware, and H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

March 21, 1863.

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

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A. MASON, Refreshment Saloon. Weddings and parties supplied with Cake and Ice Creams.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, By E. B. SHAW, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thordike.

B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner and Mover of Buildings.

CHAS. H. GOFF, Livery and Feeding Stable.

CYRUS KNOX, Jr., News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

DANIEL GRANGER, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVILL, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

E. B. ELSBREE, Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

E. NICHOLS, Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS, Repairer of Watches and Jewelry. Billiard Room.

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FREEMAN DODGE, Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

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HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE, Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Meal, Grain and Feed.

H. W. MUMBER, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, By JOHN A. SAUER, Furnace street.

J. G. ALLEN, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.

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JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer.

JOHN WAITE, Aor., Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Robes, Whips, &c.

J. P. SHAW, Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, &c. Farmers' produce exchanged for goods. Commerce Bld'g.

J. S. LOOMIS, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. W. THOMPSON, Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour.

M. F. FOX, Wholesale dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, Ales, &c.

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P. P. KELLOGG & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, &c.

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WM. A. COOPER, Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

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FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for

Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to

NASSAWANNO BLOCK.

Palmer, July 13, 1861.

UNITED STATES

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OFFICE!

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BOUNTY and BACK PAY collected promptly, and PENSIONS procured.

Pay Contingent upon Success.

SOLDIERS enlisted since March 1, 1861, in any kind of service, military or naval, who are disabled by wounds or diseases, or entitled to pensions. All soldiers who serve for two years or during the war, whenever it closes, are entitled to \$100 bounty. Widows of soldiers who die or are killed in battle are entitled to pensions, and the minor children, then the father, mother, brother, or sisters are entitled as above.

Address GAMALIEL COLLINS, P.M., Thordike, Aug. 23, 1861.

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DRESS GOODS,

—OF—

Spring Styles and Colors.

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIV.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

NUMBER 15.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms. JOB PRINTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

JAS. M'LAUGHLIN.

Artemas Ward in Virginia.

The renowned Artemas recently strayed over into the rebel lines, and while there had some queer adventures, of which the following is a specimen:—

After travelling a spell, I observed a ole house by the roadside, & feelin faint and thirsty, I entered. The only family I found at home was a likely lookin young fella, whose Johnny had gone for a soger. She was weepin bitterly.

"Me putty rosebud," sez I, "why dost thou weep?"

She made nary answer, but weeped on.—I placed me hand onto her head, brusht back the snowy ringlets from her pall brow, and kist and jansied her.

"What caused them tears, fare maid?" I asked again.

"What?" sez she. "Brother John promised 2 bring me home some Yankee boots 2 make jewelry, but he had to go and get killed, & now I won't get nary a boot and—O, it's 2 bad—boo-hoo-oo-oo."

Yes, it was muchly 2 bad, and more too.—A woman's tears brings the undersigned, an for the time being I was a rebel sympathizer.

"Enny farther?" I asked.

"Only one. But he's dead. Mother went over to see Uncle Reuben."

"Was John a putty good brother?"

"You—John was, O, so kind! He waste the only bosom I had to repose these wearyd old onto."

I pitied the maid, and hinted that she might repose her weary head on my shirt-front—and she reposed. And I was her brother John for a while, as it were.

Ere we parted I asked for a draft of water to quench me thirst, and the damsel tript gaily out of the door to procure it. As she was gone a considerable period, I looked out of the window and saw her hopping briskly forth accompanied by 2 secess cusses, who warmed to the teeth. I began 2 smell as meny as 2 muses. The "putty dear" had discovered I was a Yankee, and was going to have me taken prisoner. I frustrated her plans a few—I leapt out of the back window as quick as a Prestidigitant, and when she entered the domicile she found "brother John" non ester (which is Latin or something), and before I had proceeded much I found my time repeter non ester, too. The fare maid, who was Floyd's Niece, had hookt it while repesing on my weskit. It was a hunky watch—a family hair-loom, and I wouldn't have parted with it for a dollar and sixty nine cents (169).

Valuable Recipes.

To make a nice jam—lay your head under a descending pile-driver.

To see if a man is your friend—make love to his wife.

To get frost out of your fingers—put them in hot water.

To keep yourself warm in bed—set it on fire.

To see how hard a man strikes—tell him he lies.

To keep from being dry—stand out in the rain.

To do away with spectacles—put your eyes out.

To raise a breeze—propose to your wife to take a handsome young lady to board.

To keep poor relations from troubling you—commit suicide.

FIVE STATES.—The fall of Vicksburg divides the rebel confederacy territorially, destroys its political coherence, and shatters its military strength. It leaves but five states to be subdued—Alabama, Georgia, the two Carolinas, and Virginia.

LOWER PRICE FOR COAL.—The Philadelphia Press says that coal shippers have stated that the present advance in the price of coal will be temporary, and that the price, as soon as the present excitement is over, may fall lower than it was before the advance.

CHARACTERISTIC.—When the rebel general Barksdale fell mortally wounded, he was brought within our lines, and his last words were, "Tell my wife I fell like a man; but we fought like hell!"

DISTANCES.—The following table of distances from Washington will be valuable for reference at this time: To Harper's Ferry, 53 miles; Winchester, 71; Frederick, 44; Harrisburg, 110; Hagerstown, 80; Hancock, 125.

CRUTCHES.—Crutches are now furnished to soldiers in the hospitals. A new specimen, with steel spring at the top and gutta percha at the bottom, is now being examined by the board of Medical Inspectors.

DELAWARE IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW NOW, Gen. Tyler being in command. This was necessary, for some twenty thousand or more Baltimore rebels have congregated in the northern part of the state for mischief.

STUDENTS SOLDIERING.—Over twenty of the students of Bowdoin College have procured leave of absence for six months and enlisted in the Third Rhode Island regiment of cavalry now forming.

CRUEL MOTHER.—The step-mother of a little girl whose father is in a Connecticut regiment, has been arrested at Naugatuck on a charge of poisoning the child, against which she bore unnatural malice.

EMANCIPATION IN DUTCH GUIANA.—By a decree of the government of Holland, fifty thousand slaves in Dutch Guiana were made freed-men a few days since.

THE NUMBER OF ENLISTMENTS at the naval rendezvous in New Bedford, since the station was established, is 2,826.

JOHN HANCOCK'S CHAIR, and the table on which the Declaration of Independence was signed, have been appropriately removed from Harrisburg.

"DRIVEN TO THE WAR."

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

Mr. Gordon—Mr. Paul Gordon—turned the "night key" in the lock of his front door and sighed. And if the thoughts which preceded and developed the sigh could have been uttered they would have stood thus:—"I hope Mary will be in good mood to-night."

Now, it is, to say the least, a very bad sign when a man crosses the threshold of his home with a wonder or a hope regarding the frame of mind in which he shall find his wife. It does not argue well for his comfort, his happiness; and it is presumptive evidence that the mistress of the house is not dwelling in, and diffusing about her life, that atmosphere of home-love and tenderness, of warmth and brightness, and peace, which it is the mission and glory of woman to do.

Alas! for the husbands who go, at night, to their homes, jaded and weary with the hard toil and strife of the day, uncertain whether a frown or a smile will greet him at the entrance. Alas! for the miserable husbands who pause on the way to purchase some pretty, expensive bauble, to buy the pleasant welcome which is not the glad, spontaneous offering of a tender heart.

Mr. Paul Gordon and his wife were still young people. They had been married only half a dozen years, and had one daughter, a bright little creature of three years. The young man was a book-keeper in a heavy commercial house, which had suffered considerably under the breaking out of the war, and Mr. Gordon's salary, which had been large enough to sustain him in a genteel style of living, had been cut down, though it was still a comfortable one.

Mrs. Gordon was not a heartless woman; she certainly loved her husband and child with a devotion which, put to some great test, would have dared and suffered long and bravely for their sakes. She was a socially ambitious woman. She had that petty, pitiful, anxiety for display, for a more expensive style of living than her husband's salary could, in any wise, admit; and this, of course, opened the way to envy, restlessness, disappointments, and all that endless train of habits and feelings which gnaw into one's life and happiness, and which constantly fret, sour, and jar the spirits, and whose painful influence is always so keenly felt by all who are within its sphere.

Mr. Gordon entered his sitting-room, and, with his first glance at his wife, he felt that the inaudible wish with which he had crossed his threshold was not to be gratified that evening. She was sitting by the window, with her bonnet thrown carelessly upon a chair before her, and her shawl gathered loosely about her shoulders; and she was looking out with a dreary, dissatisfied, unhappy expression, which even her face did not often wear.

The lady turned her head as her husband entered. There was no gleam of welcome in eyes that could shine bright for joy, no upbending of the lip that could smile sweet for gladness.

"Oh, Paul, is that you?" said Mrs. Gordon, in a level, dead tone, that fell upon her husband's spirits like a cold, crushing weight. Now, it happened that Paul Gordon was in a peculiarly susceptible mood that night. A great many little things had gone wrong that day, and we all know the power of a great many little wrong things to depress and harass one.

A smiling face, a loving welcome, an hour of bright, cheerful talk and deeds, set off with a hearty, pleasant supper, and the clouds would have all been dissipated, and the small stings would have all been healed, and Paul Gordon would have felt himself a happy man, and the little knots in his business would have seemed to disentangle themselves; but, in his jarred and sensitive state, they seemed to take larger shape and fill the whole horizon of his life. He sat down, an overwhelmed, miserable man.

"What is the matter, Mary?" he asked, in a cold, unsympathetic way.

"Oh, nothing, nothing that you will help or care about, any way," answered the lady, feeling still more aggravated.

Now the real state of the case was this:—Mrs. Gordon's present state of mind had been produced by a visit which she had made that afternoon to a cousin of hers, married and settled not far from her, and with whom she had been from childhood on terms of sisterly intimacy. The cousins were fond of each other, but they were fond of display and ambitious for social position, and the wave which swept away a part of Mr. G.'s salary, rendering a further exercise of economy indispensable in his household expenditures, had only proved additional means in the hands of his wife's cousin, as her husband was connected with a house which had heavy government contracts, and Mrs. Gordon had returned from this visit to her relatives with a heart saddened and soured by envy at the proofs of their increased prosperity which met her on every side, and which began to afford a strong contrast to her own pleasant, tasteful, but plainer, home.

Mr. Gordon did not reply to his wife's implied reproach. They both sat silent for several minutes, with the gloom darkening over their mental sky as the night did over the earth. At last, he glanced at the shawl and bonnet, and fancied he could penetrate to the cause of her ill-humor.

"Been to Caroline's to-day?" he asked.

"Yes," a sigh following the drily-toned monosyllable.

"All flourishing there, I suppose?"

"Paul Gordon was one of that class of men who can endure anything better than sulks. Himself of a quick, impetuous, outspoken nature, silent displeasure and reticent anger irritated and maddened him; but, to-night, he felt too weary and depressed for accusation or retort.

His question unlocked Mrs. Gordon's tongue, indeed; she was not naturally reticent, and only in some cases of what seemed to her vision especial and aggravated wrong, did she indulge in sulks.

"Flourishing! I should think they were!—Don't you think, Caroline has got new carpets for the parlors, and the old ones were newer than ours, and a real silver set; besides, she is going to have a velvet cloak. I declare, Paul, it made me fairly sick, my home looks so shabby in comparison!" and

sigh the second, deeper and more dreary than the first, concluded the lady's remarks.

"Well, her husband is making money, and I've lost it; there's the difference," was the not very sympathetic rejoinder of Paul Gordon.

"It's too bad; I don't see why we should always be the losers."

The words stung, as Mrs. Gordon, in her then mood, intended they should; for they certainly implied, and most unjustly, that the loss was her husband's fault.

"You know very well that what you say isn't true," he answered, in a tone of angry expostulation. "It's lucky that I haven't lost my situation altogether; but a woman never finds anything to be thankful for."

"I think you are very cruel." The last speech of her husband caused Mrs. Gordon's cup of indignation to overflow. "I wonder if any woman could bear it any better than I, to see Caroline coming up in the world, every day with new, beautiful, and costly things, while I can have nothing, and am obliged to pinch and screw to make both ends meet, and your salary growing less, too. The old carpets and the old cloak must do for me, although I am ashamed of both."

"They will have to do for many other women, this winter, I guess; and she may be thankful to keep them, too." Mr. Gordon's patience and judiciousness were quite gone now. "It is a disgrace for any woman to torment her husband at a time like this, because she can't indulge in fine dress and costly furniture when the country is on the verge of ruin."

Now, there was a core of truth in this statement so wrongly put that still further aggravated Mrs. Gordon. She burst into tears—not tears that would reach and soften a man, but angry, reproachful tears, that must only irritate and harden him.

"As if I wasn't wretched enough—as if I hadn't enough to bear without your cruelty, Paul Gordon. I believe that you have no care for all that I suffer."

"What a pity it is that you didn't marry a rich man, and save yourself from it all."

"I might, and I wish I had."

Mrs. Gordon was half frightened, and really sorry, the moment the words had crossed her lips. In the depth of her woman's heart, she knew that the last part of her speech was not true; but she had said it, and was too proud to retract.

Paul Gordon's face grew white, and he gazed at his wife, for a moment, with a look which she had never seen in his eyes before, and which thrilled her with a sudden fear.

"If that is true, you may have a chance yet," was his only answer, low and threatening.

Just then, a sound smote to the hearts of both parents—the sound of a small hand fumbling at the door knob; and, the next moment, a head, clothed in the deepest gold-yellow curls, thrust itself into the room. The sweet face under the curls was stained with tears now, and it came towards its father with a low, fretful moan, wholly unlike the crow of joy which usually greeted him.

The truth was that Mrs. Gordon, on her return home, had been in too irritated a state to endure the child's importunity, and had consigned her to the care of the domestic, who, engaged in preparing supper, found her double charge a most vexatious one.

The ill humor of both parent and servant had communicated itself to the child; and when the father took his little girl in his arms, and put down his cheek for his usual kiss, softened at the sight of the little drooping head, the child turned hastily away, and continued crying, in her low, fretful way.

Paul Gordon was in an impenetrable, desperate mood, or this act of his child's would not have thus affected him; but it, somehow, confirmed the resolve which had suddenly taken possession of him.

Mrs. Gordon left the room, roused, at last, into taking some supervision of the tea table. The fretful whining ceased in a short time, and the little head in its father's arms drooped into slumber. The supper passed in silence on the part of the husband and wife.—Both missed the small figure mounted in its high chair at the table, the bright face and sweet fragments of words, which always gave to them their greatest charm.

Mrs. Gordon was not free from self-accusation, and would have met, cordially, any advance on her husband's part; but he made none, and so she sought, in her own mind, for causes which justified her hasty words, and tried to regard herself as a deeply injured person.

After the silent meal was over, Mr. Gordon rose up, and, without a word, left the house. It was a very unusual thing with him.

"Well, Mary, you'll be safely rid of one trial in a day or two," said Mr. Gordon, as he entered the sitting room late in the evening. His wife sat there, waiting for his return in no little anxiety; for, during the long, lonely hours, her conscience had stirred itself and reproached her for the part she had borne in the conversation with her husband, and his long absence inspired a vague, nervous anxiety, especially when she recalled that look in his eye—a shudder ran through and chilled her when she remembered it.

"What do you mean, Paul?" asked Mrs. Gordon. There was something in her husband's voice that filled her with vague terror.

"I mean that I have gone and enlisted for the war."

"O Paul!"

The blow had struck down into the true wife's heart which beat beneath all the pride and folly, the petty envies and ambitions of Mary Gordon's life. That cry, that face, struck into deadly pallor, bore witness to it.

"Do you care, Mary?" asked her husband, the bitterness and desperation which had underlain all his acts for the last four hours giving way.

"O, Paul, you will not leave me—you won't leave me and baby?"

What anguish moaned up through the rapid words.

"There, now, don't take it so!" the old tender tone with which he had so often soothed her coming back to Paul Gordon. "You see I've got everything settled in the nicest way for you. I am to have half of my salary continued while I am gone, and the young nephew

of the senior partner is to take my place. Then, I'll get promoted in a little while."

She threw up her hands in a quick, pleading way.

"Don't, Paul, don't! You mustn't leave baby and me!"

"It's too late now, Mary, darling; the regiment starts day after to-morrow."

She rose up and staggered towards him, her fair face struck into such whiteness and dread that he could not bear to look at it.

"O, Paul! it's what I said—I have driven you to this!" murmured the poor young wife.

"Nonsense, child! Don't get that notion into your head. I've had the matter on my mind for a long time," putting his arms about his wife and drawing her down upon his knee, as he would a frightened child.

It was not the truth, but Paul Gordon did not know it then; every other feeling was merged into pity for that one woman whom he had covenanted to "love, protect, and cherish," till death parted them.

What a sleepless night it was for husband and wife. What an agony for both I need not recite. Ah, dear reader, happy are you if no personal knowledge and experience brings you into awful sympathy with its anguish. Happy are you, if you, too, have not, within the past year, seen the strength and joy of your life go out from your love and your prayers to the battle! As for Mary Gordon, the next two days were days of excitement and rapid preparation, and all the anxious forethought of love; and, if, sometimes, the terrible parting, close at hand, clutched her heart and fairly stifled her breath, she put it away from her as too terrible a thing to be dwelt upon or realized.

But at last it came, rapid and confused, as partings always are; and Paul Gordon kissed, with quivering lips, the sweet, wondering lips of his young child, the tear-faded cheek of his fair young wife; and, commending both to the mercy and love of God, went out to the long battle which has strewn thick over the land its low-roofed hospitals—its hospitals of graves; and God pity them—so alone with her child, as—God pity them—so many young mothers sit this hour as I write, and her heart aches, through the long, slow hours for her husband's sake. She listens greedily, and yet with a terrible fear and trembling, for any tidings from the camp or battle-ground, and when her sweet child bubbles about her, she takes her into her lap and bathes the golden yellow curls with her tears, and wonders if she, too, shall be among the great company of children which this war has written "fatherless!" And sometimes, in the sudden waking from dreams in the solemn fallings of the night, there comes to the heart of the young wife a sharp and bitter sting—the sting of remorse—the memory of unkind and hasty words, which she would almost give her right hand to recall; but there is one memory, one sting, which is sometimes keener than a sword, which pierces through her heart. She strives to put it away, calling up, as true witnesses, her husband's assurance that no word or deed of hers had driven him to the step he had taken; and yet, she remembered the last conversation, those cruel words—those shake her with sudden tumult and terror—and, in a great storm, the words rise up and thunder through her soul, "Driven to the war!" O reader of mine, if you, too, be called to pass through this baptism of parting, may there be added to your suffering no element of remorse and regret.—May there be laid away and locked up in your memory a cabinet of shining jewels, which you shall often count over as a miser does his gold—the sweet and loving words, the kindly, generous deeds, which you hung, shining, along the hours and days of one now rendered doubly precious, and sacred, and honored, because of him may be said those words, so touching, so significant, of one now gone to the war.

A NEW YORK COLONEL AND A VIRGINIA GIRL.—A certain Colonel, a Staff Officer of one of our Generals, noted for his talent for repartee, and the favorable opinion which he entertained of his own good looks, stopped at the house of a farmer, and still better a pretty girl, attired in a neat calico dress, cut low in the neck and short in the sleeves. After several unsuccessful attempts to engage the young lady in conversation he proposed to have the cow milked for his own special benefit. This she indignantly refused. The Colonel, not wishing to compromise his reputation for gallantry, remarked that if all the young ladies in Virginia were as beautiful as the one he had the pleasure of addressing, that he had no desire to conquer the Confederacy.

With a toss of her pretty head, and a slight elevation of her nose, she answered thus: "Well, Sir, if all the gentlemen in your army are as ugly as you are, we ladies have no desire to conquer them."

TRIALS OF AN EDITOR.—As an illustration of the trials of editors, I recuss of the N. Y. Observer, says: The letters coming to the editor asking his assistance are so many, that he might reasonably employ an agent on a salary to do the work. We made mention sometime since of a new corn that had been introduced into the country. One of our distant subscribers wrote requesting us to buy an ear of the corn for him, and from week to week to shell a few kernels of it into his Observer, until the whole was sent! In this way he would save the expense of postage or express. Imagine, my dear friend, the happy editor selecting one man's paper out of a vast mail list, and cheating the Government by putting a weekly grist of corn into it!

"Ah," said a Sunday-school teacher—"ah, Caroline Jones, what do you think you had better do with your good father and pious mother?" "I suppose mum," said Caroline, who was much struck with the soft appeal, "I suppose mum, as I should have been a orphan."

When Mademoiselle Arnault, the actress, went to Voltaire, he said to her, "Ah, mademoiselle, I am eighty-four years old, and I have committed as many fooleries." "Quite a trifle," replied the actress; "I am only forty and have committed a thousand."

An ostentatious man not unfrequently sets up his statues of the heathen gods, and his worship of the true God, alike for show.

ORIGINAL.

Dreamings.

Through my heart's dim, echoing chambers,
Comes a mystic whisper now;
Silent sadness bows my spirit—
Throws a shadow on my brow.
Through each dark and dreamy portal
Of my heart that whisper thrills—
'Tis the voice of one dear spirit
That my breast with rapture fills—
Blissful sadness, mournful gladness,
O, what life that voice instills!

Gentle spirit, art thou near me?
Art thou lingering by me now?
Yes, I feel thy magic presence—
Feel thy breath upon my brow!
Living, breathing, viewless spirit,
Roaming through the ambient air,
On thy wings of angel brightness,
Hither, thither, everywhere,
Sweet thy presence as the essence
Of a flower white-leaved and rare!

Now upon me, from the ocean,
Comes the light and cooling breeze,
Laden with a soothing fragrance
From afar-off southern seas;
And my own, my ocean island,
Ever beautiful to mine eyes,
Radiant in its summer vestments,
Smiles beneath the twilight skies;

And this hour, with its power,
Brings me dreams of Paradise.
Roving spirit, stay thou near me;
Let thy presence ever bless!
While I roam this earthly valley,
Fill my soul with happiness!
When my spirit flies to meet thee
In the silent, starry air,
Hand in hand, how best, we'll wander,
Wander, dear one, everywhere—
Spirit rovers, spirit lovers,
Far from every earthly care.

LUDLOW, MASS.

Artificial Butter.

We have some hesitation as to publishing the following information, lest some enterprising Yankee takes it into his head to "institute a series of experiments on the subject." Some of the butter sold in the market at the present day would appear to have gone through some such process as described below. A writer in a London periodical says:—

"Cream is a very delicious food; yet it is only the fatty substance of the cow with a peculiar flavor superadded. If our chemists can take the whole fat of the cow, after slaughter, and add to it an artificial flavor, and thus convert it into an artificial cream, it will surely be a great gain. There is little doubt that a large amount of London butter is manufactured artificially, but the objection is, that it is a very bad and unpleasant imitation of natural butter."

The present writer was riding behind an engine on a railway, a short time back, when there stole on him a strong odor of red herring.

"Why, guard, is the driver cooking his breakfast at the fire-box door?"

"No, sir; that is where it comes from," pointing to a huge factory on the left of the road.

"What are they doing there?"

"Melting down fat."

"For the candle-makers?"

"No, sir; for Dutch butter."

"What fat is it?"

"Oh, they pretend it is all 'flares'; but they put in old grease of any kind—old railway grease and bone-fat."

"But why for Dutch butter?"

"Because they can't make it into butter here, as Dr. Letheby and Dr. Hassall would be 'down upon them.' So they send the fat over to Holland ready melted, and make it into butter there, and send it back here, when nobody can say anything against it. But, sir, I am told they use arsenic in purifying that fat, and if they don't get it all out before they make butter of it, all the worse for the poor who eat it."

If the English manufacturers produce edible and nourishing fat from waste and other material, and the Dutch chemists so flavor it that it tastes like butter, and the effect on digestion is the same, there is no apparent harm in the process. But it would do well, nevertheless, that it should pass through the crucible of the English chemist before passing into the stomachs of the English poor.

The Land of Contraries.

In Australia the north is the hot wind, and the south the cool; the westerly is the most unhealthy, and the east the most salubrious. It is summer with the colony when it is winter at home, and the barometer is considered to rise before bad weather and to fall before good. The swans are black and the eagles are white; the mole lays eggs, and has a duck's bill; the kangaroo, an animal between the deer and the squirrel, has five claws on his fore paws, three talons on his hind legs, like a bird, and yet hops on its tail. There is a bird (merrillaga) which has a broom in its mouth instead of a tongue. The cod is found in the rivers, and the perch in the sea. The valleys are cold, and the mountain-tops warm. The nettle is a lofty tree, and the poplar a dwarfish shrub; the pears are of wood, with the stalks at the broad ends; the cherry grows with the stone outside. The fields are fenced with mahogany; the humblest house is fitted up with cedar, and the myrtle plants are burned for fuel. The trees are without fruit, the flowers without scent, and the birds without song. Such is the land of Australia.

Queer Things.

We know lazy, shiftless devils, who never pay a dollar of taxes in their lives, who are howling twelve out of the twenty-four hours about "the enormous taxes we are burdened with."

We know men, the seat of whose pantaloons display the flag of distress at half-mast, who could not buy the toe nail of a nigger, if able-bodied slaves were selling at a dollar a dozen, who fly into a passion if they hear of an attack upon slave property.

We know men who never did a day's work in their lives—save when borrowing or stealing was impossible—who are howling like wolves against "niggers coming North" to compete with the labor of the white man.

We know men who never had an entire dollar in their lives, spend hours in expatiating upon the danger of paper currency.

There are queer people in the world. Nine tenths of the talk on the above topic is done by the above classes mentioned.

You are very welcome, as the empty purse adds to the shilling.

The Sermon of a Squirrel.

Nearly the best sermon that I ever heard was preached to me on a Sabbath morning by a squirrel—one of the chippers as we used to call them—from the text: "If thine enemy hunger, feed him." It was in the spring of 1843, and the snows, which had been very deep that winter, were lying upon the ground. It must have been a hard time in all the squirrel families. I had gone out into a grove of beeches that stood at a little distance from my father's house, and I saw one of the little fellows in a hole between the roots of a tree. I do not believe I had any wish to kill him, at all, but I thought perhaps I might stand behind the trunk and put my hand on him as he came out. So I went carefully up to the tree, and leaning around it began to chip myself as well as I could, to call him. In a minute or two he came, bringing a beech-nut, which he pushed with his tiny paw over the edge of a root towards me; and then he went back for another, and a third. And soon, seeing they were not taken, he crept timidly over the root himself, and laid the three nuts one by one beyond another root still nearer me. No squirrel was caught by me that day. I do not know what he thought. Perhaps the noise that I made had happened to strike upon the sorrowful or beseeching tones of squirrel speech, and he may have taken it for the voice of a poor neighbor, whose last year's store had failed sooner than his own. It is certain, though, that he had seen me plainly as he ran to his shelter. I cannot tell what was the meaning of the act with him. But I remember the moistening eye of the boy that saw it, and how he turned thoughtfully to his home.—Charles B. Rice.

A SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT.—One of the many methods by which the slaveholders in the South attempt to uphold their cause is by creating the impression that the South will never again fraternize with the people of the North. This is eagerly caught by their confederates at the North, and used as an argument in favor of peace with final separation.

We have a striking illustration of the falsehood of the pretence in a recent occurrence at Vicksburg. During an armistice of a few hours, agreed upon by the commanding generals for the purpose of burying the dead, the rebels came out of their forts and caves and mingled with our officers and men in the most friendly manner. The officers were particularly well behaved, and acted as if every spark of ill feeling had been extinguished, while the men expressed their sincere wish that the war was over. Kindness on both sides marked the brief interview, and there is not a doubt but that the rebels were but too happy to meet their opponents as old friends once more. Such a state of feeling is, therefore, totally irreconcilable with the idea that their hatred is ferocious and inexhaustible.

On the contrary, we fully believe that the masses of the southern people are beginning to find out that they have been deluded by their pro-slavery leaders, and it will not be long before a natural reaction will turn their maligancy towards their deluders rather than their ancient friends of the North. They will curse Jeff Davis and his crew with a far bitterer rancor than they ever cursed the Yankees, whom they did not know, and who have never done them wrong.

POPPING THE QUESTION.—One evening, as I was sitting by Hetty, and had worked myself to the sticking point, sez I, "Hetty, if a feller should ask you to marry him, what wud you say?" Then she laughed, and sez she, "That wud depend on who asked me?" Then sez I, "Suppose Ned Willis?" Sez she, "I'd tell Ned Willis, but not you." That kinder staggered me; but I was too cute to lose the opportunity, and so I sez again, "Suppose it was me?" and then you ought to have seen her put out her lips, and sez, "Don't take no supposes." Well, now, you see, there was nothing for me to do but touch off the gun. So, hang it went. Sez I, "Lor, Hetty, it's me; won't you say yes?"

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1863.

GEN. LEE and his army have escaped across the Potomac, and Gen. Meade is resting his troops at Berlin, Md. No pursuit appears to be contemplated, and nobody seems to know what will be the next move.

A New Sacrifice.

It is unnecessary to apprise our readers that the present is a crisis of no ordinary character in our national history. The attention of all is arrested, and one subject engrosses their minds. The events on the distant fields of conflict that engaged our eager attention two weeks ago have given place to events of no less importance at home, and the question is, are we at home equal to the emergency? The greatest sacrifice we have been called upon to make is now upon us. We are called upon to give our support to the Government in a new form, yet under such circumstances that no one has a right to refuse it. There was a law in Athens that, when a struggle was impending, all the citizens should be compelled to take one side or the other, neutrality being considered an offence against the State. It was a stern requirement, but it was one of the means which the Athenians employed, and by which they wrought out their deliverance and established their nationality. A call for three hundred thousand men has been made, and is now being answered in pursuance of the established forms of law, and the present is not the time to question the authority of the Government or the propriety of its acts. Neutrality is out of the question, for the record is now to be made whether we will support the Government by obeying the call or oppose it by resistance.

Whatever other States may do, we take pleasure in the thought that but little, if any, opposition will be made in our loyal Commonwealth. Nevertheless, each citizen has a duty to perform, though he be not called to bear arms in defence of the country, placed in a position not of choice but of necessity, brought upon us first by secret then open treachery, that now seeks nothing less than the overthrow of our Government. Under such circumstances, can any one who is not a traitor at heart assume a position that is not in entire sympathy with the acts of the Government, or fail in the least degree to influence and encourage those who are drafted to stand in their lot and place? No cause is so bad but, if it has advocates, it will have believers and supporters; and they who advocate the injustice of this war, doubtful and momentous as the contest now is, fall short of duty to a degree that clearly entitles them to distrust as patriots and disdain as citizens. No act has been done by the Government for the purpose of putting down the rebellion that it would have been anything less than treason if left undone. To contend that this war was unnecessarily begun by us, or that our cause is unjust, is so inconsistent as to be incapable of explanation on any other hypothesis than that treason is lurking in the heart. Perhaps we, as a nation, are to be proved by other trials than the gauge of battle. Who can say but the draft is the means employed by Providence to make known to ourselves and the world that we are worthy the liberty and nationality for which we profess to be contending, ere peace spreads her white wings over our distracted country? Peace worthy of those now in the field; peace such as thousands have fought their last battle to obtain; peace such as any but traitors would be willing to accept, or capable of being enjoyed by those who will come after us, can only be obtained by prompt and willing response to the call of the Government at the present time. Patriotism demands it; the cause of humanity demands it; then let the sacrifice be willingly made.

THE FALL OF VICKSBURG.—We have full confirmation of the news of the surrender of Vicksburg. We have taken over 27,000 prisoners, besides about 4,000 non-combatants, 102 field pieces, 30 siege guns, 50,000 stands of arms, ammunition, locomotives, cars, a few stores, 57 stands of colors. Among the prisoners are Lieut. Gen. Pemberton, Maj. Gen. Stevenson, Smith, Forney and Bowen, 14 Brigadier Generals, and about 130 Colonels. There are 5,600 men in the hospital, half of whom are wounded. Only 150 of the garrison are reported fit for duty. The stock of provisions was almost exhausted, and for four days numbers had been eating mule flesh. Of ammunition for heavy guns they had a fair supply, but of field guns and musketry they were short. Eight caps to a man were allowed. They had an excess of sugar, molasses and rice, and these were all the supplies they had, except a little underground corn. The latest advice from the fallen stronghold are to the 5th inst., at which time the prisoners had not been started for their destination.

RETALIATION.—The Richmond Dispatch of the 7th inst. announces that in the Libby Prison, on the previous day, the captains among the National prisoners drew lots for two of their number to be shot, in retaliation for the shooting of the rebel Capt. Corby and McGraw by Gen. Burnside, at Sandusky, Ohio, on the 15th of last May. The lots fell upon Capt. Henry Washington Sawyer, of the First New Jersey cavalry, and Capt. John Flinn, of the Fifty-first Indiana Volunteers. Our government has notified the rebels that if these men are executed severe retaliation will be adopted.

NATIONAL BANKS.—Thus far, 25 banks have been organized under the National Banking Law, and only await the furnishing of notes by the Treasury Department to go into complete operation. These will be supplied, it is thought, within the next two months.

THE CENSORSHIP.—It is reported from Washington that the press censorship is abolished, and that the reporters and editors with the telegraph lines will be held responsible for dispatches sent over the wires.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

ESCAPE OF LEE'S ARMY!

The war news continues to be cheering from almost every quarter. Gen. Lee's army has succeeded in re-crossing the Potomac at Falling Waters and Williamsport, on a pontoon bridge and flat boats. On Tuesday our cavalry fell upon the rear of the retreating column and captured a whole brigade. Gen. Pettigrew of the rebel army was killed in the skirmish. At least 2000 prisoners were captured. Gen. Dix is reported to be moving up the Peninsula so as to cut off Lee's army in its communication with Richmond. Fort Powhatan, on James River, was captured by our fleet on the 13th.

ATTACK ON CHARLESTON!

The gunboat Union, from Charleston, brings intelligence that our Monitors had attacked and captured all the forts and batteries on Morris Island except Fort Wagner, and they were battering away at that when the boat left.

SURRENDER OF FORT HUDSON!

Port Hudson surrendered to the Union forces on the 9th inst. The prisoners are said to number 18,000, and the guns 100. Gen. Grant is said to have paroled 31,277 prisoners at Vicksburg. The capture of Port Hudson opens the Mississippi and deals a death blow to the rebellion. The confederate sky was never darker to the rebels than now. The forces of Gen. Johnston, in Tennessee, are reported to have been defeated by Gen. Sherman, who captured 2000 prisoners.

OTHER NEWS.

The raid of Morgan into Indiana and Ohio seems to be entirely successful. He is making the entire circuit of Cincinnati, cutting railroads and telegraphs, destroying property, and doing an immense amount of damage. As yet our forces in pursuit have been unable to capture more than half a dozen of the raiders. Morgan's force consists of about 4000 cavalry, with several pieces of artillery.

An expedition sent out by Gen. Foster in North Carolina succeeded in destroying an immense amount of rebel property, including \$200,000 worth of Confederate money.

We have New Orleans dates to the 4th inst. Guerillas were still overrunning the Teche country, firing upon steamboats on the Mississippi, and destroying property. Trouble seems to be apprehended in New Orleans, and troops for local defense are being raised.

Hardships and Favors of the Draft.

There are some things in the conscription act and the construction which the war department puts upon it, that seem unjust. In the first place, the poor man, who is unable to raise \$300, complains that it is unequal because of this provision, which cuts him off from exemption, and allows the rich man a loop hole of escape; 2d, it is claimed that the \$300 paid for exemption only relieves a person from that draft, and his name goes into the wheel again for the next drawing; 3d, that the man who gets examined to ascertain whether he is really liable to serve, cannot have the privilege of the \$300 exemption clause if accepted. The decision of the chief provost marshal on these points is quite unsatisfactory to the public, and an appeal may be taken in some instances. The Government can afford to be honest in this matter, and should live up to the letter of the law, that there may be no room for complaint. The attempt of Secretary Stanton to discard the \$300 clause of the act was met by such an outburst of indignation that he gave up the idea. The law appears very plain, and he that can read need not err in regard to its intentions. Any attempt to distort or pervert it only renders it more obnoxious, and begets additional trouble in its execution. Let the Government deal justly, and the people will respond manfully.

Drafted Men.

Every person drafted need not trouble himself about reporting to the Provost Marshal until he receives notice from that officer, who will designate the time when he must appear. The conscript can then elect whether he will go into the service of Uncle Sam or pay his exemption fee. No unsound man will be accepted, and any one suffering from any physical ailment will certainly be exempted. Any assumed incapacity will not be likely to succeed.

The drafted men will be placed on the same footing, in all respects, as volunteers for three years, or during the war, including advance pay and bounty, and they will be held for service in the same manner, the term not to exceed three years.

It is provided in the law for the draft that the father of motherless children under twelve years of age shall be exempt, but as the matter is not clearly stated, a question has arisen as to whether or not the father of one motherless child under the age of twelve years is in the same manner exempted. A legal gentleman of Boston has submitted the question to the authorities at Washington and obtained an answer in the affirmative.

The burden of proof on a claim for exemption is on the man making the claim, and as a number of those drawn will claim to be aliens they must bear this in mind.

LEE'S ARMY.—All accounts agree in placing the effective force with which Gen. Lee invaded the loyal States at between 75,000 and 100,000 men. The corps that marched through Chambersburg, northward, were very nearly 75,000, and the cavalry and flanking divisions brought the total up to nearly 100,000. One account gives the number who could be brought into line of battle at 87,000; of whom 17,000 had been killed or wounded, 15,000 (unwounded) taken prisoners, and 5,000 had straggled or deserted when he regained the bank of the Potomac, reducing his effective force to 60,000; but there is, as yet, a good deal of guess-work in all such summaries.

SELFISH PEWS.—The Bishop of Oxford, speaking at a meeting in London, strongly condemned the use of "selfish pews" in churches, which, said he, "showed that the spirit of the world had entered into the house of God."

Mob Violence in New York.

A violent and infuriated mob collected in New York on Monday forenoon, to stop the draft, which was proceeding at the headquarters of the several districts in the city. The rioters compelled many workmen at various establishments to join them, till they numbered five or six thousand. They first attacked the provost-marshal's office in the 9th district, destroyed the rolls, set fire to and burned the building. Several of those present were severely injured. Three other buildings were, also, burned at the same place. The mob tore up the pavements, cut the telegraph wires leading from the city, and the wires connecting with the fire alarm. Private houses were broken into and sacked; the colored orphan asylum was stripped of its furniture and burned; well dressed people were set upon, knocked down, robbed, and, in some instances, murdered. Stores were also stripped of their contents, and the goods carried off by the women and children who accompanied the mob. The rioters seemed to turn their attention to indiscriminate plunder, and what could not be carried away was destroyed. The Bull's Head Hotel was destroyed; the house of the postmaster was sacked, its contents distributed among the crowd, and, finally, the building was burned. In the afternoon, an attack was made on the Tribune building. The furniture and contents of the counting room were destroyed, and a pile of papers set on fire; but the police drove off the mob and put out the flame. The railroad tracks leading out of the city were destroyed, and the bridge over Harlem River, on the New York and New Haven Railroad, was burned, stopping trains from leaving and preventing inward bound trains from reaching the city. The efforts of policemen were fruitless. They were knocked down, beaten, and driven off by the mob. Night partially checked the fury of the rioters, but on Tuesday morning they were out in force, and had everything pretty much their own way during the day. They ransacked houses, burned buildings, and plundered stores. They were dispersed in several instances by military and marines, who fired upon the crowd, killing and wounding several. The city authorities were poorly prepared to stop the riot, and the Governor, instead of commanding the crowd to disperse, merely advised them to refrain from such demonstrations. A man from Virginia made a speech to the mob, advising resistance to the draft, and offering to lead them in preventing it. This man stood beside George Seymour, when, on the steps of the City Hall, he addressed the mob.

The rioters, though checked in their career by the police and military, on Tuesday, continued their depredations on Wednesday, burning buildings, robbing stores and people, and murdering colored persons wherever they could find them. Several encounters took place between the mob and the militia, and as many as fifty persons were killed. On Tuesday, the mob murdered and hung Col. O'Brien, and, on Wednesday, a number of negroes were swung up to lamp-posts. The riot extended to Brooklyn, Staten Island, and other places, and a large amount of property was destroyed. Several of the leaders of the riot were arrested on Thursday, and the militia got control over the mob. Railroads, street cars, and omnibuses resumed business, and there was a prospect of quiet once more. The railroad bridge over Harlem River was not destroyed, as stated above. Gen. Dix takes command of the troops arriving in New York, and he will soon put every vestige of mob law under his feet.

Rioting in Boston.

On Tuesday afternoon and evening an attempt was made in Boston to get up a riot after the fashion of the one in New York. A man distributing notices to drafted persons was set upon and nearly murdered by a few rowdies. The interference of the police only increased the crowd, and in the evening an attack was made upon the artillery armory in Cooper street, where Capt. Jones' 11th Battery was stationed, and two companies of infantry from the forts in the harbor. The mob assailed the building with stones and bricks, demolishing windows and doors. They were repeatedly warned of danger if they continued their proceedings, but the crowd only grew wilder and defied the troops inside. Finally a round of blank cartridges was fired, and the troops made a bayonet charge upon the mob, which retreated down the street. As soon as the troops returned to the armory the mob returned also, and commenced hurling stones and missiles through the door and windows. A brass field piece, loaded with canister, was then brought to the door and discharged in the face of the crowd, killing instantly one of the rioters, and wounding many others. The infantry then charged into the street and fired by platoons. The mob scattered instantly, and thus ended the riot in Boston, which will not very likely be repeated. If New York had resorted to as summary measures, the riot there would have been as easily subdued.

CONSCRIPTS IN THE FIELD.—We understand that the men raised under the draft are not to form new regiments by themselves, but are to be assigned to fill up the old regiments in the Army of the Potomac and other armies. They will thus at once get among veteran, well disciplined, well drilled soldiers; and in a few weeks they will be quite equal to these in military capacity and power of service. The true way is to fill up the ranks of the old regiments.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.—The copper-faced crew who glory over any news unfavorable to the Union Government have gathered much comfort from the New York riot, the present week. They even threaten resistance to conscription in this section, but the only resistance anybody will make will be to show a light pair of heels.

EXECUTION.—The time for the execution of James Callender, who was recently convicted of the murder of Mrs. Emily L. Jones, of Ohio, and her two children, has been fixed by the Governor and Council for November 6th, and will take place at Lenox.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The windows of heaven were thrown wide open on Tuesday night, and the long-pressed-for rain came down as softly as angel footsteps on the sleeping world. The earth drank in the luscious moisture as nectar from the skies, and every green thing looked up sweeter and fresher for the precious baptism. The long drought, from which man, beast and vegetation have suffered, seems to be at an end, and we are close upon the threshold of dog-days, when people will find more disagreeable weather to complain of.

"The draft," "the draft," is all the talk, and it is a little remarkable that women are more generally opposed to it than men. The mobs at New York and Boston were largely composed of women and children, who incited the sterner sex to deeds of violence and bloodshed.

A gray-headed man has been arrested at Chicago for exhibiting with his adopted daughter, a beautiful girl of 17. The penalty, however, was only ten days' imprisonment.

The Confederate soldiers who said they were coming North to hold peace meetings, having failed to get further than Pennsylvania, their allies, the copperheads, should go down to meet them. Birds of a feather should flock together.

Haek drivers in Baltimore who have charged wounded soldiers exorbitant prices are to be set at work on the fortifications in that city.

The tune of the conscripts—We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred dollars more.

Three or four thousand rebel wounded, in our possession and on the Gettysburg battlefield, are to be sent to David's Island, New York harbor.

A barber in Bangor employs ladies to shave gentlemen. That is Frenchy. Just think of a lovely lass lathering your face, shampooing your head, trimming your hair, and coloring your whiskers. How delightful! but don't the soap and lather, the shears and razor, take away the beauty of the picture?

A piratical steamer has been seen off Nantucket Shoals. Let it keep off, and all will be well for the steamer.

The New York Tribune has been sued for libel by George D. Allen, of Florida. Mr. Allen claims \$40,000 damages.

A London letter says the Princess of Wales, though winning as ever, is beginning to look fagged.

A distiller in the Cumberland Valley, Pa., was relieved of 700 barrels of whiskey by Lee's army.

A MOB.

"Fantastic as a woman's mood, And fierce as frenzy's fevered blood, Thou many-headed monster thing, Oh, who would wish to be thy king!"

The capture of Brashear City, La., proves to be one of the worst disasters, to us, of the war.

A maiden lady in Hatfield, Mass., pays an income tax of \$10,000.

M. C. F. Hall has decided, in view of the state of the country, to postpone his contemplated Arctic expedition until the spring of 1864.

The Providence Journal says a "lucky cuss," in the modern interpretation, means a man who got enrolled in two districts and drafted in both. There are two or three such cases.

A mob is described as being the scum which rises upmost when the nation boils.

The pleuro-pneumonia has made its appearance in Cohasset.

An old gentleman by the name of Nathaniel Conant, 87 years old, hung himself on Sunday morning, in Auburn, N. H.

The captured rebel ram Atlanta is doing guard duty at Hilton Head.

The only Chinaman in our army was killed at the battle of Gettysburg.

The number of rebel prisoners at Fort Delaware, at the present time, is about 8000.

The wife of Congressman Colfax, of Indiana, died at Newport, R. I., last Friday.

The days are growing shorter by several minutes.

A powerful argument against the draft—\$300.

Law and Order.

We hear men secretly rejoice over the resistance to the draft, and though pretending to be loyal, they complain bitterly at the enforcement of law. They think the conscription act might have been made a better one; they insinuate that it favors the rich and oppresses the poor; that it is framed to allow favorites of the dominant party to escape while it fastens upon others a rigid hand. Now, what is the meaning of all this? It is simply this, and nothing more,—when you hear a man talking in this way, he secretly wishes to obstruct the action of the Government in putting down the rebellion; his loyalty is all a sham—a cheat to cover a treacherous heart.

The conscription act is hard enough at best; it falls upon high and low, rich and poor alike. The \$300 exemption may be unwise, but the despotic powers of Europe have loop-holes of escape in their military laws, and it would not do for this Republican Government to be more arbitrary or unbending than the dynasties of the Old World. The Southern Confederacy, of which these complainers find no word of fault, is more partial than our own Government. There, the ownership of a slave exempts a man from service, and the poor man, even with twice \$300, cannot purchase exemption. Would it not be well for those who complain at the terms here to try their chances a little further south, for instance at Richmond, Virginia?

THE SUPPLY OF COAL.—The Coal Company reports of coal received by the various roads, for the week just ended, show that the supply for the season now reaches about four and a quarter millions of tons, some eleven or twelve hundred thousand tons in excess of the production to the same date last year from the same source of supply.

MASS CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN.—A mass convention of colored men, to promote enlistments of men of color in the service of the government, and of white men willing to co-operate with them, was to have been held at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

REBEL STORY.—A rebel prisoner, taken at the Gettysburg battle, said that after General Longstreet was wounded, and while being attended by his surgeon, the order was given by Lee to retreat. On hearing of this, Gen. Longstreet exclaimed, "Then our cause is lost; I would now sooner die than live."

RIOT IN ST. LOUIS.—A riot occurred in St. Louis on Sunday night, last week, in which three men were killed and a dozen injured. The rioters were intoxicated soldiers, and the riot was suppressed by the militia.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

DRAFTED OUT OF TOWN.—William Nelson, of this village, is drafted from Warren, from which place he removed a few weeks ago.

The ladies' soldiers' aid society of this village has forwarded \$50 to the Christian Commission at Boston.

RUNAWAYS.—Two more runaway horses dashed through our street a few evenings ago. One of them, belonging to Wm. Cooper, severely injured himself by running against a shop post.

YOUR TAXES, SIR.—The tax collector advertises that he will soon be ready to receive taxes. Those who expect to get a discount of 6 per cent. must pay up before the 1st of August. "A word to the wise," &c.

TALK OF BUYING.—The directors of the New London & Palmer Railroad have been examining the Amherst & Belchertown Railroad, with a view to purchasing. In case they conclude a bargain, it is proposed to extend the road to Grout's Corner or to South Deerfield.

Now, Don't!—Some of the brave fellows of this town, liable to draft, have been talking largely of resisting if called upon to serve.—Pistols, bowie-knives, and great horn-handled jack-knives, are referred to as arguments sufficient to turn away the marshal and his deputies.

SUBSIDED.—All excitement over the draft has subsided into quietness since the tickets have been drawn. Those who escaped are congratulating themselves on their luck, while those who drew prizes are preparing to go or pay the exemption fee. A great deal of loud talk has suddenly ceased, and all danger of a "riot" in Palmer is at an end.

HOMES AGAIN.—A large number of men from the 40th regiment returned to their homes in this vicinity on Saturday. They were mostly those who had been in hospital, and they were ordered to report to Gen. Devens in Springfield on Wednesday, to act as guard at the Provost Marshal's office. They will probably take charge of the conscripts as they report themselves at Springfield.

VALUABLE PRESENT.—A few evenings since, a party of gentlemen from Springfield visited John Feeney of this village and presented him with a valuable silver water pitcher, bearing an appropriate inscription. They also presented Mrs. Feeney a massive silver cake basket. The articles were manufactured expressly for them, at Chicopee, and were fitting testimonials to the many kindnesses which Mr. Feeney and his wife have, in the past, shown to their Springfield friends.

THE ENROLLMENT.—A good deal of excitement and loose talk has been afloat upon the street for the past few days in regard to the enrollment of this town. A few copperheads started a report that the enrolling officer had left off the list several names, or, after having registered them, had erased them. Without any possible means of knowing the truth of this statement, they have endeavored to inflame the minds of those liable to conscription by repeating it to every one they met. One man posted off to Springfield to examine the list, and was refused a sight of it by the Provost Marshal, who had everything arranged for the draft. This refusal confirmed previous suspicions, and knots of excited men met on the sidewalks and in the shops to discuss the matter. All sorts of fabricated stories were set on foot. The enrolling officer was accused of bribery, corruption, &c., and the Provost Marshal was reckoned of the same stripe. All this ebullition of passion, of course, could do no good; indeed, it injured those who exhibited it more than any one else. While the enrolling officer was preparing his list the roll was open to inspection by any one; yet, no complaint was made till he had finished the business and returned the list to the Provost Marshal. There may have been some names omitted in the canvass, but no one who has not examined the roll has the right to assert it. If the enrolling officer purposely left off a name, no amount of censure is so severe; but if by accident any were omitted, then he is not blamable. The roll should have been published, that every one might see for himself that no injustice was practiced. Even at this late day we propose publishing the roll if it can be obtained of the Provost Marshal, and while we are about it we propose to publish any well-authenticated list of the copperheads in this vicinity that may be furnished us.

THE DRAFT.—The draft for the 10th district, which has taken place in Springfield the present week, reached the Palmer quota between five and six o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. It scattered widely through the town, taking men from various occupations and conditions. Very few are aliens, so that it is possible that, out of the seventy-five names drawn, fifty of them will be found eligible. In this village are Andrew Pinney, station agent of the New London & Palmer Railroad, James Knox, freight clerk of the Western Railroad, E. B. Elsbree, livery keeper, E. S. Brooks, saloon keeper, N. Piper, marble worker, Wilson Lawrence, and James Thompson, colored porter at the Nassovanno. In other parts of the town, several prominent business men are taken.—Rev. Frederick Alvord, of Monson, and Rev. John Whitehill, of South Wilbraham, are among the drafted. Two officers are taken from the State Almshouse—Frank H. Wood and Charles Adams. The following are the lists of the towns in this vicinity:

PALMER.
Elbridge G. Hastings, Josiah J. Green, Jerry Shea, Charles H. Lemmon, Charles H. Murdoch, James Austin, Alexander Titus, Marcus D. L. Towne, Franklin Lamarine, Frank H. Kendall, Edwin H. Fitz, George H. Orcutt, Fox Printable, Wm. Sutcliffe, Elbridge Jones, Francis Twiss, John Mulvihill, Morris Flynn, Wm. Drimmin, Charles H. Breckinridge, Michael Bushannon, Luther H. Arnold, Alden L. Fletcher, John Murphy, Joseph Jerrold, John Conner, James Murphy, Henry Gerald, Michael Burke, James Murphy, Thomas Ashton, Emory S. Brooks, Eli Smith, Andrew Hall, John Strickland, Nathan E. Piper, Joseph Thompson, Wilson S. Lawrence, Downing Gould, Henry McMaster, John Jordan, Albert A. Smith, John Bowler, Edward Wood.

WILBRAHAM.
James Labe, Wm. P. Calkins, John Whitehill, Randolph Butler, Richard Twigg, James W. Calkins, Henry E. Fuller, Martin Moran, Wm. Day, Geo. W. Lillie, Benj. Alden, Alonzo B. Newell, Thomas Moran, Horace H. Stevens, Clark Clark, Lucius Burdick, Calvin L. Firmin, Elias Plummer, Edward O'Brien, Wm. Corcoran, Albertus Langdon, Horace B. Wood, Wm. T. Alis, David H. McGraw, James Twigg, Melvin Johnson, Jefferson Rowe, Michael Pomeroy, Geo. H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Oliver A. Thresher, Clinton C. Hay, Lyman Smith, Henry M. Bliss, John H. Warren, Perlin S. Butler, Edmund Jones, Arthur L. Smith, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, C. Wilcox, Thomas Smith, Steward B. Leonard, Newman Chapman, Henry B. Davis, Coleman M. Walker, Webster C. Newell, Myron A. Bliss, Eli F. West, Munroe Pease, Henry C. Burr, Franklin C. Edison, Patrick L. Lee, Geo. Crocker, Henry D. Foskitt, Franklin G. Pease.—66.

SPRINGFIELD.
Shepard Thayer, Geo. W. Aldrich, Chas. S. Brown, Joseph Laplante, Patrick Bolan, Edgar Sykes, John Hurley, Hanson Moran, Michael Estlin, John H. Eaton, Charles L. Fullerwood, Martin Thayer, Morris Geo. W. Lillie, Jas. M. Cook, Alonzo J. Bartwell, Washington B. Barker, Francis M. Burdick, Orin Sykes, Lyman Brigham, Patrick Joy, Geo. W. Barker, John H. Barker, Wm. H. Hawks, Lewis Gilfillan, Albin H. Thurston, Martin Gillette, Geo. O. Hammon, Geo. Kennedy, Harrison Knight, Henry Hinds, Josiah Keadwell, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Harvey Strong, Timothy P. Cowley, John Sullivan, Timothy D. Potter, James W. Walker, Hiram W. Aldrich, Michael McCarthy, Albert Thayer, Morris Geo. W. Lillie, Wm. M. Carey, Geo. V. Woods, Emory S. Brooks, Wilson Hamilton, Jason A. Barrett, James Brown, Frederick H. Brigham, John Montague, Wm. King, Loman A. Smith, Wm. Caudwell, Rufus W. Allen, John H. Barker, John H. Barker, Uly. G. Shaw, Calvin Lowell, James H. Pratt, Henry S. Walker, Wm. Burnett, Wm. Walker, Timothy Mahoney.

NOVISON.
Morris Fowler, Emory S. Stockwell, Frank H. O'Brien, Patrick Mahay, Jas. G. Gillette, Timothy D. Potter, Wm. H. Nichols, John Morrison, Thos. O'Neary, Cyrus L. Topfitt, Michael Roach, Frederic Alvord, Chas. F. Tyler, Geo. M. King, Geo. R. Topfitt, Peter Henry, Timothy Coughlin, N. D. Burke, Merrie E. Stebbins, Geo. Harvey, James Negley, Francis H. Fenton, Luther W. Collins, Joseph H. Gould, Jas. Walker, Joseph H. Warner, Patrick Edlin, Nathan A. Zerk, John Macomber, Maurice W. Simpson, John Marks, Michael Lyles, Rodney Bradley, Thos. Adams, Timothy Thayer, Joel H. Thompson, Frank W. Goodwin, Edward H. Smith, John H. Barker, M. Walter Needham, Homer Pease, G. Alexander Cough, James McCoumbe, Wm. Carroll, John Hendrick, Lewis G. Caudwell, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, John B. Butler, Rudi, Murphy, Amos G. White, Geo. W. Moore, Harrison C. Day, Chas. G. Tooley, Timothy Crampton, Edmund H. Foster, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Wm. A. Beebe, Warren Bradley, Edward B. Keen, Melville Smith, Sanford Fuller, Oliver D. Hovey, Dwight E. Squires, Joseph H. Carpenter, Hubert H. Hilsley.—65.

HOLLAND.
Dwight E. Welber, Robt. Homan, Herbert A. McFarlane, Geo. A. Haradon, John H. Williams.—64.

WATER.
Austin O. Pratt, Wm. E. Hoffington, Dwight F. Walker, Chas. D. Bradley, Austin L. Parker, Ezekiel Dimmock, Wm. M. Buckley, George W. Barker, Geo. W. Barker, Samuel A. Wales, David A. Needham, Nathan Green, Samuel H. Pratt, George W. Royce, Benj. M. Parker, Hubert P. Marcy, Ira M. Nelson, Samuel D. Holladay.—63.

Jonas Blodgett, Andrew J. Shaw, Ephraim B. Elsbree, Edson Walker, Andrew Haudson, Geo. A. King, John Curley, Thomas Francis, James Knox, Sanford S. Leonard, Patrick H. Barker, Owen Coeran, Andrew Pinney, James Thompson, James H. Parkhurst, Jason A. Palmer, Wm. Bracken, Isaac Buffinton, Samuel C. Bowdin, Peter Conner, Peter Ashion, John Kennedy, John Lewis, Land, Peter Ashion, John Kennedy, John Brown, Andrew Graves, Daniel Sullivan, George W. Snow, John Dawson, George Martin.—75.

BIRMINGHAM.
Emory Livermore, Lorenzo C. Ferry, Porter A. Parker, Wm. H. Leach, Geo. M. Hitchcock, King Shaw, Wm. B. Graves, Merrick W. Allen, Chas. Dimmock, John H. Johnson, Patrick Hanley, Samuel L. Coy, Calvin Blodgett, John Whittemore, Francis A. Groves, Alvin Bliss, Samuel S. Gault, Edward L. King, Chas. L. Whittemore, Needham Montague, Henry Walker, Wm. Lang, Edward H. Hall, Jas. C. Barlow, John Kinnam, Wright Woodard, Joseph Stone, Anthony Melin, Wm. H. Shaw, Patrick H. Holmes, Joseph Benway, Hugh McIntyre, Benj. B. Fenton.—33.

WILBRAHAM.
James Labe, Wm. P. Calkins, John Whitehill, Randolph Butler, Richard Twigg, James W. Calkins, Henry E. Fuller, Martin Moran, Wm. Day, Geo. W. Lillie, Benj. Alden, Alonzo B. Newell, Thomas Moran, Horace H. Stevens, Clark Clark, Lucius Burdick, Calvin L. Firmin, Elias Plummer, Edward O'Brien, Wm. Corcoran, Albertus Langdon, Horace B. Wood, Wm. T. Alis, David H. McGraw, James Twigg, Melvin Johnson, Jefferson Rowe, Michael Pomeroy, Geo. H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Oliver A. Thresher, Clinton C. Hay, Lyman Smith, Henry M. Bliss, John H. Warren, Perlin S. Butler, Edmund Jones, Arthur L. Smith, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, C. Wilcox, Thomas Smith, Steward B. Leonard, Newman Chapman, Henry B. Davis, Coleman M. Walker, Webster C. Newell, Myron A. Bliss, Eli F. West, Munroe Pease, Henry C. Burr, Franklin C. Edison, Patrick L. Lee, Geo. Crocker, Henry D. Foskitt, Franklin G. Pease.—66.

SPRINGFIELD.
Shepard Thayer, Geo. W. Aldrich, Chas. S. Brown, Joseph Laplante, Patrick Bolan, Edgar Sykes, John Hurley, Hanson Moran, Michael Estlin, John H. Eaton, Charles L. Fullerwood, Martin Thayer, Morris Geo. W. Lillie, Jas. M. Cook, Alonzo J. Bartwell, Washington B. Barker, Francis M. Burdick, Orin Sykes, Lyman Brigham, Patrick Joy, Geo. W. Barker, John H. Barker, Wm. H. Hawks, Lewis Gilfillan, Albin H. Thurston, Martin Gillette, Geo. O. Hammon, Geo. Kennedy, Harrison Knight, Henry Hinds, Josiah Keadwell, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Harvey Strong, Timothy P. Cowley, John Sullivan, Timothy D. Potter, James W. Walker, Hiram W. Aldrich, Michael McCarthy, Albert Thayer, Morris Geo. W. Lillie, Wm. M. Carey, Geo. V. Woods, Emory S. Brooks, Wilson Hamilton, Jason A. Barrett, James Brown, Frederick H. Brigham, John Montague, Wm. King, Loman A. Smith, Wm. Caudwell, Rufus W. Allen, John H. Barker, John H. Barker, Uly. G. Shaw, Calvin Lowell, James H. Pratt, Henry S. Walker, Wm. Burnett, Wm. Walker, Timothy Mahoney.

NOVISON.
Morris Fowler, Emory S. Stockwell, Frank H. O'Brien, Patrick Mahay, Jas. G. Gillette, Timothy D. Potter, Wm. H. Nichols, John Morrison, Thos. O'Neary, Cyrus L. Topfitt, Michael Roach, Frederic Alvord, Chas. F. Tyler, Geo. M. King, Geo. R. Topfitt, Peter Henry, Timothy Coughlin, N. D. Burke, Merrie E. Stebbins, Geo. Harvey, James Negley, Francis H. Fenton, Luther W. Collins, Joseph H. Gould, Jas. Walker, Joseph H. Warner, Patrick Edlin, Nathan A. Zerk, John Macomber, Maurice W. Simpson, John Marks, Michael Lyles, Rodney Bradley, Thos. Adams, Timothy Thayer, Joel H. Thompson, Frank W. Goodwin, Edward H. Smith, John H. Barker, M. Walter Needham, Homer Pease, G. Alexander Cough, James McCoumbe, Wm. Carroll, John Hendrick, Lewis G. Caudwell, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, John B. Butler, Rudi, Murphy, Amos G. White, Geo. W. Moore, Harrison C. Day, Chas. G. Tooley, Timothy Crampton, Edmund H. Foster, John H. Barker, Joseph Barker, Wm. A. Beebe, Warren Bradley, Edward B. Keen, Melville Smith, Sanford Fuller, Oliver D. Hovey, Dwight E. Squires, Joseph H. Carpenter, Hubert H. Hilsley.—65.

HOLLAND.
Dwight E. Welber, Robt. Homan, Herbert A. McFarlane, Geo. A. Haradon, John H. Williams.—64.

WATER.
Austin O. Pratt, Wm. E. Hoffington, Dwight F. Walker, Chas.

A **AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PATENTS.**
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Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and"

trus-worthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."

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During eight months, the subscriber, in course of his large practice, made on TWICE rejected applications, SIXTEEN APPEALS, EVERY ONE of which was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.


Boston, January 24, 1863. ly

W. H. EDDY.

To Nervous Sufferers of Both Sexes.
A Reverend Gentleman having been restored to health in a few days, after undergoing all the usual routine and irregular expensive modes of treatment without success, considers it his sacred duty to communicate to his afflicted fellow creatures the means of cure. Hence, on the receipt of a post-paid, addressed envelope, he will send (free) a copy of the prescription used. Direct to Dr. JOHN M. DAGNALL, 186 Fulton street,

NEW LONDON NORTHERN RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, December 1, 1862,
Trains leave Palmer 7 50 A. M. and 2 5 P. M., in
conneccion with trains from Springfield.
Leave New London 7 30 A. M. and 1 40 P. M., con-
necting at Palmer with Western road for Spring-
field and Albany at 11 01, 11 30 A. M., and 5 08
P. M., and in time for trains to Amherst, Wor-
cester, Boston, &c.

trains connect at Willimantic for Hartford, and at New London with Stonington, Providence, New Haven and N. York trains and boat for N. Y. November 29, 1862. R. N. DOWD, Supt.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.
 THE Subscriber has taken the Jewelry Store lately occupied by S. P. Blair, in Nassauwanno Block, and offers to the public a well assorted assortment of Watches, Clocks,

in an extensive assortment of Watches, Clocks
 and Jewelry, which he will sell at small profits.
WATCHES & JEWELRY REPAIRED
 At short notice and in a workmanlike manner
 ☞ Call and see W. W. HAGAR.
 Palmer, Aug 18, 1860. 14tf.

G. K. CUTLER,
 Dealer in
BOOKS STATIONERY.

AMHERST, BELCHERTOWN, & PALMER
RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, June
2, 1862, trains will run as follows:
Leave Amherst at 9.15 a. m., and 3.45 p. m.
Leave Palmer at 2.10 and 6 p. m.

Passengers taking the mail trains from Albany for New York for Springfield, will not fail to connect at Palmer with cars for Amherst. Stage accommodations at Belchertown for Enfield, Greenwich, and Dana; at Amherst for Northampton, North Hadley, Hadley, and Sunderland, jr.

LONGLEY & SMITH, Lessees.

Amherst, June 2, 1862.

SEWING MACHINES!

ANY person desiring to purchase a first-rate Sewing Machine can get one cheaper at this office than at any other place.
Palmer, Feb. 7.

NO. 1 POTASH, Just Received by
H. T. SMALL & Co.

Palmer Steam Mill!

THE subscribers, having leased the Steam Mill formerly occupied by Hall & Trumble, offer for sale

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
FLOUR, GRAIN, MEAL,
FEED, SALT, LIME,
COAL, WOOD, &c.,
At THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE.

Palmer, Mass., Dec. 20, 1862.

50 PLOWS AND CULTIVATORS,

in great variety, for sale at manufacturers' prices,
Palmer, Mass. a9 by E. BROWN.

DARLING'S LIFE BITTERS.
For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, General Debility, &c., &c. Price 50 cents per bottle.

DARLING'S LIVER REGULATOR AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

A remedy of unequalled value for the removal of
all obstruction from the liver, kidneys, stom-

FATTING PASTURE FOR SALE.
THE PASTURE in BRIMFIELD, well known as Brown's Fattening Pasture, is now offered for sale. To any one acquainted with it nothing need be said. Buy to a stranger we would say, go on.

It is a wonder that every business man don't have a Pack of Business Cards printed when he can get them so handsomely done at this office.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIV.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1863.

NUMBER 16.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms. JOSEPH PRATTING, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice. JAS. M. LACONLIN, G. M. FISK.

The Rain—The Babel of Prayers.

We heard a dozen men complain
When Wednesday it began to rain;
Just as before, when it was dry,
They mourned a drought with many a sigh,
And seemed strangely to forget,
The Lord made water rather wet!
If all men's prayers were heard together,
The world would have the dearest weather;
"My mill stands still—Oh Lord give rain!"
"My grain is down—Oh Lord refrain!"
"My corn is parched"—"Ah Adde's bonnet—
Don't let a drop of water on it!"
"Oh, not to day, our washing's out!"
"Roll up ye clouds! I go for trout!"
"The hen's off—the brood is drowned!"
"Ah, let it pour!" my bonnet's argument.

So, 'mid the murmurs of the world,
The clouds like banners are unfurled,
The rains descend, the bow is bent,
The sky smiles clear, God's azure tent;
Sweet springs and robins sing together,
And rain or shine, 'tis pleasant weather;
The sower's hopeful seed is sown,
And harvest songs are always sung.

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

It was on the evening of the 2d of May, in 185—, that I went to hear the Russian Princess Strainevoyce, who, at that time, attracted the fashionable world to her concerts. I went to hear the princess partly to kill time, and partly from a desire to hear and see for myself the marvelous foreigner whose name was in everybody's mouth. When I reached Her Majesty's concert room, it was crowded to its utmost capacity. It was so closely wedged that one could have studied anatomy, after a fashion, merely from the impression of one's neighbor's bones. At the close of the concert, I was borne along with the crowd, and jammed through the door-way at the risk of breaking every rib in my body. Ere I could escape from the throng, and while I was shrugging my shoulders to assure myself that my collar-bone was in its proper position, I felt a hand clasping my arm, and a musical voice exclaimed:

"You good-for-nothing! I thought I had lost you! What a frightful crush! I do believe my arm is broken, and my dress ruined, all for the sake of hearing this Strainevoyce. I would not give our Clara Novello for a world of Strainevoyces."

I was on the point of replying that I agreed with her; but I restrained myself, laughing inwardly at the novel position in which I was placed, and wondering who my fair companion could be. Evidently, she mistook me for her brother, or, possibly, her husband, judging from the familiarity of her manner; for she added, in a sympathizing tone:

"Forgive me, Ralph—your poor head! I am sorry I made you come."

"Pardon me, madam," said I, "but—"
"O, nonsense, Ralph!" she interrupted me; "you have become half barbarian since you went to the Crimea, to permit me to seat myself, while you stand there as if I were your wife, and you ten years married, instead of your sister, whose ready assistant and attendant—in place of a better—you should be."

"Excuse me! I shall catch my death sitting here; and such a long ride, too!"
"Here she gave a perceptible shiver."
"Do jump in and sit down, or I will—"
"What she would have done I did not wait to hear; but, taking my place beside her, in the brougham, we were driven off, whither I knew not."

"I won't ask you to talk to me with that headache, but I want you to listen to me," began my companion, the moment we started. "I wanted to talk to you coming in, but that little chatterbox, Maggie, prevented me from saying a word to you. You remember poor Lucy Walters, Ralph? Her mother died about two weeks ago, and she has gone to live with the Deans. Mr. and Mrs. Dean have been very kind to her, but it is impossible for them to do more than shelter her. How any one can have the heart to wound Lucy's feelings, is a mystery to me; and yet, every occasion which presents itself is seized upon by the Vares and Kings to insult her, even to commenting upon the poor girl's father's actions, as if she could have prevented that which occurred twenty years ago, and I have seen Sarah Walters imitating her walk, regardless of poor Lucy's tears."

"I could not restrain an exclamation of disgust as I listened to this."
"I knew it would disgust you, Ralph," continued my companion. "Well, the doctor says, now, that Lucy will always be lame—there can be nothing done for her. I have been thinking, ever since her mother died, that, if she had a good teacher, she might, not only in time, become independent, but achieve a name as an artist. You should see some of her attempts. She is a genius, Ralph. But that would require money, and where is the money to come from? You know I haven't much, Ralph, but I am determined to do something for our old playmate. I can save out of my allowance at least thirty pounds; and now, if you will double it, what will that not do for poor Lucy? I was counting it up the other day, and, if I am correct, it will enable her to attend the School of Design and take private lessons in Art for a year; and at the end of that time, if Lucy is alive, she will show the world what a woman can do. When I look at that poor girl, with her rare mind and her craving for knowledge; I cannot help thinking how superior she is to me—a mere idler; and I sometimes think that if she had my place and I hers, there would be more justice in the distribution of the world's goods and comforts. Don't say I am silly and sentimental, Ralph. I know you will give your share toward the sum, like a good brother, as you are. I have been talking to her about it, and I know I can manage it so as to over-rule any scruples she may have against receiving anything in that way from us."

"Here my companion became quiet, and the question presented itself to my mind:

"How am I to escape from this awkward position honorably? Here I have been guilty of listening to a communication intended for the ear of another—have been guilty of an inexcusable deception, practiced upon a stranger and a lady, knowingly. Perhaps the most honest plan would be to acquaint her at once with the mistake, and solicit her pardon."

I had, at last, summoned courage sufficient to clear my throat, and was about to commence my well studied speech, when my companion gave a little laugh, as she said:

"Really, Ralph, you are very entertaining in your own peculiar way; but, if you are as dumb when in the presence of Miss Vernon as you have been to-night, she is to be pitied rather than envied. You are little better than a barbarian. But here we are at uncle's, and you know I promised to stop with Carrie to-night; so you will have no one to bother you the rest of the way. How singular you do not ask to-night, Ralph! Well, I won't tease you any more."

Suddenly, the driver drew up before an elegant residence, and, imagining I saw a loophole through which I might escape from my awkward predicament, I sprang out of the brougham and assisted the lady to alight.

"Is your head still aching, Ralph? Good night! Why, you forgot to kiss me!"
As the fair face was upturned to mine, with its tempting lips awaiting the kiss, I pressed the shawl down from my mouth suddenly, and as suddenly felt my head drawn down to receive the most delicious kiss ever bestowed by maiden.

"You need not wait; the door is open, and there stands Carrie; bless her!" said my companion, as she tripped up the steps, while I stood irresolutely before the brougham.

"Then, my dear fellow," I mentally ejaculated, "it is time you were off!"
Seating myself in the brougham once more, I was again driven off, but whither I knew not. I only knew that I had lost a charming companion, whose lips a moment since were pressed against my own, and who, in all probability, I might never meet again; and when I recalled her generous sympathy for the poor lame girl, I longed to know more of her. Then, again, my cheeks tingled when I remembered the deception I had practiced; and what would she think of me upon ascertaining—as she certainly must—the truth?

My speculations were, however, cut short by the abrupt stopping of the brougham; whereupon, I stepped out leisurely, picking from the bottom of the carriage, as I did so, an exquisitely embroidered handkerchief.

Upon looking at it closely, I perceived the initials "C. W." in one of the corners. I was reminded of my situation, at that moment, by the driver's inquiring if "Mr. Ralph would want him any more to-night?" so I merely shook my head, turned away from him, and walked homeward.

Evidently, I bore a very strong resemblance to Mr. Ralph, whoever he was. True, my cap was drawn firmly, almost concealing my eyes, and the lower half of my face was muffled up in a heavy shawl.

The night was "nipping," and, remembering that a walk of four miles lay between me and Albany, I walked briskly. I had proceeded about a mile, when I observed a gentleman approaching at a pace as rapid as my own. As he drew nearer, I was struck with his resemblance to me—height, size, manner, and dress, even to the wrap around his neck and the buttons upon his coat, were the exact counterparts of my own. I think the resemblance must have struck him at this time; for, as we were passing, we involuntarily passed, scanned each other closely and curiously, and then strode on. "Mr. Ralph," I said to myself, as I turned to look at him. Singularly enough, Mr. Ralph was, at that moment, looking at me. Ere I reached my chambers, I resolved to ascertain who the person was who dwelt in the Common, and who had arrived from the Crimea so recently, that I might thereby assure myself to whom I was indebted for a delicious kiss, and whose acquaintance I was very desirous of making.

Early the following morning, I sat down and wrote a few lines to Miss Lucy Walters, the lame girl, and enclosed three ten pound notes, sealed the letter, deposited it in my pocket, and sallied forth in quest of the information I so much desired. Wending my way to a friend's chambers, I encountered a young attired clerk, who was, at that moment, entering the door, and inquired of him if he was acquainted with the neighborhood in which I had been on the previous evening.

"Yes, sir; very well," he replied.
"Can you tell me who lives in the large house, with the two eagles on the gate-posts, on the left hand side of the Common?"

"Oh, you mean Mr. Wright's," he replied; "but it's about four miles and a half out there, sir."

"Thank you," I replied, and passed into the house, where I addressed my note to "Miss Lucy Walters, care of Miss C. Wright;" and then, sauntering out slowly, I called the lad to me.

"By the way, George," said I, "I have a letter to deliver out there. Do you think you could do it for me? You can take a cab—any way that you can get it there soon; and, when you have delivered it, don't stop a moment. I don't care about having you questioned."

"I can manage it for you, Mr. Clark," said the lad. "My Uncle Dean lives out there." "Is Mr. Dean your uncle?" I inquired, hastily.

"Yes, sir."
"There is a lame girl living with him?"
"Yes—Miss Walters."
"Can I trust you, George?"
"You may, sir, if you want to help Miss Walters without her knowing who is doing it."

"Well, this letter is intended for her, as you will perceive. It is a money letter, and, if you will convey it to her and keep the matter to yourself, that is all that is required; and I tried to slip a sovereign into his hand."

"No, Mr. Clark; I only wish I could do twice as much for her. I am going there to-night, and will leave the letter where she will get it, and she will never know where it came from."

"Very well, George," I replied, as I left him, satisfied that the note was in safe hands.

"That lady in blue?" said my cousin.

"No," said I; "the lady beside her."
"Have you not made her acquaintance?"
"That is Miss Wright."
"Any relation to Miss Emma Wright?"
"No; but they are quite intimate, however. Let me present you."

I fancied Miss Wright bestowed a look of more than ordinary curiosity upon me as my cousin presented me; but I had the effrontery to meet her inquiring look as if unconscious of the fact that I had met those eyes before and had received from those lips a sisterly kiss. As I seated myself beside her, I overheard the words—"Taking everything into consideration, I think very little blame can be attached to the gentleman." The remark was made, in a merry tone, by a person who was at my elbow, but whose face was turned from me.

"Pray, have you done, Ralph?" said Miss Wright, as she tapped his shoulder lightly with her fan, a faint blush suffusing her cheeks.

"But the coolness of the whole proceeding," continued he, heedless of her remonstrances. "The fellow even gave her a brotherly kiss."

"Ralph!" exclaimed Miss Wright, energetically, the blood dyed her face and neck. "Come, come, Wright, don't ask us to believe that!" exclaimed one of the party.

"O! she cannot deny it," replied Ralph. "We shall take that with a considerable allowance for your telling," said another of the group.

"I met the fellow on the road," resumed the gentleman, "and I must say I never encountered a man so much like myself in all my life."

He turned suddenly towards his sister, upon a playful remark from her hostess, and in doing so encountered my steady gaze. With a perceptible start, he ejaculated:—

"There he is!"
Miss Wright flashed a meaning glance on him, then suddenly turned towards me, as if to observe the effect his exclamation and manner produced upon me; but I was equal to the emergency, and maintained a perfect composure.

"I did not hear the first of that, Miss Wright," I said, as I cast a careless glance over the wondering group, and another of pretended astonishment upon Mr. Wright, who evidently felt no little annoyance.

"Perhaps it is just as well," was the reply, as she glanced at her brother. "Ralph is really unmerciful when he begins. I am glad you did not hear the whole; but now that it is out, I may as well give you a correct version of the affair. Like an attentive brother he permitted the crowd to separate us at the close of the Princess Strainevoyce's concert, on Tuesday evening, and I was so unfortunate as to mistake a stranger for him, who accompanied me home without acquainting me of my error. Thinking it was Ralph, and that a headache prevented his talking, I did permit my tongue to perform rather more than a fair share."

"And have you no idea who the gentleman was, Miss Wright?" I asked.

"Until lately," she said, placing an emphasis upon the word, "I had not the slightest clue to the gentleman."

"Does she know the truth? Have I betrayed myself?" I asked myself. "I might have known that her woman's instinct would detect me."

In the course of an interesting conversation which followed, and an allusion being made to the Princess Strainevoyce, Miss Wright asked:—

"Did you attend her last concert?"
"Really—was it the last, or the one preceding, or the second? Certainly I attended one of them—but which one? My memory is so treacherous! Perhaps it was the last; at least, there was a suffocating crush."

And the conversation went on as before. The digression removed all doubts from her mind. I, at least, had known nothing of her adventure prior to that evening.

I do not think I was romantic at that time, and yet, from the beginning of our acquaintance, I entertained the hope that Miss Wright would one day become my wife. I was not disappointed.

It was perhaps six months after we were married, that I carried home in my pocket a newspaper, containing a flattering notice of Lady Walters. As Mrs. Clark employed herself with her work, I drew forth the paper and read to her the notice. Lucy was pursuing her studies, and had carried off the prize medal. As she listened to the flattering comments paid to her *protege*, her face lit up with a glow of pleasure.

"Ralph used to laugh at me, when I told him that Lucy would one day make a name for herself," she said, musingly. "I have so often wondered, she continued, as she resumed her work, 'who gave her that money?'"

"You mean the person who accompanied you to your Uncle Graham's from the concert?"

"Yes; it is very singular, his giving the money in the way he did."
"Doubtless he did it to secure your good opinion."

"Then he has never had the satisfaction of knowing how it was received."
"Of course he has, though."
"How do you know? He may be dead."
"But he is living, Caroline."
"Who is living?"

"Why, the person you so often think about—who sent Lucy Walters thirty pounds, and whom you kissed."

"Mr. Clark?"
"Mr. Clark?"
"You don't think—how can you say such a thing?"

A puzzled expression rested on my wife's face, and, in spite of all my powers of resistance, forced me to laugh aloud.
"O, I remember now," she said. "Ralph said something like that once when you were present."
"Then, Mrs. Clark, you deny having kissed him?"

She threw her work aside, suddenly, and rose.
"Harry! is it possible that it was you?"
"Very probable, certainly."
"And you have concealed it all this time? You are the most deceptive of men."
"Don't blame me for doing what neither you, nor any other woman can do, and that is, keep a secret—except her age."

"I will not believe it."
"Because you tried to surprise me into a confession, and failed. But, see! here is the proof!"

And I drew from my pocket the embroidered handkerchief, and pointed out her initials, whereupon we mutually agreed that she had made a FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

A Few Words to the Young.

Country lads often feel their lot is a hard one. They see city-bred youngsters on their travels and their sprees at the age of fourteen, veritable young gentlemen, with a finished exterior, a cigar, and a cane.

The young farmer, at the same age, finds himself, with a cheap straw hat upon his head and a hoe in his hand, sweating among the hills of corn. He is frequently envious of his city brother, whisking past him in the cars, with his kid gloves, delicate ringlets, and plenty of money in his pockets.

Mind your corn, hoy; hoe it out clean; keep steadily to the work you have in hand; do it well; and, in time, your good days will come, too. If you find farming not suited to your taste, or your strength, on your circumstance, if you like mechanism better or have a capacity for business—whatever else you may engage in, it is all the same; you have begun right. The city blades have begun wrong, and, in due time, you will see it.

Their fathers and mothers, in the end, will see it too. Do not feel envious of the pleasure that a hot-house man enjoys; but remember, not with a malicious, but a sober spirit, that such plants wither early. By the time you have obtained fixed habits of industry, and acquired a corresponding perfection of mind and body, your delicately reared cotemporary of the town begins to feel the debilitating effects of idleness and dissipation. He is not only to blame for a weak body and a profligate mind; it is the result of a system. He must endure, from its effects; these he must endure for himself, in his own person.

His father may be a professional man, or a merchant, or he may be merely rich; but the chances are ten against one that the son will not replace the father. Such is the result of well settled experience. Business falls into the hands of those who are most competent; it does not descend to heirs. It is the country boys, after all, who do the city business. Observing men have often stated this fact, and any one who will take a directory and inquire into the origin of the business men of New York or Boston will find it to be so. All external circumstances are in favor of the son or clerk succeeding to the business of the old firm; but the son seldom, almost never, dies in the position of a partner of the house. Why is it? Simply because habitual industry is wanting, and habitual indulgence is not wanting. With all the external odds against it, the country furnishes the cities with their principal business men.

If intelligent, faithful, and persevering, and, above all, cheerful and contented, the chances are that the lad with the hoe will, eventually, do the business of the father of the lad in gloves, who is now luxuriating in his travels.

Migration of Eels.

A close observer states that the following interesting evolutions occur when the eels come in from the sea. The aggregate shoal about to ascend the inland streams moves up the shore of the river, in the form of a long, dark, rope-like body, in shape not unlike an enormous specimen of the animal which composes it. On reaching the first tributary, a portion, consisting of the number of eels adequate for peopling this stream, detach themselves from the main body and pass up; and in the subsequent onward passage of the shoal, this marvellous system of detaching, on reaching the mouth of brooks, a proportionate quantity of the great advancing swarm, is repeated until the entire number has been suitably provided with rivulets to revel in; such being the wonderful instinct by which nature ordains that each stream shall be provided with a competent number of these migratory creatures.

AN INCIDENT.—A letter from the Army of the Potomac says that a few days ago, while a storm was raging in its fury, the thunders rolling and the lightning flashing, Gen. Hooker and staff rode up and dismounted under a group of large shade trees, the place selected for camp. A flash of lightning struck and ran down the branches of one but a short distance from where the General stood, splitting the limbs from the parent stem, and stripping the bark for a distance of twenty feet. The shock was severe. The General, however, was perfectly calm, and appeared as though nothing had happened. Orders were given and the work went on as though nothing had taken place.

CONSUMPTION.—Half a pint of new milk, mixed with a wine glass full of expressed juice of green barberry, taken every morning, is said to be an effectual remedy for consumption if resorted to in time. One who tried it says: "Four weeks' use of the barberry and milk relieved the pains of my breast, enabled me to breathe deep, long and free, strengthened and harmonized my voice, and restored me to a better state of health than I had been in for years." Our own experience enables us to state that barberry is an excellent specific for a cough or cold.—*Exchange.*

FACTS.—The credulity of women, on the subject of being loved, is very great. They often mistake a common liking for a particular regard, and on this foundation build up a castle in the air, and fill it with all the treasures of their bright hopes and confiding love, and when some startling fact destroys the vision, they feel as if the whole creation were a blank to them, and they were the most injured of women. It is safer to be very skeptical on the subject of being loved; but if you do make the mistake, take all the blame to yourself, and save your dignity by secrecy, if you cannot keep your heart from loving.—*Mrs. Farrer.*

Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you; for trouble rarely troubles people who never trouble themselves about trouble.

It is the solemn thought connected with middle age, that life's last business is commenced in earnest.

Our Union.

Our Union, the gift of our fathers!
In wrath roars the tempest above;
The darker and nearer our danger!
The warmer and closer our love.
Though stricken, it never shall perish;
It buds, but not breaks to the blast;
Foes rush on in fury to rend it,
But we will be true to the last.

Our Union, ordained of Jehovah—
Man, set not the fiat aside!
As well cleave the welkin asunder
As the one mighty system divide.
The grand Mississippi sounds ever,
From the pine down to palm, the decree,
The spindle, the corn, and the cotton,
One pean shout, Union, to thee!

Our Union, the lightning of battle,
First kindled the flame of its shrine!
The blood and the tears of the people
Have made it forever divine.
In battle we then will defend it!
Will fight till the triumph is won!
Till the states form the realm of the Union,
As the sky forms the realm of the sun.

Separation.

When forced to part from those we love,
If sure to meet to-morrow,
We still a pang of anguish prove,
And feel a touch of sorrow.
But who can paint the briny tears,
We shed when thus we sever,
If forced to part for months, for years,
To part—perhaps forever!

The Witchery of Love.

A student turns out from college with honors on his head, his mind replete with learning, and not a stir in his affections, except for his kindred. A damsel passes his track and takes his heart along with her, and ten to one that she does not leave her own behind her. How is this phenomenon to be accounted for?

A transcendentalist walks out from his library, stock full of the deepest metaphysics. He finds on his way a little satin shoe of the nicest shape, and before he has time to count ten, some bright-eyed creature whom he never saw takes complete possession of his soul. To what shall we attribute this witchery?

A miser of sixty years and several millions sterling, who never did a generous act, sees a blue ribbon fastened with a common brass pin around the waist of a girl not worth a sixpence, and before three days he makes her mistress of all his wealth, and turns out to be a happy, jovial person. Who can give a logical account of the proceeding?

A stern warrior, wedded to nothing but strict discipline for the glory of his country, enters a ball-room in a foreign clime, where he meets a Spanish girl of sixteen, who takes away his old, stout, honest heart, with a simple twirl of her fan. Can we get a mathematical demonstration of the manœuvring by which this contest was effected?

SLEEPING IN RIFLE PITS.—A letter from Vicksburg says that many men stay in the rifle pits day and night. There is one that extends nearly half a mile, which is only three feet wide, but about ten feet deep. In the side of this they have cut bunks like those upon a ship. A man measures himself and makes a recess about his size, spreads his India rubber blanket in it and sleeps as quietly as at home. In the forts where the artillery is at work, men sleep beside the guns that fairly shake the hills, and sleep as soundly and sweetly as though peace still spread her kindly mantle o'er us and silence reigned supreme.

ABOUT BRUSHES.—A paragraph is going the rounds stating that General Grant never carries any baggage for his own benefit excepting a toothbrush. The subject being under discussion at a tea-table at Rochester, it was expressed as to the reliability of the assertion. A gentleman suggested that the General evidently intended to scour the face of the country. A lady rejoined that the means to fly in the teeth of the enemy; but the climacteric observation was to the effect that he only wanted a little brush with the rebels. Certainly, in the brush at Vicksburg, Grant has made free use of his "powder."

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.—The following is worthy of the attention of all, particularly as the season is coming on when dogs are "no longer safe"—
"Mix one pound of common salt in a quart of water, and bathe with and squeeze the wound with the same one hour, then bind a little more salt on the wound for twelve hours."

"The author of this recipe was bitten six times by mad dogs, and always cured himself by the mixture, and offered to suffer himself to be bitten by any mad dog in order to convince mankind that what he offered was a real truth, which gentlemen could testify."

A French gentleman, who had heard rum called *spirits*, went into one of our hotels, a few evenings since, and called for a glass of punch, requesting at the same time that it should be made with "ghosts from the West Indies."

An old lady in Pennsylvania had a great aversion to rye, and could never eat it in any form. "Till, of late," said she, "they have got to making it into whisky, and I can now and then, worry down a little."

It is of the militia of London that it was jokingly said that the Captain of one of the corps avowed that it was dangerous to make the rear rank take close order, for fear it would pick the pockets of the front rank.

"The most solemn of birds," says an ancient proverb, "is an owl—the most solemn of fishes an oyster—the most solemn of beasts an ass—the most solemn of men an ass also."

An editor out west wants to know "what's to become of the women, if muslin goes up much higher?" Our devil thinks the result will be that they'll turn out to be a poor shufflers set.

If misfortune comes into thy house, be patient, and smile ever as pleasantly; and it will stalk out again—for it can't bear the rebuke of constantly cheerful company.

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." "And you men," replied the not less happy wife, "are the grave-diggers."

A Daring Feat.

The Port Hudson correspondent of the New York Times, writing on the 27th ult., gives the following account of a remarkable exploit performed by one of our soldiers during the siege:

Andrew Bartram, private, of the 12th Connecticut volunteers, now serving as Lieutenant in the first regiment of Louisiana engineers (colored), was to-day out working on the approaches of our great battery on the extreme left, opposite the rebel "Citadel," when, finding himself so very near the enemy's works and all being so quiet, he thought he would gratify his curiosity and take a peep at their interior.

Going cautiously up to one of their embrasures and looking through, he saw about twenty of their sharpshooters skulking in their holes to keep out of the way of the shells. Bartram was there about a minute before he was discovered. The rebels seized their muskets, but before they had time to fire on him he had fallen safely back, amid the loud cheering of our men.

Gen. Stone, hearing of this bold deed, immediately sent for the man, and having learned from him what he saw, ordered a Dahlgren gun to be pointed exactly in the position indicated. After two or three well-directed shots, a large opening was made in that part of the works, and eight or ten of the rebel sharpshooters were immediately killed. At the second shot the earth was thrown up in every direction, and two dead bodies were distinctly seen cast above the breastworks.

I understand that this brave man has been sent for by Gen. Banks, who, I have no doubt, will give him the full reward of his valor, for certainly he deserves it.

Feminology.

A queer gatherer of statistics has made the discovery that the stouter a lady is, the more she rolls her eyes up while waiting. The smaller a lady is, so much the more does she affect sunflower rosettes, enormous boucées, and extra-sized ornaments. Diminutive ladies invariably admire giant-like gentlemen, and vice versa. Sensible, amiable and conscientious young ladies of gentle disposition, are invariably fond of reading newspapers. This sort make the best wives. Ladies who are greatly admired by newswomen are very seldom viewed in the same light by gentlemen. Some ladies speak of "ladies' beauties" and "gentlemen's beauties." If you walk up the street with a bouquet in your hand, nine women out of ten will look attentively at it, while one man in twenty will notice its existence. It is a curious fact that those women who have made the most acquaintances during a long course of years, have by far the best memory for faces and persons. Although women are supposed to be the talkative sex, it is not less true that, in learning a foreign tongue, men acquire more readily the faculty of speaking it, while ladies understand it better when spoken to.—*Fanny Fern.*

Paulus Tenuis.

An English mathematician has made a computation of the number of times that can possibly be made from the notes of only one octave. He finds that, from the major scale alone, when used only in one key, 40,320 different tunes may be constructed without any repetition. Of course the same number can be made from the minor scale, so that in the natural scale alone there can be 80,640 different tunes. Singing six of these each Sabbath in the year it would take nearly two hundred and sixty years to sing them. Now, when we consider that there are twelve major and twelve minor keys, and that the rhythmic combinations, are still greater, than those arising from the notes, we can see that we cannot begin to know the endless variety yet to come. Go on, then, tune-makers. There is room enough for you all to spread yourselves. Be original—don't imitate one another so much. You can't possibly use up all the ground before the war is over.

GRANT AND PEMBERTON.—The superiority of Grant's official letters to Pemberton's, in the correspondence, respecting the surrender of Vicksburg, is very marked. In temper and courtesy, Grant is far above his opponent as he is in military skill. Pemberton is by nature a "fussy" man, nervous and irritable; and, it must be confessed, the circumstances were rather in Grant's favor. It is rather easier for a victorious patriot to be in good humor than it is for a Northern man, commanding an army of traitors, worn and worried by a long and trying siege, and, at last, obliged to succumb. Still, Pemberton's peevishness was not dignified or becoming.

KINDNESS TO THE SICK.—Gen. Foster has ordered that all soldiers lying in the hospitals of the Department of North Carolina, shall have the privilege of calling upon any chaplain of whatever religious denomination. In case of the death of a soldier, the chaplain is instructed to communicate with his friends and relations by letter, giving such details of his last moments and expressed wishes, as may tend to assure them that he had been properly cared for, and may afford them comfort in their loss.

GEN. MEADE.—It is said that the conqueror on the bloody battle-field near Gettysburg has often been "borne in the arms, and dandled on the knees" of the hero of the Peninsula campaigns and the subsequent victor at Waterloo. Gen. Meade's father was then a distinguished consul in Spain; and the Iron Duke was among his friends. Meade is badly caricatured in some of the "pictorial" weeklies. He is a man of middling stature, and does not change color suddenly on any excitement or provocation.

"What object do you see?" asked the doctor. The young man hesitated for a few moments, and then replied, "It appears like a jackass, doctor, but I rather think it is your shadow!"

A young lady being asked by a boring politician which party she was in favor of, replied that she preferred a wedding party.

Say, Premises! Vicksburg was quite plucky some time ago, but we guess that it will soon be reduced.

Now, that the time has come to try men's souls, let not our people show that they have got none.

A PARTY of rebel cavalry attempted to cross the Potomac near Point of Rocks, on Wednesday night, but were prevented by a band of independent rangers, under Capt. Means. Gen. Lee is retreating towards Winchester. One rumor has it that a portion of Lee's army has recrossed into Maryland.

The Last Card.

Jeff. Davis has staked his all on one more venture. It is the last card he can play, for he will be played out. He has called upon every man in his confederacy, between the ages of 18 and 25, without any exception, to come forward and join his armies. He will have them, too, for there is no dodging his edicts, though he has no authority granted by his congress thus to conscript every mother's son in his realm. But he is in desperate circumstances. He has lost more than 80,000 men by surrender and death since the first of July, and he has no army save that of Gen. Lee that can resist the onward march of our forces. All is lost to him in the Southwest, and soon Rosecrans and Grant will be thundering at the back door of Richmond unless their victorious progress can be stayed. But Davis can only enforce his proclamation in six States. In those west of the Mississippi he can have no control, and several more will soon slip away from his grasp. Another year, with the success that has attended our armies during the past month, will close the rebellion. Jeff. Davis knows this, and he is sounding his shrill trumpet for a final charge. He cannot, however, raise more than forty or fifty thousand more conscripts, by gathering up all who are left, and we ought to rush upon him like an avalanche and overwhelm him before these can be rendered serviceable.

Exposed Themselves.

There is a sacred book which tells us that from the fulness of the heart the mouth speaketh. The truth of this assertion has been exhibited in the week of excitement concerning the draft and riots in New York. Men who had professed loyalty to the Government, men who did not wish their neighbors or the community in which they lived to consider them wavering in their attachment to law and good order, have been unable to conceal the pleasure they felt at the resistance to the draft and the prospect of a general rebellion against it. They encouraged the spirit of resistance which was rising in the hearts of many who were liable to conscription. They denounced the Government as arbitrary and the conscription law as unconstitutional. They accused the officers of the Government with duplicity, bribery and other crimes, and all for what? Just because a class of men were clamoring against the draft, and were ready to draw encouragement from any source, and they felt that the popular voice would applaud any sentiments uttered against the Government and the draft. In this they were mistaken. Their language has exposed what their hearts have all along felt, but which they dared not utter. We know them now. They are in every community. Some of them occupy positions of honor and trust—some of them to them because they were considered loyal and true to the Government which protects them. Verily, they will receive their reward. The just indignation of the truly loyal and patriotic will follow them all the days of their lives.

Big Lying.

The war has developed the tallest kind of Munchausenism, and a volume of wonderful exploits, rivaling the style of the eminent author alluded to, might be written every month. The rebels set us an example in the way of exaggerating numbers, by which a hundred could be magnified into ten thousand, and a few quaker guns could be made to answer the purpose of a formidable tier of batteries. The rebels have always encountered a force three times as large as their own, and our armies have always found the rebels to number twice as many as we could bring against them in any combat. The killed and wounded are always heaviest on the "other side," while "the enemy" is generally routed and demoralized on both sides. In the late battle at Gettysburg, we were cheered by the announcement that we had captured 118 field pieces, 27,000 prisoners, and an immense amount of small arms. Gens. Hill and Longstreet were either captured or killed, and the whole rebel army was routed. On the other side, the Richmond papers claimed that the whole Northern army had been trampled under foot; that they had captured 40,000 Union soldiers, and the remnant of our army had been chased into Baltimore! This astonishing announcement, on both sides, has had the stiffening taken out a great deal by facts coming to light since. The rebel victory dwindles to a defeat, and the Union captures in arms and prisoners has a very large reduction; so much that the guns number hardly enough for a battery, and the prisoners are reduced to less than half the number reported. This kind of big lying is very mortifying when we get at the truth of the matter. It deceives the public when no possible good can come of it. If the rebels can draw consolation from it, let them; we ought to be able to bear the truth, let it be what it may.

THE 46TH.—The return of this regiment on Tuesday was welcomed by the authorities at Springfield with brief but appropriate ceremonies. The regiment numbered 965 men when it left Camp Banks. Only one has been killed by the enemy, while thirty have died of disease. The regiment has been in some skirmishing, but never really in battle. Its late experience in marching has been quite severe, and the tired soldiers were anxious to obtain rest.

AN EEL RAINED DOWN.—During a heavy shower at New Market, N. H., on Saturday morning last, an eel, measuring 114 inches in length, was seen to fall in the street from the clouds, alive and active as if just taken from the water. So writes a citizen of that place.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE POTOMAC ARMY.

Gen. Meade, having allowed the army of Gen. Lee to escape unmolested, is now resting on this side of the Potomac, while the latter is leisurely retreating on the other side. There are reports that his retreat will be intercepted, but he is now on his own ground, and cannot be essentially harmed at present. Report has it that Gen. Meade offers to resign, and that Gen. Grant has declined the offer to become commander of the Potomac army. The federal and rebel armies occupy about the same positions which they did a year ago, and it is a discouraging prospect for our soldiers to think of marching through the great Virginia grave yard again, with the hope of capturing Richmond.

ATTACK UPON CHARLESTON.

Our forces have captured nearly all the forts and batteries on Morris Island, in Charleston harbor, and, at last accounts, the siege of Fort Wagner was going on. The Charleston papers admit the probabilities of a fall of the city, and advise its destruction rather than subversion. Gen. Gilmore is in command of our land forces on the island, and Admiral Dahlgren conducts the bombardment from the monitors. Fort Sumter will fall if we get possession of the island. The wicked city is found to succumb this time, if good fighting can effect it.

THE SOUTHWEST.

The rebel armies of the Southwest are being scattered like chaff. Gen. Rosecrans is pursuing Bragg, and the army of the latter are abandoning their arms and other property in their flight. Gen. Johnston is also hard pressed by Gen. Grant's forces, who have captured Jackson, the capital of Mississippi, driving the rebel army out with heavy loss. It is thought that the whole force of Johnston will be captured.

Gen. Sherman has captured Yazoo City, with 200 prisoners. Eight or ten large steamers and several transports above the city were burned. We lost the gunboat De Kalb, which was blown up by a rebel torpedo.

Eight steamers left Vicksburg on the 6th inst., for Natchez, having on board 1200 soldiers, under the command of Gen. Ransom. On his arrival, he captured five rebel officers, and, crossing the river, he captured a battery of nine guns, four of which were ten-pound Parrots. They then marched back into the country nine miles, and captured 247 boxes of ammunition and nine more guns. The rebels fled in consternation. On returning to Natchez, we found 5000 head of Texas cattle and 4000 hogsheads of sugar, all of which we took possession of in the name of the United States. A Memphis dispatch states that Colonel Hatch has captured the artillery and trains of the rebel Gen. Bliffls. The rebel forces scattered in every direction, most of them, finally, crossing the Tennessee and joining Rhoddy. There are now no large bodies of rebels north of the Mississippi line, but guerrilla parties are troublesome.

The capture of Port Hudson yielded 5000 prisoners, 50 pieces of artillery, and small arms in proportion. The moment the surrender was completed, the rebels sent a request for six thousand rations, as they had eaten their last meal—which was found to be literally true. We learn, from Cincinnati, that Gen. Blunt has captured the rebel stronghold at Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, and taken a large number of prisoners. There cannot now be any large rebel force in that State.

MORGAN'S RAID.

Morgan's guerrilla band, which has been on a tour through Indiana and Ohio, is nearly all captured. A thousand of them were captured at one haul. They have lost most of their artillery, and Morgan is trying his best to escape.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The walls of the station house in East 22d street, New York, which was burned by the late mob, fell down on Tuesday, burying a large number of children who were within, gathering coal. Eleven bodies have been taken out; four with life still in them.

SOLDIER KILLED.—John C. Henry of Boston, a soldier who has been engaged in nineteen battles, was one of the victims to the New York riot. He was sitting on the piazza of a dwelling in 36th street, when he was suddenly killed by a random shot from Hawkins' Zouaves.

A BAD LOOK.—During the drafting on Monday in the First District, Deputy Provost Marshal Howland called the name "Edwin A. Look, Tisbury;" whereupon that individual responded, "here; and a d—d bad look it is for me."

A FEMALE SAMSON.—There is a marvel of nature at Lyons, France, in the person of a young Spanish girl, aged 17, called Maria Perez, who can lift up a weight of five hundred pounds with her hair. At the age of five she exhibited all the developments of a woman.

A CLEAN SWEEP.—John R. Cushman of North Amherst has four sons. One of them has been in the war, and lost an arm at the battle of Newbern, N. C. The other three are now drafted.

A MEMBER OF CONGRESS has been drafted in Maine. If all Congress could be put under a brisk musketry fire, with an occasional cannon shot thrown in, it would be the better for the country, if not for its legislature.

AN EXAMPLE FOR JEFF.—Albert Gallatin Brown, the colleague of Jeff. Davis in the U. S. Senate, has taken the oath of allegiance. He says he never believed in secession.

TORNADO.—A terrible tornado swept over the village of Cary, N. Y., on Wednesday evening, last week, destroying buildings and property to a large amount.

GOOD FOR BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore City Council has ordered that the National airs be taught in the public schools. Any scholars refusing to learn them are to be expelled.

Letter from New Jersey.

BELLEVOUE, EAST NEWARK, July 15, '61. It may interest some of your readers to hear a word from me, as one of your constant patrons. I left Palmer on Monday, in the morning train for New London, passed on prosperously and pleasantly to that little Connecticut city, and there took the shore line railroad for New Haven, with my face set toward New York, which I reached, that is to say within sight of the city, by five o'clock; but not to reach the New York and New Haven depot in 27th street. Far from this. We had no break down, but were brought to a full stop; and what do you suppose was the occasion of it? Will you believe me when I say that a terrible mobocracy was holding sway all the next night, and in the upper portion of this great and wicked city, having things, for aught of any organized resistance, much in their own way. Surely, it was the reign of terror. Everybody seemed excited to the highest pitch; all was uproar and confusion; buildings were burning; entire blocks were involved in the terrible conflagration, and the incendiary torch was still being applied. This, you must know, grew out of the new conscription for the army, which the populace had determined to resist, and resist it they did, with the spirit of infernal. We were stopped in the cars in consequence of the track being torn up by the infuriated mob. Being informed that we could proceed no farther, I left the cars, and made my way, with others, across an open field, an half mile, to the third avenue, and sought a passage into the city by the horse-cars running on that thoroughfare; but, alas! into what a company of rowdy fellows was I thrown. About as ill-looking and ill-behaved specimens of humanity surrounded me as my eyes ever rested upon. I thought of the man of old who went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves. As I passed on, I saw, on every side, large companies of excited men, and buildings, in considerable numbers, in the course of being consumed. But Monday was but the beginning of the affray. On Tuesday, the rioters gained strength and courage, through the absence of prompt resistance, and that day was such an one in New York as was never before witnessed there. I was glad to make my escape from this tumultuous city to the retired but beautiful country seat of the late General Kearney, situated on the banks of the Passaic, near Newark, N. J., now occupied by my excellent friend and college class-mate, S. E. Morse, Esq., late editor of the "New York Observer." Here I find, not only a princely establishment, one of the most magnificent on which my vision ever rested, but warm-hearted friends, who have given me a most cordial welcome. As I write directly to my friends, my pen is free to prospect, the river and beyond it, the beautiful city of Newark, which, together with the surrounding highly cultivated fields and distant hills, forms one grand panoramic view, leading one up from the magnificent works of nature and art to Him who presides over the scene. Imagine what a relief it is to one who so recently witnessed the terrible din and turmoil of the city, to find a few days' seclusion in such a peaceful and splendid retreat! What will be the end of this new drafting ordinance, it is impossible to predict; but, from present appearances, we fear it will be the occasion of terrible strife, and especially in our cities; and the copperheads may take to themselves the flattering notion of having been the occasion of it. It is cheering to learn, this morning, that Port Hudson has fallen, and that thus the back-bone of the rebellion in the Southwest is broken. Let us thank God and take courage.

HONEST PRISONER.—Among the jail birds released by the mob from the Troy Jail last week Wednesday was one Wm. Doyle, who was undergoing sentence for manslaughter. After his release Doyle sent word to the officers at the jail that he would be ready and willing to return whenever desired to do so. He was informed that they had not then suitable accommodations, and that, when wanted, they would notify him. Thursday afternoon, without receiving the expected notice, Doyle went to the jail, handed himself over to the Sheriff and resumed his former quarters. Subsequently he was sent out on parole.

A WARNING TO THE GIRLS.—One John A. Garnett, claiming to be a United States Surgeon, has been doing a large business in the marrying line, having at least five wives living. His last exploit was at Pittsfield, where he married an Englishwoman, and after living with her a few weeks and running up a board bill at a hotel, he skedaddled for the West, taking his wife's gold watch and other valuable articles, of hers. He is represented to be a tall, handsome man, with fascinating black eyes. Unsophisticated young women are cautioned to beware of him.

NECESSITY FOR ENFORCING THE DRAFT.—The administration feels the importance of an immediate enforcement of the draft, if for no other purpose than to obtain obedience to a law already resisted in so many places. To that end, troops will garrison New York in sufficient numbers to suppress all disloyal demonstrations when the draft is again commenced. Many think that the whole responsibility of the late riots rests with Fernando Wood and the three principal opposition journals that have been so instrumental in inciting trouble in that city.

THE INDIANS.—Minnesota is still suffering from the nightmare of Indian atrocities, and Wisconsin has got up a horror of her own of the same kind. Doubtless much exaggeration has been at work upon the teeming accounts, but enough is certain to prove that the day of the Indians along the borders of our civilization is likely to be a short and a gloomy one. The Northwestern population have much to answer for in their treatment of the Indians, who would have been guilty of none of the atrocities they have committed if they had not been imposed upon by the cupidity of white gamblers and speculators.

FEMALE FRIENDS.—During the progress of the New York riot three of the provost guard, passing along Seventh avenue, fell behind the rest, when they were set upon and beaten to the ground. Two women came up, seized the bayonet belonging to one of the men, and taking it from the musket, stabbed him again and again with their united strength, mangle the body terribly.

TERrible RAVAGES.—Diphtheria is raging at a fearful rate in Western Illinois, and baffles the skill of the most celebrated physicians. In the town of Moline over one hundred children have died from its effects.

Mrs. Mary Pierce, after accumulating \$120,000 by school teaching, died recently in New Haven.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The weather, which affords a subject that people are never tired of talking about, has, for a week, been such as to merit an item. The rain, which commenced falling last week in gentle showers, culminated in a tempest last Tuesday afternoon. For about two hours, in this vicinity, one might have imagined that the fountains of the great deep had been broken up, and the windows and front door of heaven had been opened. The water literally poured from the clouds, making rivers of the roads and brooks of the sidewalks. The wind broke down corn, lodged tall grass, and, in some instances, wrenched off branches of fruit and shade trees. It cleared off as cool as a cucumber before night, and, the next day, farmers went into their hay fields in good earnest.

—The escape of Lee's army is a source of great mortification. Had an attack been made upon his retreating forces, great destruction would have followed. That he should be suffered to get away, crossing a turbulent river on a frail bridge, unprovided for the occasion, renders the event more humiliating. It was the invasion of last year played over again, with about the same results.

—Out of 305 conscripts whose cases were passed upon in Providence on Monday, 121 received permission to go, pay, or procure substitutes. The rest were exempted.

—Ex-Col. Rosefield, of the Cameron regiment, has been arrested for attempting to embezzle \$14,000 from the Government.

—It may not be generally understood, but such is the decision of the Government, that a substitute, while in the service, is not liable to draft.

—The father of Homophony, Count S. G. S. M. Dei Gouli, died at Lyons, in France, recently.

—The number of deaths by drowning, while bathing, is unusually large this season. We observe that many of the victims are children and youths.

—Gen. Meade is a brother-in-law of Henry A. Wise, of Virginia.

—The London Times says the colored troops were forced into the fight at Port Hudson at the point of the bayonet.

—The rebel Gen. Lee narrowly escaped capture in the recent cavalry fight at Falling Waters.

—A grand "conscription bill" is advertised in the Taunton papers.

A COXCOMB.—A six-foot sucking, milking in its gait, Affected, peevish, prim, and delicate.

—Solicitor Whiting has overruled the decision of Provost Marshal Fry, that a man cannot pay \$300 and be exempt from the draft after he has been examined and found acceptable. There are other constructions of the act which need revisiting.

—Notwithstanding the drought in some parts of the West, Western crops will be very large. The world will not starve this year, or next.

—A circuit of eight or ten miles around Gettysburg, Pa., is one vast burial ground.

—Thurloe Weed sends \$500 to Mr. Raymond, of the Times, for the abused negroes of New York City, and takes occasion to blame the abolitionists for the prejudice against the negro.

—President Lincoln avows himself profoundly depressed by the fact of the escape of Lee's army from Maryland.

—Recent events in the war prove that the best way to scatter the rebels is to concentrate our own forces. That leads to the diffusion of the news of victory.

—Many of the prisoners taken in Pennsylvania by Gen. Meade have taken the oath of allegiance.

—Half a score of men have been "conscripted from among the custom house officers. They'll experience no difficulty in getting substitutes to fill their present places.

—The woods in New Jersey are full of fugitive negroes from New York.

—A faithful dog, at Danielsonville, Ct., awoke a child, sleeping in a carriage, just as a large snake was ready to spring upon him.

—The Provost Marshal has made another foolish decision, to the effect that a colored man cannot be accepted as a substitute for a white man.

HUMORS OF THE DRAFT.—A "reliable gentleman" reports among other curious quips of the draft, the following: One man drawn in draft has been supposed to be dead for three years; another, drawn in ward two in Lowell has one leg only; another residing in ward five is blind; another has but one arm, while two more in the same ward are deaf and dumb.

NEARLY CRAZY.—The Memphis Bulletin of the 11th says the rebel Gen. Pemberton is nearly crazy, and evinces an unmistakable manner the humiliation and anguish which he feels. He keeps confined to his room, and walks frantically all the time, tearing his hair and giving all sorts of evidence that he is an insane man.

TWO GIRLS TO BE REMEMBERED.—A correspondent, giving an account of the reception of our troops at Westminster, Md., says:—"Little Misses Fannie and Anna Troxwell, the whole day long of the 2d, remained in front of their father's house, and with their own hands supplied with cool, fresh water, all troops who passed that way."

A FATAL BLOW.—Jeff. Davis, in a speech to the Mississippi Legislature, admitted that the fall of Vicksburg and the loss of Port Hudson would be a fatal blow to the prospects of the Confederacy. He said: "The Confederacy must stand or fall by the defence of the Mississippi River."

CHANGE OF THE STATE RENDEZVOUS.—The rendezvous for drafted men in this State has been changed from Springfield to Long Island in Boston harbor, and Gen. Devens proceeded thither on Saturday last.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.—An attempt was made a few nights since to assassinate Dr. Peters, who killed the rebel Gen. Van Dorn. The attempt was made while the Doctor was lying in his bed at Nashville.

A LARGE PILE OF IRON.—Gen. W. H. Smith, of Gen. Grant's army, who guarded the rear, through which all supplies passed, says that twenty-five thousand tons of iron have been thrown into Vicksburg during the siege.

CHILD MURDER.—One of the most deplorable features of English life at present, says the London Morning Star, is the increase of child murder. The Star adds: "This crime is positively becoming a national institution."

A MAN NAMED HYLAND, said to be an agent of the rebel government, was arrested in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently, en route for Europe.

THE PALMER AND VICINITY.—Conscripts in this vicinity are wearing red ribbons in their button-holes. Blue would more accord with the feelings of some of them, no doubt.

THE PALMER AND VICINITY.

CONSCRIPTION BADGES.—Conscripts in this vicinity are wearing red ribbons in their button-holes. Blue would more accord with the feelings of some of them, no doubt.

SKEDADDLED.—One copperhead has vacated the village, having remained to poison the atmosphere with secession sentiments as long as he considered it safe for his southern carcass.

DREW A TICKET.—Geo. L. Brakenridge, of Ware, who has recently opened photograph rooms in this village, has been conscripted by the draft. He continues to take pictures, however, as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

CONSCRIPTS NOTIFIED.—Enrolling officer J. S. Loomis has been delivering notices to drafted men the present week, summoning them to appear at Springfield on or before the 3d of August. Put on your red ribbons, boys, and report.

SUBSTITUTES.—If possible, some of the drafted men in this vicinity will procure substitutes, considering it the only safe way to escape another draft. Though a substitute cost more than \$300, it would be cheaper to obtain one than pay \$300 several times.

PALMER VOLUNTEERS IN LIMBO.—Two Palmer volunteers in the 46th regiment, named Smith and McIntyre, who had been enlisted and were home on a furlough, broke into the house of Marcus Barton of Granby, one day last week, while the family were absent, and stole \$115 in money and \$500 in notes and bonds. They were arrested and lodged in jail at Northampton. They are supposed to be the fellows who hired a team at Dedham last week, driving it to Collins Depot, where it was left in the night time, with a note in the carriage directed to the owner, telling him where he could find the team. Smith is a hard ticket, and has been in such scrapes before.

ARRIVAL HOME.—The 46th regiment arrived home on Tuesday, and with it came the boys from Palmer and vicinity. Though they have experienced no actual fighting, they have rendered good service to the country. They were a good deal browned by a southern sun and exposure to the weather, but they appeared in excellent spirits, and many of them express a desire to return and help fight out the war. A couple of young contrabands came on with the men from this section, one of whom was taken home by Capt. Lincoln, of Brimfield. There were many open arms to receive the long absent ones, and tears of gratitude flowed from many eyes, in attestation of the joy that was felt deep down in the heart.

THE DRAFT.—Unusual quiet has taken possession of our citizens since the draft. Even the copperheads, who were so indignant because the rolls could not be seen, have "died up," and are willing to allow that the fair thing was done. There was little partiality shown in turning the wheel; the rich and poor, little and great, white and colored, took an even chance, and the prizes were properly distributed among all classes. Among those whom we did not mention as drafted from this town are A. Few Smith, agent of the Boston Duck Co., and Luther A. Arnold and his partner, merchants at Duckville. Two colored men were drafted, instead of one, as stated last week. At the present writing, we hear of no instance in which the drafted man proposes to go. Every man has an excuse which he deems sufficient to exempt him, or \$300 which he is certain will. We do not think the draft will realize half a dozen men from Palmer.

If this is the case elsewhere, Government will get few men by drafting until the law is changed, making it imperative that every man who is drafted shall serve or procure a substitute.

POLICE.—Police business has been somewhat enlivened within the past few days. On the 10th, Catherine Sullivan, of Monson, was up for indulging too freely in the "crathur," and, for lack of change to pay fine and costs to the amount of \$9.75, was committed.

On the 12th, John Goss, of Monson, for engaging in a jolly drunk, was permitted the privilege of going and doing the same thing again if he liked, by paying \$8.90.

On the 17th, Patrick Lynch paid a fine and costs amounting to \$12.40 for getting drunk and disturbing the peace, said disturbance consisting in stoning the Burley school house and making a good deal of noise in the street. The same day, Joseph Fenton, who had been on a spree with Lynch, was sent to the house of correction for four months, for entering the Burley school house and destroying the books belonging to the pupils. He was not quite as tractable as his namesake, Joseph, who was sold into Egypt; but, on the contrary, he became so rebellious over his sentence that Sheriff Newton had to put bracelets on his wrists while conveying him to jail.

SOLON SHAW HEARD FROM.—Solomon Shaw, formerly of Palmer, who died in Springfield, last winter, very suddenly, just as Sheriff Clark was about to remove him to the insane asylum, has communicated, through a medium at Boston, what he is thinking about in the higher "sphere." He says he found out that they were going to take him to an insane asylum, and he took poison and killed himself. He says officer Clark took over twenty thousand dollars from him after his body was dead, and he wants him to account for it, or he shall continue to trouble this world. He declares it to be robbery—nothing else. Said he knew all about it when it was done. He says he was a miser, but wasn't crazy; and the reason he dodged the assessors of Palmer and Troy was because he didn't like the officers. He says he has been fighting with the spirits to come back to this world, and they finally let him come and have one talk through a medium. "Old Sol" is, evidently, as much agitated with money matters in the spiritual "sphere" as he was on this earthly planet. He talks quite naturally, but we fear he will never get hold of his \$20,000, to invest in that part of the world.

DRAFTED MEN.—The following conscripts have been drafted in the following towns:

WARREN.
Samuel C. Tidd, Seth Wetherbee, Perry Laughlin, Lewis Gremel Albert, G. Hilditch, Thomas H. Jones, Simon B. Threlkeld, Geo. Wright, Sam'l Bond, Benj. A. Tripp, Wm. E. H. Shepard, D. C. Bliss, Geo. C. Lincoln, Geo. Washburn, Lewis H. Bond, John A. Walker, Daniel Burdick, James L. Weeks, Willard Morrian, Nelson D. Burdick, Edward P. Clark, Chas. H. Ellis, Geo. C. Bliss, Thos. Strickland, Thomas H. Jones, Henry A. Ellis, Thos. J. Smith, Wm. Nelson, Moses K. Whipple, Geo. A. Shawway, L. Smith, Ephraim M. Switzer, Edwin L. Jagger, Henry J. Bliss, John L. Moore, John W. Tyler, Roswell Stone, Colman N. Gould, Hattie M. Browning, Porter Jerrill, Wm. Davis, Elias S. Gidley, Clark G. Damon, Henry Green, Wm. E. Nichols.—28.

LEWIS.
Elisha H. Burton, Dan Bowen, Chas. McKinney, Wm. Ray, Jr., Jas. C. Kendall, Caspar L. Converse, James A. Kibbe, John L. Banister, Wm. Christie, Nathaniel Talmadge, Loring Wood, Barnard Demsey, Ebenezer Carpenter, Rodolph C. Clark, John Conch, Chas. Sikes, Geo. H. Swan, Lowell Hamon, Joseph Davie, Oscar G. Owen, Wm. Dummell, Wm. Dempsy, J. Gilbert, Hiram, Marcus Hunsbry, Michael Toole, Gilbert Clark, Edwin Booth, Arthur L. Knott, Simon Lamy, John B. Stewart, Quatuor E. Fisk, John Sheridan.—42.

WARE.
Geo. W. Eaton, Henry W. Watson, Edward F. Hitchcock, Theodore Allen, Joel D. Simons, Dennis McGarry, John Bodine, Edward Stearns, Geo. H. Hathaway, Jas. McElde, Horatio Fishwick, Willard E. Bullard, Royal Smith, John Smith, Elton H. Gould, Calvin B. King, Horace Converse, Elias V. Bullard, Chas. Hitchcock, John H. Hunsbry, Ashton L. Leonard, Franklin Hunsbry, John Hunsbry, Wm. Kennedy, Chas. P. Bliss, E. E. Johnson, Sylvester W. Bowen, Richard H. Lewis, Henry L. Parsons, David Oaks, Geo. L. Brakenridge, Lemuel Hathaway, David Johnson, Joseph W. Sandford, Chas. E. Ballard, Jas. McMahon, Martin Barnes, Joseph Blatchard, Wm. Cummings, John Hamilton, John Parry, Thos. Donald, Edward Harrington, Lewis N. Gilroy, Chas. A. Volk, Gilbert Jacobs, John W. Cummings, Jas. S. Wells, Geo. H. Hunsbry, Parker, Wm. Metcalf, Elijah J. Sullivan, Wm. L. Converse, Lewis H. Hathaway, Jas. P. Davis, Henry A. Stone, Joseph Gilbert, Nicholas Hunsbry, Franklin S. Smith, Sanford L. Converse, John H. Greenleaf, Adolphus H. Gilbert.—66.

U. S. TAXES IN WARE FOR JUNE: G. H. Gilbert & Co. \$1245.87, C. A. Stevens \$588.66, Otis Co. \$1649.84. Enfield: Swift River Co. \$534.39, Minot Co. \$439.86. Belchertown: Norcross & Co. \$123.87.

DROWNED.—A son of Michael Corcoran, aged two years, recently fell into a small brook in Gilbertville (Ware), and was drowned. His body was not recovered till it had been in the water two hours.

DR. CALVIN B. KINO, late a student in Dr. D. W. Miner's office, in Ware, has established himself in practice at Belchertown. He has given promise as a student, and we wish him success in practice.

A BRAVE WOMAN.—One night last week the house of Mr. John Beale of Hingham was entered by a man, who crept stealthily through a window in the rear. A daughter of Mr. Beale was awakened by the noise, and, present herself in the room which the man had just entered, demanding what he wanted. He said he wanted water. She told him she knew better, and counselled him, as he valued his personal safety, to make tracks of retreat with all possible dispatch. The villain heeded the counsel and left with remarkable haste.

DID RIGHT.—According to the Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Times, Mr. Dayton, the U. S. Minister at Paris, upon hearing that Mr. Shidell, the Confederate delegate, had had an audience of the Emperor a short time ago on the subject of recognition, informed the French Government that if any proposals of the kind were renewed, his Government would consider it a *casus belli*, and he should demand his passports and quit France.

A GOOD EXCHANGE.—Just preceding the fight at Lebanon, one of Col. Hanson's officers had purchased a new hat, in the lining of which he sewed up some \$300. After the slaughter of the town a rebel, fancying the glossy appearance of the new hat on the prisoner's head, snatched it off and put it on, placing in its stead his own tattered cap. Whether he has yet discovered his prize, we are not informed.

DID RIGHT.—A town meeting was held in Cape Elizabeth, Me., Saturday, to see if the town would vote \$300 to each drafted man. Instead of doing this, the town voted to pay \$330 to every man of the quota drafted from that town, not exempted by the conscription act, who goes to the war himself or procures a substitute, but not a dollar for a man to stay at home.

EXEMPLARY SOLDIERS.—A portion of the N. Y. 25th Militia were sent from Albany to New York for the purpose of aiding to quell the insurrection. When the ears stopped at Poughkeepsie, however, they got out and broke open a confectionary store, helping themselves to all they wanted and robbing the money drawer.

WOMAN DROWNED.—The body of a woman named Almira May, was found drowned in New Bedford a few days since. She left her husband, who is a shipmaster in Maine, some two years ago, and has been leading an abandoned life. Remorse for her evil course of life probably prompted her to the commission of suicide. She was 23 years of age.

ESCAPE OF NEGROES.—On Thursday last two negroes, employed in a manufacturing establishment of New York city, were boxed up by their employers, put into an express wagon and in that way conveyed to Newark, where they were delivered at a branch office, and restored to liberty and safety.

GOOD EXAMPLE.—We see it stated that both the sons of the Hon. Edward Everett—one of whom has just graduated at Cambridge, England—have been drafted. Both have made up their minds to serve in person, instead of procuring a substitute or paying the \$300.

Special Notices.

S-T-1880-X.

Drake's Plantation Bitters.
They purify, strengthen, and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water and diet.
They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours.
They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers.
They purify the blood and acidity of the stomach.
They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus.
They cure liver complaint and nervous headache.
They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix rum, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons.

Lyon's Kathairon.
Kathairon is from the Greek word "Katharo," or "Kathairo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate, and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads.

Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathairon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers.
DEAN S. BARNES & CO., proprietors, N. York.

Heim's Hair Restorative.
IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lyar coustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dress. Heim's Restorative Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURIANT BEAUTY, promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It is the best of its kind, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by direct of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 232 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps.
A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough.
Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Catholicon in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms.

In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been without a rival, as attested by universal medical testimony.
The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.

In Gout and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure.
Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms.

By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curatives of this disease.
Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar.

As a Nervine, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation.
Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.

It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences.
Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow papers, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchase from the advertised agents to prevent imposition, in counterfeits and imitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Udolpho Wolfe.
Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label.
Agents: Wood & Allen Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

A Friend in Need. Try it.
Dr. Sweeney's Infallible Liniment is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweeney, of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and nervous disorders, it is truly infallible, and as a curative for Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, &c., its soothing, healing, and powerful strengthening properties excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, performed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. Sold by all Dealers.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.
Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAY-FIELD, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York. 24

Preserve Your Beauty, Symmetry of Form.
Your Health and Mental Powers.
By using that safe, pleasant, popular, and specific remedy known as
HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
Read the advertisement in another column, and profit by it. Diseases and symptoms enumerated. Cut it out and preserve it. You may not now require it, but may at some future day.
"It gives health and vigor to the frame, and bloom to the pallid cheek."
It saves long suffering and exposure. Beware of counterfeits! Cures guaranteed.

Sir James Clark's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

GRACE'S SALVE.—At the South Mountain battle, the color bearer, sergeant of the 12th Mass. Regt. He was sent to the hospital, and the surgeon of the regiment (Dr. Whitney) applied all his skill to the foot, but with no good results. The ball was extracted, and the soldier sent home to his family, but his foot grew worse. In April a lady sent him a box of Grace's Salve, which he applied, the result of which has been the healing up of the wound, so that he now daily walks out, and the second box he is now using he thinks will effect an entire cure. This soldier tells us that Grace's Salve should be sent to every regimental surgeon, as he knows its virtues. —Boston, Rep.

BORN.
At Wilbraham, 17th, a daughter to EDWIN B. BREWER.

DIED.
In Ware, 21st, MARY WARNER, 6 mos., daughter of Dr. D. W. Miner.
"This tender bud, so fresh and fair,
Called hence by early doom,
From earth to show how sweet a flower
In Paradise would bloom."

At Ludlow, 18th, EDWARD L. F., son of Purchase D. Foller; 12th, NELLY, 7 months, daughter of Henry Fuller.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE.
10th District Massachusetts, Springfield, Mass., July 18, 1863.

TO answer inquiries made at this office, it is announced, by order of Col. James B. Fry, Provost Marshal General:

1. Any drafted person paying \$300 under section 13 of the enrollment act, is thereby exempt from further liability under THAT draft, but not from any subsequent draft.

2. Any drafted person furnishing an acceptable substitute is exempt from military service for the period for which said substitute is mustered into the service.

3. A substitute once mustered into the service cannot be drafted while in service.

4. A drafted man has the right, AFTER the Board of Enrollment shall have decided that he is liable to military service, to procure a substitute, or to furnish his substitute within such extended time as may be fixed by the order of the Board of Enrollment for his appearance for duty.

5. Men who on the 3d of March, 1863, were in the military service of the United States, as substitutes under the draft of 1862, and whose terms of service have since expired, are not liable to the present draft, but the persons for whom they were substitutes are liable to draft the same as though they had not been drafted, and the substituted persons under the draft of last year.

6. In serving the notice as required by Circular No. 42, from this office, a REASONABLE TIME to report shall in each case be granted by the Board of Enrollment to men in STATE SERVICE, who have been or may be drafted.

JAMES H. MORTON, Provost Marshal,
10th District Massachusetts.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Lyman S. Hills, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken and filed with the probate court, in and for said county, a true and correct copy of the will of the said deceased, and all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber, at his office, in the town of Palmer, July 18, 1863.

CAUTION.
TO Females in Delicate Health. DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7, Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Fluor Albus, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new and original principles, and speedily cured, and need in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the most afflicted persons soon rejoice in perfect health.
Dr. Dow has no doubt but greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.
Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.
Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges superior in the United States.
N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Boston, July 23, 1863.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.
THE undersigned will be at the Town Clerk's Office, Palmer Depot, on Saturday, July 25th, at the counting room at Three Rivers, Monday, 27th, from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.; at the counting room at Duckville, 29th, from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.; at the counting room at Thorndike, 28th, from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. to receive taxes for the present year.
Those who pay their taxes before the first of August will be entitled to a discount of 6 percent.
R. S. HASTINGS, Collector.
Palmer, July 18, 1863.

AL KINDS OF GRASS SEED,
For sale by
NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Palmer, April 4, 1863.

PIANOS AND MELODEONS
TO SELL AND RENT, at MODERATE PRICES.
Apply to CHARLES PHIPPS, Ware, Mass.
Feb. 7, 1863.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE,
A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.

This Salve is a vegetable preparation, invented in the 17th century, by Dr. Wm. Grace, surgeon in King James's army. Through its agency he cured thousands of most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Burns.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Scalds.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Flesh Wounds.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Corns.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Fingers.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Frozen Limbs.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Wens.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Cancers.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Salt Rheum.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Chilblains.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Sore Breasts.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Sore Lips.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Erysipelas Sores.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Abscesses.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Ulcers.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Chapped Hands.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Ringworms.

And from Sores and Wounds of the most serious nature, even to a common Pimple. It eradicates Pimples from the face, and beautifies the skin. There is no preparation before the public that can equal this Salve in prompt and energetic action for the speedy cure of external diseases, as those who have tried its virtues testify. Soldiers, Sailors, and Fishermen, will find this Salve their best friend.

It has none of the irritating, heating properties of other remedies, but cools, cleanses, and heals the most serious Sores and Wounds. Every family, and especially those containing children, should keep a box on hand in case of accident, for it will save them much trouble, suffering, and money. All it wants is a fair trial to cure old and inveterate Sores.

MANUFACTURED BY
WILLIAM GRACE,
ATENSHURY, MASS.
Weeks & Potter, 170 Washington st., Boston, wholesale agents.
Grace's Salve is for sale by all druggists and dealers in every city and town. jyl 1y.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Board of Enrollment,
Tenth Congressional District, Mass.
By order of the President of the United States, and in accordance with Sec. 2 of the Enrollment Act, approved March 3, 1863, the Board of Enrollment for the Tenth Congressional District of Massachusetts, are directed to make a draft of three thousand three hundred and ninety-five men (3395) (which number is in excess of the fifty per cent. addition to the quota assigned) on the first class of the National Forces enrolled in said district. The number of Volunteers and Militia furnished by the district for the military service of the United States since the commencement of the present rebellion have been considered and due allowance made.

The draft will take place at the Headquarters of the Board of Enrollment, in Barnes' Block, Main St., Springfield, Mass., on Tuesday the fourteenth day of July, 1863, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, beginning with the first sub-district, and will be drawn by towns in the following order until the whole is completed:

- | | |
|----------------------|--|
| 1. Williamstown | 31. New Marlborough |
| 2. New Ashford | 32. Brimfield |
| 3. Lanesboro | 33. Nonot |
| 4. Hancock | 34. Holland |
| 5. Adams | 35. Wales |
| 6. Clarksburg | 36. Palmer |
| 7. Cheshire | 37. Wilbraham |
| 8. Florida | 38. Longmeadow |
| 9. Savoy | 39. Springfield, Ward One |
| 10. Pittsfield | 40. Ward Two, and Ward Three south of Main st. |
| 11. Dalton | 41. Ward Four south of Main st. |
| 12. Windsor | 42. Three north of Main st. |
| 13. Hinsdale | 43. Ward Five |
| 14. Peru | 44. Ward Six, Ward Seven and Ward Eight |
| 15. Ecket | 45. Chicopee |
| 16. Washington | 46. Ludlow |
| 17. Lenox | 47. Holyoke |
| 18. Richmond | 48. West Springfield |
| 19. Stockbridge | 49. Agawam |
| 20. West Stockbridge | 50. Southwick |
| 21. Lee | 51. Granville |
| 22. Tyringham | 52. Tolland |
| 23. Great Barrington | 53. Newfield |
| 24. Monterey | 54. Blanford |
| 25. Northfield | 55. Monticomb |
| 26. Otis | 56. Russell |
| 27. Alford | 57. Chester |
| 28. Greatton | |
| 29. Mount Washington | |
| 30. Sheffield | |

Persons drawn in the draft will be notified of the same within ten days thereafter by a written or printed notice, to be served personally or by leaving a copy at the last place of residence, requiring them to appear at the designated rendezvous, to report for duty. And any person failing to report after due notice, or any person who, after being notified, refuses to appear, or who, after appearing, refuses to furnish a substitute or to perform military duty, shall be deemed a deserter, and shall be arrested by the provost marshal and sent to the nearest military post for trial by court martial, unless upon proper show of cause he is not liable to do military duty. The Board of Enrollment shall relieve him from the draft.

No certificate of physical disability will be received in support of any point in the claim of exemption from military service, unless the facts and statements thereon be further affirmed or sworn to by a regular physician or surgeon, before a civil magistrate competent to administer oaths.

For the better understanding of those interested, section 2 of the Enrollment Act is herein quoted: "And be it further enacted, that the following persons, and they are hereby, excepted and exempted from the provisions of this act, and shall not be liable to military duty under the said act, to wit: Such as are rejected as physically or mentally unfit for service; also, first, the Vice President of the United States, the judges of the various courts of the United States, the heads of the various executive departments, of the government, and the governors of the several States. Second, the sum liable to military duty of a widow dependent upon her husband for support. Third, the only son of an infirm parent or parents dependent upon his labor for support. Fourth, where there are two or more sons of age or infirm parents subject to draft, the father, or if he be dead, the mother, may elect which son shall be exempt. Fifth, the only brother of children not twelve years old, having neither father or mother, or whose father or mother is unable to support them. Sixth, the father of motherless children under twelve years of age, dependent upon his labor for support. Seventh, where there are a father and son in the same family and household, and two of them are the military age, the father and son of two non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates, the residue of such family and household, not exceeding two, shall be exempt. Eighth, persons who are hereinafter excepted shall be exempt. Provided, however, that no person who has been convicted of any felony shall be enrolled or permitted to serve in such forces."

To establish exemption under the provisions of Sec. 2 of the Enrollment Act, the following forms to be filled out, and the blank spaces to be filled up according to the instructions given in the notes:

FORM 25.
Certificate for exemption of the only son of a widow, or of aged and infirm parent or parents.

I, the subscriber, resident of county, state of hereby certify that I, being liable to military duty under the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, am the only son of who is and dependent upon my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is the only son of who is, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first of the above certificates must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the person resides, and be sworn to before a magistrate.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

FORM 26.
Certificate of a parent that he or she desires one of his or her sons exempted.

I, the subscriber, the father (or mother) of and residents of county, State of hereby certify that I am aged and infirm, and that I am dependent for support on the labor of my two sons above named; and that I elect that my son shall be exempted from military duty under the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is aged and infirm, and dependent on the labor of sons for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first certificate must be signed by the parent making the election, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the person resides, and be sworn to before a magistrate.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

FORM 27.
Certificate that the person liable to draft is the only brother of a child or children dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make affidavit that I am the only brother of a child or children of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that the above named is the only brother of a child or children of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business can be transacted for collecting the income by agents, trustees, or the like.

NOTE 2.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

FORM 28.
Certificate that two members of the family of the person liable to draft are already in the military service of the United States.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that two members of the family and household of county and state above mentioned, are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This is only intended to apply where the members of the family claiming exemption reside in the same household. If any of the members reside elsewhere, and have gone into the service of the United States, no exemption on that account can be claimed.

NOTE 2.—This certificate must be signed by one of the parents, if there be any; if not by two respectable persons (heads of families), resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom the exemption is claimed.

FORM 29.
Certificate that the person liable to draft is the father of motherless children, and under 12 years of age, dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make affidavit that I am the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

FORM 30.
Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of, having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as a military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The certificate in regard to age is, in all cases where practicable, to be signed by the parents of the person claiming exemption, and the requirements specified in the regulations are to be adhered to. The blank spaces in the certificate to indicate the age of the person is to be filled up as follows:

That I am over twenty years of age, and married.
That I am over thirty-five years of age, and married.
That I am over forty-five years of age, according to the facts in the case.

NOTE 2.—In case the certificate is not signed by the parents, the fact of age must be certified by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed, and the requirements of paragraph 61, Regulations, &c., must be complied with.

Blank certificates will be furnished by the Board of Enrollment on application to
JAMES H. MORTON,
GRAHAM A. ROOT,
SAMUEL DUNCAN,
Headquarters Barnes' Block, Springfield, Mass.
July 9th, 1863.

NOTICE!
WHEREAS Eliza M. Lamb, an indentured servant, having left me without any just cause, I hereby forbid her from harboring or continuing her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
Wales, July 1, 1863. J. S. PETER W. MOORE.

WOOD & ALLEN,
Druggists and Apothecaries,
Have a fresh supply of Drugs and the most popular Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c.
Dr. Higgins' justly celebrated medicines are prepared by us, and furnished wholesale and retail as formerly. THE ANTALGICA, the best PAIN RELIEVER of the age, has a large sale, and should be in every family. Those who have used it once never do without it. Our Serofola Syrup is one of the best remedies in use for the cure of Hemorrhoids, canker, &c. A liberal discount to physicians and the trade. WOOD & ALLEN.
Palmer, July 11, 1863.

SETTLE UP!
All persons are indebted to the late firm of A. M. Higgins & Co. are requested to settle up immediately; otherwise the accounts will be put into the hands of the collector. The books will be settled by the subscribers, successors to the late firm of A. M. Higgins & Co. WOOD & ALLEN.
Palmer, July 4, 1863.

COLLINS & TITUS,
HOUSE, Sign, Carriage, Landscape, Ornamental, and Decorative
PAINTERS,
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, GILDERS, and PAPER HANGERS,
MAIN STREET, PALMER, MASS.
Carpet put down, Curtains, Fixtures adjusted, &c.
Work done neatly, promptly, and in the manner and at the time agreed upon. mh29 ft.

CHEAPER!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS,
In variety of Styles, Colors, and Qualities.

STILL CHEAPER!

SEASONABLE
P R I N T S,
D'LAINES AND CHALLIES,
Bleached & Brown Cottons,
&c., &c., &c.

ALSO,
PRETTY STYLES OF
SUMMER SHAWLS,
SUN UMBRELLAS,
LIGHT BALMORALS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
HOOP SKIRTS,

BESIDES A GENERAL VARIETY OF
HOSIERY, GLOVES, THREAD,
SILK,
AND SMALL WARES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

—AND—
FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE,
SUGAR, OILS, SPICES, &c.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.
OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.
OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.
OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

M. W. FRENCH.

A GREAT COMMOTION!
—AT—
J. H. STORRS!

We are not surprised that people should become excited over the GREAT BARGAINS we are daily giving our customers, but we did not expect such a tumble. It is all right, however; we like the fun. So here it goes for another drive:

One case of
CHECKED AND STRIPED D'LAINES,
best quality, at 20 cents per yard.

New Styles of
BERAGES,
LAWNS,
DRESS GOODS,
CLOAKS,
SILK MANTILLAS,
SHAWLS,

IN THE
MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,
BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c.,
Will be sold for the next thirty days at a large discount from former prices.

SILK BONNETS, \$4; former price, \$6.
STRAW BONNETS, at low prices.
HATS, cheap.

IN DOMESTIC GOODS,
We are offering
COTTONS
At Large Discount from Former Prices.

Carpets and Oil Cloths
VERY CHEAP,
and every kind of Goods will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
For the next 30 days.

AT THE FAMOUS DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT OF
J. H. STORRS,
WARD, MASS.
May 23, 1863.

BERAN & HORNER,

No. 3 State st., 2d door from Main

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1863.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

Elsewhere we chronicle the escape of Gen. Lee's army into eastern Virginia, which puts it out of the power of Gen. Meade to do him much damage at present. The capture of Morgan's forces is a good offset to the repulse we have met at Charleston, but the siege of the latter place is not given up, and we believe it will not be until the city falls.

Another invasion scare occurred in Kentucky on the first of the week. It was represented that Gen. Bragg was marching on the capital of the State with a large force, but a little skirmishing between our forces and a party of rebels, near Richmond, started the story. Morgan and his staff have gone to jail, and Bragg cannot very well help him out by invading Kentucky. The rebels who are making this raid are under Pegram and Scott, and number 2500. They were repulsed with heavy loss at Paris, on Tuesday.

Col. Shaw, of the Mass. 54th, colored, was among the killed at Charleston. The rebels say they have buried him with his niggers. They treat our wounded with great inhumanity, and sell the colored prisoners into slavery.

Gen. Grant's forces have evacuated Jackson, having destroyed everything there that would be worth anything to the rebels. By the capture of Jackson we have secured all the rolling stock of three railroads—a loss irreparable to the rebels. Gen. Grant is supposed to be moving in the direction of Mobile.

A rebel dispatch says that Gen. Rosecrans is organizing a force to make a raid upon the North-Western Georgia Railroad and to attack Atlanta.

Dispatches from Leavenworth, Kansas, to the 26th ult., report a victory over the rebels in the Indian Territory on the 16th. The enemy were overtaken at Elk Creek, 5,000 strong, under Gen. Cooper, and vigorously attacked by 2,600 men and 12 guns of Gen. Blunt's command. The fight was obstinate, but, on a bold charge, the rebels fled, leaving all their stores in our possession.

An expedition of our cavalry from Charleston, West Virginia, has cut the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad. The village of Wytheville was destroyed. Our loss was 65 killed and wounded.

The pirate Florida is refitting at Bermuda, where her officers are petted by those on board of British vessels. The Florida has destroyed twelve more vessels than have hitherto been reported.

The Siege of Charleston.

The siege of Charleston, which has been in progress several days, met with a serious repulse on the 18th. Our fleet had bombarded Fort Wagner, on Morris Island, all day, when it was supposed that the batteries of the island had been silenced. A charge by the land forces of Gen. Gilmore was then made upon the fort, by three brigades, the first being led by Col. Shaw of the 54th (colored) regiment. The colored regiment was placed in the van. The column passed over a beach half a mile long, exposed to the fire of Sumter, before reaching the fort. The charge was made against tremendous odds; yet the brave band stormed the works, climbed over the parapet and bearded the lion in his den, and, for two hours, fought with a desperation unequalled in the war. The carnage was, of course, awful. Gen. Story and five colonels fell in the encounter, and the loss of men is estimated at over one thousand. It was a hand to hand fight, the advantage being with the enemy. The gallant band, having lost most of its officers, and being unsupported, fell back, and the victory was yielded to the rebels. There seems to have been a lack of system in the attack, and supports were wanting at the right moment; otherwise, the fort would have fallen. The siege, however, is not yet abandoned. The next morning, our monitors and batteries again opened upon the fort, and the siege will be kept up till success is obtained or our forces are compelled to leave the island. Gen. Gilmore is planning batteries to bear upon Fort Sumter, and will keep at work so long as there is any prospect of reducing the work. If Fort Wagner falls, Sumter must follow, and if Sumter yields, the city is at the mercy of our fleet.

A Rebel Raider Captured.

John Morgan, the prince of rebel raiders, who has been scouring the border towns of Indiana and Ohio for several weeks past, has at length been caught. He advanced with 6000 cavalry, and of this number at least 4000 have been literally bagged, Morgan himself, with all his staff, being among them. He has long been the terror of loyal Kentuckians, and what Stonewall Jackson was to Virginia, he was to the Southwest. He has long preyed upon our long lines of communication in Tennessee and Kentucky, carrying off an immense quantity of booty, but his advance this time, across the Cumberland, was a fatal move. He seemed to have no object but to distract the attention of Gen. Rosecrans, who was watching Bragg in Tennessee. This capture must add another bitter pill to the dose which has so frequently been administered to the rebels by our western troops.

THE KILLED AT NEW YORK.—The number of killed in the New York riot has been estimated at from 300 to 500, and the impression seems to have got abroad that the friends of many of the dead rioters, for the purpose of avoiding detection, have procured by means of a fee, burial certificates from a certain class of medical practitioners, setting forth that the deceased came to his death from natural causes.

PRODIGES RETURNING.—Young men, who have neglected to support their mothers for several years, have suddenly set about earning something, so as to claim exemption as being the sole support of a dependant maternal.

Two dollar treasury notes altered to fifties are in circulation. The alteration is neatly done, and well calculated to deceive.

Disloyal Action.

The action taken by the authorities of several cities and the people of many towns, to exempt every drafted man by paying the \$300 commutation, is an act as disloyal in itself as any attempt to resist the draft by an organized mob. Government needs men as well as money, and it says to its subjects, "You must put down this rebellion by force of arms. You are all put on an equal footing in this matter, and all who are able bodied must help in one way or another. You who have money can pay for a substitute, while you who have not can give your strength and good will to the cause." But, against this declaration, a city or town rises up in its majesty, and attempts to embarrass the Government by withholding every man, tendering money in their stead. It is not because men do not desire to abide by the draft, but because certain other men wish to throw every obstacle in their power in the way of putting down the rebellion. By doing so, they prolong the war and are guilty of treason. Much more patriotic are the towns which vote \$100 or \$300 to every man who obeys the draft and goes into the field. The men must and will be had. The draft will be continued till every man is exhausted or has paid his \$300; and, if the construction which Secretary Stanton and the chief provost marshal put upon the law stands, towns, cities and individuals will become exhausted in paying repeated commutation fees, and the exempted conscript of the first, second, and third draft will have to put on regiments at last. The practice should be discontinued to start with.

Escape of Gen. Lee.

The rebel army under Gen. Lee has escaped, not only across the Potomac but from the Shenandoah Valley, and is again back on the upper waters of the Rappahannock, from which, two months ago, it departed to capture Washington and lay waste our northern cities. Gen. Lee has his headquarters at Culpepper, and the vast trains of plunder gathered in Pennsylvania have been safely conducted beyond the reach of our cavalry. The situation of affairs in Virginia is almost precisely as it was a year ago, when the rebel army had been driven out of Maryland. We have been promised all along that Gen. Lee would not be allowed to escape into Eastern Virginia; but promises from the war department do not amount to much, and the country is mortified with the way the campaign is conducted under the thumb of Secretary Stanton. It is rumored that Lee is to be heavily reinforced by Gens. Bragg and Johnston; that the Southwest is to be given up by the rebels in order that their forces may be concentrated in Virginia; and that another desperate attempt will be made to capture Washington. Had Lee been followed up by Gen. Meade as General Grant has followed Gen. Johnston, there would be little left of the rebel army to dispute our way to Richmond. As matters are, we must be patient and wait for something new to turn up.

An Emperor for Mexico.

The assembly of Mexican notables, composed of the church party, who have ever been hostile to the republic, have just elected Ferdinand Maximilian Joseph, Archduke of Austria, Emperor of Mexico. He is a young man, about 32 years of age, and is vice Admiral and chief commander of the Austrian navy. The French Government is, of course, pleased with this selection, and, by securing to an heir of Austria a throne in Mexico, expects to have Venice ceded to the new Kingdom of Italy. It is a deep game the Emperor of France has been playing. His policy is now developing itself, and it has for its object the annihilation of republicanism on the American continent. When the new emperor of Mexico shall take his crown, then the eagle eye of the second Napoleon will turn upon the southern confederacy, which is said to be already begging for his protection.

It is no new thing, however, for Mexico to have an emperor. Forty years ago it had an emperor, but the unfortunate monarch reigned but ten months, when the crown crumbled from his head and he fled the country. When he returned, he was executed as a traitor. If Maximilian ascends the Mexican throne, his prospects are not much better for a lengthy reign than that of Iturbide. The Mexicans yet claim to have a republican government, and this assumption of power will not long be tolerated.

PRIZE FIGHT.—A brutal prize fight took place last week Thursday, near Darby, Delaware County, Pa., between a man named McGonigal, of Philadelphia, and a New Yorker named Diamond. Two hundred and ten rounds were fought, occupying over two hours. McGonigal was declared the victor, after Diamond had been severely punished. The contest was for \$200.

It is stated that Hon. Caleb Cushing has been retained by the Democratic Association of this State, who propose to test the constitutionality of the conscript law. H. W. Paine will be associated with him. Hon. B. R. Curtis, whose name has been before mentioned in this connection, may give a written opinion on the case.

REBEL SOLDIERS.—The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Herald, who is supposed to possess peculiar facilities for obtaining news from rebeldom, says that Lee's expedition into Pennsylvania cost him 30,000 men, and that he has 60,000 left. The Confederacy has, he says, only 240,000 soldiers in arms, all told.

ARREST OF GOVERNMENT DETECTIVES.—Within a few days Col. Baker, the provost marshal of the War Department, has arrested several of the detective officers attached to Gen. Schenck's department, on the charge of receiving bribes from the rebel sympathizers in Baltimore.

AN EYE TO THE FUTURE.—The vigor with which government is pushing forward the fortification of the seaports, the men working night and day in some places, is thought to indicate fear of foreign intervention.

Letter from the South.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BEAUFORT, N. C., July 24, 1863.
MR. EDITOR:—So many events are constantly transpiring which excite interest in one connected with the army, especially situated as I am, that time passes almost unobserved, and I can hardly realize the months that I have been in service. Still, when I try to recall the multitude of scenes, events, and changes, through which I have passed during that comparatively brief period, they seem almost to fill a life-time, though totally different from the former life. Having this in view, you need not wonder when I say that I cannot tell when I wrote to you last, nor where. I think it was some time ago; and perhaps your readers may think the time between none too long. There are so many "letters from the army" published in the newspapers, that it is my opinion they ceased long ago to attract any attention from most readers, and are interesting only to acquaintances and friends of the writer. I cannot expect to find any more favor than others in this respect, for I am sure my letters possess no extraordinary interest. I have opportunities different from many, I may say most, writers; and, though I cannot speak experimentally of the battle field, I learn much of the people where I am located, those who there have been people to observe. I now understand some portion of our country and some of our fellow citizens, the chivalry included, as I never did before. My views are essentially changed in many respects; but I will not now indulge in theories—my space is too limited, and your patience, also; though I think editors are celebrated for a goodly share of what virtue.

Among the many things about which to write that are suggested to my mind, I hardly know which would be most acceptable. Of this town, or city, as it is called, having a mayor and all the concomitants, it is probable, among the many writers, that you are sufficiently informed. It is a pleasant location and a healthy situation, but in all the arrangements and structures it is a Southern town. Southern in every sense. One cannot fail to see, as everywhere, abundant space for improvement, not only in the architectural, but also the social and moral, as well as industrial, condition of things. It is true, this region cannot be considered, probably, a fair specimen of the South, or of this State, even; for it is said to be the poorest county in the State. If there is any poorer portion, the Lord have mercy on the people who live there. The poor whites in this country are poor. Poverty has left his indelible mark. I thought I had seen poverty in various forms, at the North, but never before had I seen such a mass of living destitution. The people themselves are, in part, the cause of it. Having no enterprise, no industry, no sagacity, no energy, their only aim seems to be to live to-day. If any, driven by hunger, are forced to perform labor to procure food for themselves and wives and six or eight children (for they are very prolific), they can get but from forty to sixty cents a day in the field, with which to buy corn at \$1.30 per bushel, corn being the staple article of food. Another agent in bringing about this state of things is that curse to all Southern States, slavery, which is the turning point in a man's rank in society. If he own but one dilapidated old darkie, he can make some approach to rank with the aristocracy; but if not possessed of a vestige of this passport to honor, he is to him—he is a poor white. I speak of these things as they were, which have produced these results. If not a slave owner, of course, he must labor himself. Labor is the most degrading occupation a man can engage in; therefore, he is only of the dregs of society if he works with his own hands. A wide gulf exists between the two classes, and the negro takes the middle ground, himself feeling that he is superior to these poor whites, as, in fact, true. He can obtain better wages to-day, and, though free, to the infinite disgust and abhorrence of the former owners, he is more respected by them than the poverty-stricken race which underlies even the darkie. The negro was born to be a servant; it is his normal condition to labor; so they argue. He is, therefore, respected in his legitimate sphere; whereas, if any of the race "them to rule" are so unfortunate as to become laborers, they are as outcasts, and descend to the lowest depths of human existence. I think one cause of the hatred existing in the minds of the South against the sturdy yeomanry of the North comes from the fact that they labor with their own hands. They, evidently, come naturally enough to this view; for it is born in them, and is taught, by words and deeds, from the earliest infancy. From the cradle upwards, this one precept is instilled in their minds, *labor is degrading*. Even the slightest effort at servile employment, as it is termed, fixes the ban; hence, it is natural for all the better class to avoid even the appearance of labor. I have seen indolence, but here is absolute laziness on a grand scale. The climate, also, has, no doubt, its influence, being somewhat enervating during the larger part of the year. Some have some suspicions that it is affecting me, when I have spare time to attend to it.

We are, just now, undergoing a military change in the Department of North Carolina. Part of Virginia having been annexed to this department, Gen. Foster will have a larger field of operations, which is pleasing to the army under his command. They have the utmost confidence in him, and have felt that he was not sufficient honor for his services and untiring disposition. His labors have been, essentially, being confined to narrow limits, but he has performed all he could admirably. Now he can have more room to display his military talents, and his capability will soon appear. He will, probably, have his headquarters at Fortress Monroe. Gen. Heckman has been ordered from this district to Newbern, and is now in command there. His place in this district is to be conveyed to Swainborough (acting Brigadier General), of the 17th Mass., and he has entered upon his duties, having his headquarters here. Col. Lee, of Springfield, of the 27th Mass., has been appointed Provost Marshal General of the Department. There are some movements and changes which I do not expect for me to mention. I should like to give a view of the good qualities of these officers, as well as others, did my allotted space permit, and draw a contrast with some others who have been here, particularly one Brig. Gen. Spinola, who, for a very brief period, commanded this district, and who, neither in himself or in the execution of the duties of his office, added anything to the credit for wisdom of the administration which appointed him or gave him his commission. There are, occasionally, companies of men, women and children sent beyond our lines. Such a party left here to-day, to be conveyed to Swainborough, in rebel territory, under a flag of truce. Some dislike to go; others are pleased with the opportunity. There is still an abundance left here of bitter, unrelenting secession, the women being most prominent in their expressions, probably because the men are more cautious. Here must end this chapter.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AT WESTFIELD.—The annual examination of this institution began on Monday and concluded Tuesday. From the annual report it appears that forty students have gone to the war during the year, and there have been 148 different attendants. The exercises were very interesting. Gov. Andrew addressed the graduating class and awarded the diplomas.

Items of the Draft.

Hampden county men cannot be examined by the board of enrolment before the 12th inst. They will then be furloughed for a respectable time, in order to get ready for service, to procure substitutes, or pay their \$300 exemption money.

Of 717 drafted men who have responded to the notification of the Provost Marshal in Worcester, 272 have been exempted for disability, 211 are exempt as aliens, or for other reasons under special provisions of the law, and 234 have been accepted and held for service.

Provost Marshal Shaw of Boston is accused of being very arrogant and ungovernably in his treatment of conscripts. He'll find that won't pay, as he already learns by the free use of his name in the papers.

The Provost Marshal General has decided that the place of a drafted man, who has been exempted by the payment of three hundred dollars, shall not be filled by another drafted man.

Isaac S. Geer, of Lisbon, Ct., while serving a notice of draft upon one of the drafted men of that town last week Thursday, was met at the door by the conscript's wife, who, after learning what his business was, very unceremoniously and severely applied a cowhide to the person of Mr. Geer.

Thomas Simms, the slave who was returned to his master, and about whom so great a parade was made, applied for exemption on the ground that he was between 35 and 36 years of age, and married; consequently the Board of Enrolment were compelled to exempt this man, who is not anxious to fight for the defence of the laws which make him free. In contrast with this case was Mr. Nathaniel Burbank, a white man, who passed the medical examination, and who stated his willingness to go to protect the flag of the Union.

A number of soundscissors are offering themselves as substitutes, and, after getting their money, desert the first opportunity. They are among the meanest kind of swindlers, but they cannot play their game frequently without being caught.

Mr. Bolles, U. S. Collector for the Hartford district, gives receipts to those who pay the commutation of \$300, clearing them from all further liability under the present law.

In Philadelphia, the churches whose pastors have been drafted are generally providing them with the necessary \$300 for exemption.

A man named Jefferson Davis was drafted in New Bedford last week. The Mercury hopes that he may be able to go and be in at the death of the other Jeff.

DREADFULLY AFFLICTED.—Some of the conscripts examined before the medical board at Springfield are afflicted with the following shocking diseases: Neerotic of tiva, ancytosis, neerotic of crest of illum, talpes, prevalent atoxhema, hemotysis, decided myopia, purelent atorrhea, chronic eczema, tuberculosis, hydrocele, gottre. The sufferings of the poor fellows must be horrible. It is enough to make a well conscript sick to read of such distressing maladies, to say nothing of the risk other people run of dislocating their jaws in pronouncing them.

A SAD STORY.—A sad story is told of an unmarried woman, heretofore of estimable character, who some weeks ago was clandestinely removed from Burrillville to Providence, and who, when she returned home with her new-born infant, was denied shelter, aid or sympathy by her two brothers, both members of a Christian church, and after remaining in the carriage ten hours, was by some neighbors taken to the house of a kind hearted widow, where in two days death ended her shame and suffering.

A CHILD OF JEFF. DAVIS AMONG THE INDIANS.—The Oskosh (Wis.) Northwestern has the following: We have been informed on trustworthy authority that there is a child of Jefferson Davis, President of the so-called Southern Confederacy, being educated among the Stockbridge Indians, at their settlement in Shawnee county. Davis, it is well known, was stationed at Fort Winnebago some years ago, and there formed the acquaintance of the mother of the child, a Menomonee squaw.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE.—Quite a number of men left New Haven, and went to New York to avoid the draft. Four of them, says the Palladium, who had worked together in one establishment, are known to have lost their lives in the riot. Their unfortunate attempt to escape the contingent hazards of conscription, led them straight to an ignominious death in the streets of a strange city.

FORESTS OF FIRE.—The Cedar Falls, Iowa, Gazette of the 17th ult. says: During last week the atmosphere was thick with smoke caused by fires which are raging in the pines bordering on Lake Superior. Whole forests are burning. At St. Paul, on the 11th, the smoke was so thick that it was painful to the eyes, and rendered it impossible to see a quarter of a mile. It so completely filled the air that vessels could not run on Lake Superior.

MOBILS.—A Mobile paper of the 9th has an appeal from Gen. Maury to the citizens, asking them to come forward and enrol themselves for the defence of the city, saying that Gen. Grant may be expected at any moment, now that Vicksburg has fallen. He gives Gen. Grant credit for moving with great celerity, and hints that Johnston, even, is not between them and the enemy.

DEATH OF A STATESMAN.—Hon. John J. Crittenden, well known as a leading Kentucky statesman, died at Frankfort, Ky., on Sunday, at the age of 77. He became U. S. senator as early as 1817, and has served several times since. He has also been governor of Kentucky. Though favoring compromise with the rebels, he has been true to the Union.

ELOPEMENT.—An old man, sixty years of age, named Col. L. L. Boyden, of Conway, has taken another man's wife and eloped to parts unknown, leaving a respectable wife to take care of herself.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

LOYAL LEAGUE.—A Loyal League has been established in this town.

ANIMAL KILLED ON THE TRACK.—A steer belonging to Perlin Shearer got out of the pasture and on to the track of the Western Railroad, on Wednesday, and was struck by one of the afternoon freight trains, and injured so badly that it was killed.

WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.—Conscripts in this and neighboring towns must wait till the 12th of August before they can be examined. The provost marshal will designate the day on which the men from each town will be attended to.

A MOTHERLY TOM TURKEY.—David Darling, of Monson, has a venerable Tom turkey, which took to a nest of twenty-five eggs, and hatched out twenty-three young turkeys, and is now brooding them as tenderly as any maternal turkey could. It is quite certain that the old gobler did not lay the eggs.

POLICE.—Michael Maloney, of Brimfield, was before Justice Allen on Saturday, charged with an aggravated assault upon Andrew Dunn, a boy in his employment. Michael concluded the case would go hard with him, so he paid the boy \$7, and the justice let him off with a fine and costs of \$12.85.

BELECHERTOWN.—Rather peculiar is the record of Belechertown, so far. The quota of the town was 42, and 63 were drafted, to make up for exemptions; but only 13 out of the whole number passed examination, and 12 of these either paid or furnished substitutes. One man who is drafted from that town is going!

EXEMPTION MONEY.—Drafted men in this vicinity who contemplate sacrificing \$300 instead of serving their country with muskets, can pay their money to U. S. Collector Tinker, who will be in attendance at the provost marshal's office, or, if they prefer it, to his deputy collector in this town.

CHANGE OF EMPLOYMENT.—Samuel H. Phelps has received orders from the P. O. Department to discharge W. N. Ruddock, a conscript from Greenwich, who, for some time past, has been the stage driver from Greenwich to Belechertown, for using treasonable language in reference to the New York riot.

WILBRAHAM.—Myron A. Bliss, of Wilbraham, accidentally drove off the bridge between that town and Three Rivers, Saturday eve, and fell, with his wagon, about twenty feet, injuring himself in a serious manner. E. Jones, who has been on a visit to Canada, shot in that part of the country a squirrel with a black body and red tail.

The adage that "Rainy days in hay time are good for hired men and turnips," is hardly true at this time, on the ground that too much of a good thing is worse than nothing. With the exception of five or six days, the month of July has been better for bleaching than making hay, and the first of August finds more un-gathered hay than in most any previous year, in this town.

INJURED.—Dea. Porter, a well known manufacturer of Monson, and one of the trustees of the South Hadley Female Seminary, met with a severe accident while on his way from the latter place to the cars on Friday, last week. He was riding upon a trunk on the top of the stage, when the horses suddenly started, throwing him backwards from the stage to the ground, injuring his shoulder and side severely. Notwithstanding the injury, he returned home the same day.

MASONIC.—Eden Lodge of Free Masons, which has lately been organized in Ware, has leased Sandford's Hall and fitted it up for their use. The following are the officers for the remainder of the year: George Robinson, W. M.; Samuel H. Phelps, S. W.; Franklin D. Richards, J. W.; David W. Miner, Treasurer; John E. Ruggles, Secretary; J. W. Robinson, Marshal; Henry S. Parsons, S. D.; Charles Crowell, J. D.; Wallace C. Sheldon, S. S.; Alfred Lamberton, J. S.; James Warberton, S.

U. S. TAXES.—The following are some of the Government taxes against persons and firms in Eastern Hampden, assessed for the month of June, and now in the hands of the Collector: Boston Duck Co., Palmer, \$1172.86; Thorndike Co., \$489.25; A. V. Blanchard & Co., \$237.58; Parsons Allen, Brimfield, \$158.60; Monson & Brimfield Man. Co., \$226.49; Monson Woolen Co., \$499.90; Hampden Cotton Co., Monson, \$708.24; Merrick, Fay, & Co., Monson, \$326.21; E. Davis, Monson, \$105.40; J. L. Reynolds, Monson, \$220.82; N. F. Rogers, Monson, \$103.27; Shaw Man. Co., Wales, \$193.39; Wales Man. Co., \$149.54; D. F. Wood, Wilbraham, \$134.63; South Wilbraham Man. Co., \$111.69.

WALES.—The people of Wales showed their appreciation of soldiers' worth by giving their returned volunteers from the 46th a reception supper on Thursday evening, 22d ult. The exercises consisted of an opening prayer and a short address of welcome to the soldiers, who were then invited with their friends to "fall in for rations," and they did so in a manner that showed conclusively that they had not lost their appetites by a nine months' course of meat and hard tack. After supper several toasts were given and responded to in good style. A speech on "Copperheads," their nature and habits, elicited great merriment and applause, and would have done credit to Parson Brownlow. The exercises were interspersed with appropriate music, and passed off, very creditably to all concerned. The soldiers, hardly expecting such a demonstration from so small a town, were very agreeably surprised, and duly and gratefully appreciated the timely hospitality of their old neighbors and friends.

POWERFUL RAIN.—It rained powerfully for several hours on Wednesday morning, badly damaging the highways, and swelling streams to high water mark. The stone dam on the State Almshouse farm, erected on a small stream for the purpose of making a bathing and ice pond, was swept away, and the rushing waters carried off the bridge over the stream below, and also the dam at Major Morgan's saw-mill, with all the logs and lumber in his mill yard, scattering the same over his mowing lot below. The damage to the grass and land of Mr. Morgan will amount to several hundred dollars. A ton and a half of hay belonging to John M. Converse, was swept away by the rising of the river. A culvert on the Thorndike road was washed away, suspending travel over the road for half a day. It could not have rained much harder in Noah's time than it did at the time above mentioned.

PALMER BOYS IN BATTLE.—The Palmer boys, who went in the 36th regiment, had their first experience in battle at the capture of Jackson, Miss. The 36th was in the van, and in the first day's skirmishing lost eleven men. We do not learn the names of any of these. The towns in Eastern Hampden are largely represented in the 36th, and the anxiety to learn what the casualties are will be intense. The silence of our correspondent with the regiment leads us to fear something has happened to him. A private letter from Lieut. Robert M. Cross, of this village, who is attached to the staff of Brig. Gen. Welch, says:—

Since the surrender at Vicksburg we have been marching and fighting day and night. We are now two miles from Jackson, and completely invested it. Our infantry are in the pits, and our batteries playing on the city day and night. While I write the artillery shakes my desk, and whistling shells warn me that death is all around us. Our division is in the front to-day, and many of my friends are coming in wounded, and some killed. Our loss has been considerable, but not as great as the rebels. They sent in a flag of truce to-day, asking for three hours to bury their dead, which we gave them. During the time, our soldiers and theirs came out, talked together, exchanged tobacco for coffee, and returned to their work of death. I am often up to the front with orders from the general, and every time I go up I think it may be a long way back, but I have escaped thus far, and hope to thro' the whole.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

We are on the threshold of the last month of summer—the usually hot, dusty, muggy month of August. It is a season when corn grows, melons ripen, and people take to ice cream, sherry cobbles, and the sea-side. Mercury rises, while shirt collars go down; obsequy sweats in white sleeves, and fair human flowers deck themselves in semi-transparent muslin. Well, it is hot.

Mayor Opyde of New York has vetoed the bill passed by the city government appropriating funds to pay substitute money for every man drafted. He has done just right. Now let the mob howl.

Every dog is said to have his day, but there are a whole month of dog-days in this season.

Enlisting is going on briskly in some places, and large bounties are being paid for recruits.

Jeff Davis, in view of the many reverses lately experienced by the rebels, has ordered another day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. Hast thou not read, Mr. Davis, that the prayers of the wicked availeth nothing?

The peach crop at St. Joseph, Michigan, it is said, will be enormous this season, if nothing occurs to injure it. It is estimated that 300,000 bushels will be marketed.

It is reported that ex Gov. Aiken of South Carolina, is rotting in the Libby Prison, Richmond, because of his loyalty to the Union.

THE WAY TO IT.

"Would you both please and be instructed too? Watch well the rage of striving to subdue; Hear every man upon his favorite theme, And ever be more knowing than you seen."

Drafted men to the number of 1000 have been sent to Long Island in Boston harbor, to the care of Gen. Devens.

Locusts have made their appearance in some places, having the letter "P" on their backs, which is said to signify peace.

New Jersey has 30 days allowed her to make up her quota of volunteers, after which the draft will come.

The prayer of the country—Grant us more victories.

A Baptist clergyman in Bath, Me., not only got immersed himself, while trying to immerse a convert, but narrowly escaped drowning.

New Publications.

"An American in the House of Lords," an entertaining gallery of pen and ink sketches of the noteworthy countenances seen there is the opening article in the Atlantic for August. It is followed by a variety of different articles, all good and many of them excellent. Lovers of light reading will be suited with "Debby's Debut," others with the political, scientific, and philosophical reading.

The Continental has an article by Hon. R. J. Walker, on "Jefferson Davis and Repudiation," which has much historical interest. "Our Future," "Across Maine in Mid-winter," and a number of articles, all readable, and suited to all classes of readers. John F. Trow, publisher, New York.

Gony's Lady's Book for August, the first and best of its class of magazines, is received. "Husks" is complete in this number. Another story from the pen of Marion Harland is promised soon. For sale at newsrooms.

BALLOU'S Dollar Monthly Magazine, Boston. Per year \$1; single copies, 40 cents. Each number contains 80 pages, and is nicely illustrated, making it the cheapest publication known. For sale at the newsrooms. Elliott, Thomas, & Talbot, publishers.

A TAIL WITH A MORAL.—A gentleman near Hydeville, Stafford, who prides himself on keeping as good a cow as any in town, was annoyed by the whistling of her caudal extremity while milking. To abate the nuisance he slipped a cord around it and hitched it to a post. Milking done he led the brute out of the barn, as he thought with an unusual plunge, and away to pasture. In the course of the day, some persons discovered her in a weak and debilitated state, covered with blood, and notified her owner. He was surprised and indignant, and cursed the dogs for tearing his cow's tail off—saying he would not have had it done for \$10, but on going to the barn he found about three inches of poor "cremation" tail hanging to the post where he had tied it in the morning. He was enlightened all at once, and now says it is a careless trick to tie a cow's tail to a post.

MULE MEAT.—In the last days of the siege, the rebels at Vicksburg lived on mules. Could they have lived on one another, they might have eaten the flesh of asses. They were brave fellows, but great fools for getting into such a scrape.

A WAR ITEM.—A young married woman, whose husband has gone to the war, heard in conversation the remark that the government wanted more cavalry and more infantry. She replied that she knew nothing about cavalry, but added, with a sigh, that if more infantry was needed, the government had better send some of the volunteers home again.

CONFESSION OF MURDER.—A young man in the Portsmouth navy yard confesses himself to be the murderer of a man named McPherson, who disappeared from Rochester, N. Y., two years ago, and whose body was found two months after. He says he robbed him of \$1400 in gold. The fellow is thought to be crazy as well as a great rascal.

SMART BABY.—The Kinderhook Rough Notes tells of a Dutch baby killing a rat which had boldly attempted to rob it of its bread and butter. The baby had a piece of bread in one hand and a hammer in the other, and when the rat sized the bread, the baby hit it on the head with the hammer, killing it instantly.

BOILER EXPLOSION.—The boiler connected with the Wadding Manufacturing of Messrs. Slate in Ellington, exploded last week, completely demolishing the works. The chimney was scattered so that hardly a brick remained near the premises. No one was injured, most of the workmen being at dinner.

MUSTERED OUT.—The 46th regiment reassembled in Springfield on Tuesday, and was mustered out of service on Wednesday. The men have not been paid off yet, but as soon as the rolls are figured up, the paymaster will be around to distribute greenbacks.

A SALVE FOR EVERY SORE.—When we consider the various diseases to which the skin is subject, it must be an object of importance to have at hand a sure and certain cure for most of them. For recent flesh-wounds, obstinate ulcers, troublesome fests, sore breast, ringworm and scald head, and chafings of the tender skin of infants, as well for weas and eczemas, "Grace's" Universal Salve is a certain and rapid remedy. Every father who goes into the world should carry a box in his pocket, and every mother of a family should have a 25 cent box in the cupboard. See advertisement in another column.

FACTS FOR SOLDIERS.—Throughout the Indian and Crimean campaigns, the only medicine which proved themselves able to cure the worst cases of dysentery, scurvy, and fever, were Holloway's Pills and Ointment. Therefore let every volunteer see that he is supplied with them. Only 25 cents per pot or box.

Spical Notices.

S-T-1890-X.
Drake's Plantation Bitters.

They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure liver complaint and nervous headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix rum, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons.

P. M. Drake & Co., 202 Broadway, New York.

Lyon's Kathairon.

Kathairon is from the Greek word "Katharo," or "Kathairo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate, and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads. Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathairon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers.

DEMAS BARNES & Co., proprietors, N. York.

HEIMSTREET'S Inimitable Hair Restorative.
IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lye or caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURIANT BEAUTY promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, erases, cures dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, and can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 321 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

FEMALES! FEMALES! FEMALES!—Use that safe, pleasant remedy known as **HEIMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.** For all complaints incident to the sex. It is used by Young and Old, in the decline or change of life, before and after marriage, during and after confinement. To strengthen the nerves, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the broken down constitution, from whatever cause originating. Use no more worthless Pills! Take Heimbold's Extract Buchu. See advertisement in another column. Cut out, and send for it.

To Horse Owners.
DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT FOR HORSES is unrivaled by any. In all cases of Lameness arising from sprains, bruises, wrenching, it is magical and certain. Harness or saddle gall, scratches, mange, &c., it will also cure speedily. Nerve and rheumatic pain can be easily prevented and cured in their incipient stages, but confirmed cases are beyond the possibilities of a radical cure. No case of the kind, however, is so desperate or hopeless but it may be alleviated by this Liniment, and its faithful application will always remove the lameness, and enable the horse to travel with comparative ease. Every horse owner should have this remedy at hand, for its timely use at the first appearance of lameness will effectually prevent those formidable diseases mentioned, to which all horses are liable, and which render so many otherwise valuable horses nearly worthless. Sold by all dealers.

Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps.
A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough. Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Cathartic in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms. In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been without a rival, as attested by universal medical testimony.

The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.

In Gout and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure.

Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms.

By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curatives of this disease.

Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar. As a Nerve, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation.

Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.

It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences. Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow papers, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchase from the advertised agents to prevent imposture, in counterfeits and imitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Adolpho Wolfe.

Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 3may30

Agents—Wood & Allen Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAY-FIELD, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York. 124

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

BORN.

In Thorndike, July 27th, a daughter to Dr. F. W. CALHOUN.

In Wilbraham, July 26th, twin daughters to W. P. ALLIS.

MARRIED.

In Beverly, July 23d, Rev. WILLIAM N. FAY, pastor of the Baptist church in Belchertown, and EMELINE FURBER.

In South Wilbraham, July 19th, by Rev. B. S. Morse, ARTEMAS KNOWLTON and MARY A. BENNETT.

In Wilbraham, July 20th, by Rev. N. Fellows, JOHN M. KENDRICK of West Point, N. Y., and LOUISA A. WHITMAN.

In Springfield, July 22d, by Rev. J. Marvin, WILLIAM HERRING and ANNIE E. LOMBARD, both of Brimfield.

In Ludlow, July 25th, by Rev. C. P. Smith, N. W. FERRY of Boston, and SUSAN JENCKS.

DIED.

In Thorndike, July 23d, LUKE B. STOCKING of Westfield.

In Stafford Springs, July 25th, HENRY M. BACON, 9, only son of Mrs. H. E. Bacon.

In Ware, July 25th, HENRY CLAY PELTON, 18, in Stockbridge, N. Y., NICHOLAS CUMMINGS, 75, formerly of Ware.

In Wilbraham, July 12th, DEXTER LYON, 46, in Belchertown, July 10th, HANNAH, 80, wife of Stephen Allen; 22d, JOSHUA CLARK, 77.

In Monson, July 28, HENRY L., only child of George and Lucy N. Frink, of Wilington, Ct.

In Wales, July 16th, CORDELIA, 33, wife of Lyman A. Fisk.

In Palmer, July 14th, LILLIE AUGUSTA, 2 years, 6 months, daughter of George W. Ballou, member of the 33rd Massachusetts regiment.

In Brimfield, Mrs. BETSEY H. ATWOOD, 50, formerly of North Brookfield.

In Enfield, July 10th, ALBERT HENRY, 2, son of Lyman D. Potter.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WARE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

A. SANDFORD, dealer in Dry Goods, Crockery, Flour, and Family Groceries.

BYRNER & Co., Staple and Fancy Bakers, opposite the Hotel, Main street.

D. HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Fancy Articles.

F. HITCHCOCK, dealer in Stoves, and a manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

E. A. BROOKS, manuf. of Spruce Beer, and a dealer in Bottled Ale, Porter, Champagne Cider.

FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS, Counselor and Attorney at Law.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
INSURANCE AGENCY!
At the Office of F. D. RICHARDS, Ware, Mass., for the following companies:
Atlantic Fire and Marine Ins. Co., Providence, R. I.
American Life and Trust Ins. Co., New Haven, Ct.
New York Life Insurance Co., New York City.
Equitable Life Assurance Society, Hartford, Ct.
Hartford Fire Insurance Co., Hartford, Ct.
Hampshire Mutual Insurance Co., Northampton, Mass.
Merchants' and Farmers' Ins. Co., Worcester, Mass.
People's Mutual Insurance Co., Worcester, Mass.
State Mutual Life Insurance Co., Worcester, Mass.
Thames Insurance Co., Norwich, Ct.
Western Massachusetts Ins. Co., Hingham, Mass.
Ware, Aug. 1, 1863. F. D. RICHARDS, Agt.

"LET 'EM SLIDE!"

SUMMER DRESS GOODS,

WE MEAN.

WE SHALL NOT keep them over. IT DON'T

PAY to winter them, as we have learned by experience. To effect this result

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN

ALL OF OUR SUMMER DRESS GOODS

To such low figures as were never dreamed of in war times.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Adolpho Wolfe.

Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 3may30

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In Monson, July 28, HENRY L., only child of George and Lucy N. Frink, of Wilington, Ct.

In Wales, July 16th, CORDELIA, 33, wife of Lyman A. Fisk.

In Palmer, July 14th, LILLIE AUGUSTA, 2 years, 6 months, daughter of George W. Ballou, member of the 33rd Massachusetts regiment.

In Brimfield, Mrs. BETSEY H. ATWOOD, 50, formerly of North Brookfield.

In Enfield, July 10th, ALBERT HENRY, 2, son of Lyman D. Potter.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WARE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

A. SANDFORD, dealer in Dry Goods, Crockery, Flour, and Family Groceries.

BYRNER & Co., Staple and Fancy Bakers, opposite the Hotel, Main street.

D. HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Fancy Articles.

F. HITCHCOCK, dealer in Stoves, and a manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

E. A. BROOKS, manuf. of Spruce Beer, and a dealer in Bottled Ale, Porter, Champagne Cider.

FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS, Counselor and Attorney at Law.

CHEAPER!
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS,
In variety of Styles, Colors, and Qualities.

STILL CHEAPER!

SEASONABLE

P R I N T S,

D'LAINES AND CHALLIES,

Bleached & Brown Cottons,

&c., &c., &c.

ALSO,

PRETTY STYLES OF

SUMMER SHAWLS,

SUN UMBRELLAS,

LIGHT BALMORALS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

HOOP SKIRTS,

BESIDES A GENERAL VARIETY OF

HOSIERY, GLOVES, THREAD,

S I L K,

AND SMALL WARES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

—AND—

FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE,

SUGAR, OILS, SPICES, &c.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

M. W. FRENCH.

PROVOST MARSHAL'S OFFICE,

10th District Massachusetts, Springfield, Mass., July 18, 1863.

To answer inquiries made at this office, it is announced, by order of Col. James B. Fry, Provost Marshal General:

1. Any drafted person paying \$300 under section 13 of the enrollment act, is hereby exempt from further liability under THAT DRAFT, but not from any subsequent draft.

2. Any drafted person furnishing an acceptable substitute is exempt from military service for the period for which said substitute is mustered into the service.

3. A substitute once mustered into the service cannot be drafted while in service.

4. A drafted man has the right, AFTER the Board of Enrollment shall have decided that he is liable to serve, to pay his commutation money or to furnish his substitute within such extended time as may be fixed by the order of the Board of Enrollment.

5. Men who on the 3d of March, 1863, were in the military service of the United States, as substitutes under the draft of 1862, and whose terms of service have since expired, are not liable to the present draft, but the persons for whom they were substitutes are liable to draft the same as though they had not been drafted, and furnished substitutes under the draft of last year.

6. In serving the notice as required by Circular No. 42, from this office, a REASONABLE TIME to report shall in each case be granted by the Board of Enrollment to the persons named, who have been or may be drafted.

JAMES H. MONTON, Provost Marshal, 10th District Massachusetts.

COLLINS & TITUS,

HOUSE, Sign, Carriage, Landscape, Ornamental, and Decorative

PAINTERS,

GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, GILDERS, and PAPER

MAIN STREET, PALMER MASS.

Carpet put down, Cane Pictures adjusted, &c. Work done neatly, promptly, and in the manner and at the time agreed upon. mh28 17

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of John Davis, late of Palmer in the county of Hampden, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon or against the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to ELIAS TURNER, Administrator.

Palmer, July 12, 1863. j-8

OFFICIAL NOTICE.
Board of Enrollment,
Tenth Congressional District, Mass.
To establish exemption under the provisions of Sec. 2 of the Enrollment Act, the following forms of certificates and affidavits are to be used and filled according to the instructions given in the notes: FORM 25.

Certificate for exemption of the only son of a widow, or of aged and infirm parent or parents.

I, the subscriber, resident of county, state of hereby certify that I, being liable to military duty under the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, am the only son of who is dependent upon my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is the only son of who is, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first of the above certificates must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the person resides, and be sworn to before a magistrate.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

FORM 26.

Certificate of a parent that he or she desires one of his or her sons exempted.

I, the subscriber, the father (or mother) of and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that I am aged and infirm, and that I am dependent for support on the labor of my two sons above named; and that I elect that my son shall be exempt from the operations of the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is aged and infirm, and dependent on the labor of sons for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first certificate must be signed by the parent making the election, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the persons reside, and sworn to before a magistrate.

In case the father is deceased, the certificate is to be signed by the mother, and the fact of the father's death is to be stated by the persons certifying.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

FORM 27.

Certificate that the person liable to draft is the only brother of a child or children dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make affidavit that I am the only brother of, under 12 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that who is liable to draft, is the only brother of, under 12 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income by agents, trustees, or the like.

NOTE 2.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

FORM 28.

Certificate that two members of the family of the person liable to draft are already in the military service of the United States.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of, hereby certify that two members of the family and household of county state above mentioned, are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This is only intended to apply where the members of the family claiming exemption are in the same household. If any of the members reside elsewhere, and have gone into the service of the United States, no exemption on that account can be claimed.

NOTE 2.—This certificate must be signed by one of the parents, if there be any; if not by two respectable persons (heads of families), resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom the exemption is claimed.

FORM 29.

Certificate that the person liable to draft is the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make affidavit that I am the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of,

New Cow Disease.—Mr. Jos. Sisson, of Little Compton, R. I., has lost three valuable cows from a singular disease. It attacked them at first in the tongue, then being an entire loss of the use of it, and then the animals gradually pined away and died. This disease is something entirely new, and will attract the attention of farmers.

PROSTITUTES FROM THE ARMY.—Over one hundred and fifty cyprians, who were ordered by Gen. Rosecrans to leave his department, were denied permission to enter Louisville, and sent to Cincinnati. At that point they were not allowed to land, and finally, by order from Washington, they were sent back to Nashville.

SPUNKY EDITOR.—Mr. Dingley, editor of the Lewiston, Me., Journal, and late Speaker of the House of Representatives, having been drafted, announces his intention to take the field, being an able-bodied man, and calls upon his delinquent patrons to settle up within the ten days allowed him before leaving.

COMING HOME.—Now that Port Hudson has fallen, several of the Mass. nine months' regiments with the Army of Gen. Banks will be coming home. Their places will be fully made good during the coming unhealthy season by regiments of colored soldiers.

FOUR.—The Union troops are now in possession of four rebel State capitals, and their respective seats of government are being carried about in carpet bags and handboxes by their itinerant Executives.

A copperhead christian in Ohio, named Heave, has been refused the privilege of having his last-born son baptized by the name of Jefferson Davis. Probably the clergyman thought it was not a christian name.

HE ACCEPTS.—Mr. Vallandigham, who is now at the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, has issued an address to the people of Ohio, accepting the democratic nomination for Governor.

The battle-field of Antietam has, it is stated, lost all trace of last year's desolation, and now smiles with golden wheat, scented clover and luxuriant corn.

The pirate Alabama is reported to be again cruising on the track of the Aspinwall steamers.

Whatever the wind may do in winter, it cannot be denied that it turns over a new leaf in the spring.

'Anything to please the child,' as the nurse said when she let the baby crawl out of the nursery window.

OLMSTEAD & DICKINSON,
UPHOLSTERERS,
And Manufacturers of and Dealers in
FASHIONABLE FURNITURE,
MATRASSES,
CURTAINS AND SHADES.
ALSO,
COMMON FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.
UNION BLOCK - - - - - MAIN STREET,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
H. OLMEAD. E. W. DICKINSON.

BERAN & HORNER,
No. 3 State st., 2d door from Main,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
ARE OFFERING
GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
Hosiery, Gloves, Vests, Corsets,
Hoop Skirts, Pantalones, Yokes, Bosoms,
Yankee Notions, &c., &c., &c.
And all our FANS, MITTS, SUN UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, LIGHT COLORED KID GLOVES, we are selling now
FOR LESS THAN FIRST COST!
to clear them out.
Come and see for yourself.
Respectfully,
Springfield, Mass. **BERAN & HORNER.**

GRAND OPENING!
NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of
K. H. ALLEN, and will keep
A FULL STOCK
on hand of
FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,
LIME, OILS, BUTTER, CHEESE
Fish, Crockery,
GLASS, STONE, AND WOODEN WARE,
and will sell
At Wholesale and Retail,
AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place
in town.
We are receiving fresh goods from market
every week.
CALL AND SEE—
NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

GOVERNMENT
PENSION AGENCY!
GOVERNMENT BOUNTY OF \$100
Collected for soldiers who have been discharged from service by reason of wounds or disability, without regard to length of time. Invalid soldiers discharged from service, and the widows and orphans of soldiers who died in the U. S. service, or of wounds or disease contracted in line of duty, are entitled to pensions. All pension claims against the government, and claims for arrears of pay and bounty, will be promptly attended to and collected at the lowest rates. No charge made to the soldier unless the claim is successful.
This Agency is duly licensed, and the undersigned does his business direct with the authorities at Washington, and not through third parties.
JAS. G. ALLEN, Counselor & Attorney.
Palmer, March 21, 1863.

LAWRENCE & Co. will pay the highest market price for HIDES and SKINS delivered at their market.
Palmer, Jan. 24, 1863.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE,

A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.

This Salve is a vegetable preparation, invented in the 17th century, by Dr. Wm. Grace, surgeon in King James's army. Through its agency he cured thousands of most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor. Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Burns, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Scalds, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Flesh Wounds, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Corns, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Felons, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Frozen Limbs, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Wens, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Callouses, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Salt Rheum, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Cillblains, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Sore Breast, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Sore Lips, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Erysipelas Sores, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Abscesses, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Ulcers, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Chapped Hands, Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Ringworms, And from Sores and Wounds of the most serious nature down to a common Pimple. It eradicates Pimples from the face, and beautifies the skin. There is no preparation before the public that can equal this Salve in prompt and energetic action for the speedy cure of external diseases, as those who have tried its virtues testify. Soldiers, Sailors, and Fishermen, will find this Salve their best friend.

It has none of the irritating, heating properties of other remedies, but cools, cleanses, and heals the most serious Sores and Wounds. Every family, and especially those containing children, should keep a box on hand in case of accident, for it will save them much trouble, suffering, and money. All it wants is a fair trial to cure old and inveterate Sores.

MANUFACTURED BY
WILLIAM GRACE,
AMESBURY, MASS.
Weeks & Potter, 170 Washington st., Boston, wholesale agents.
Grace's Salve is for sale by all druggists and dealers in every city and town. jyls 1y.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just published, in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cents. A Lecture by Dr. CULVERWELL, on the cause and cure of Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Consumption, Mental and Physical Debility, Nervousness, Epilepsy, Impaired Nutrition of the Body, Lassitude, Weakness of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition and Inactivity for study and labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Headache, Affections of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Involuntary Emissions and Sexual Incontinence, the consequences of youthful indiscretion, &c., &c.

This admirable Lecture clearly proves that the above enumerated, often self-inflicted evils, may be removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, and should be read by every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps, by addressing
CHAS. J. C. KLINE, & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post office box 4580.

TERMINAL DISCLOSURES - SECRETS FOR THE MILLION!

A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings. Dr. HUNTER'S YADE MEUM. An original and popular treatise on Man and Woman, their Physiology, Functions, and Sexual Disorders of every kind, with Never-Failing Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of Dr. Hunter long has been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of his "Yade Meum." It is a volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited mankind. One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage, to any part of the United States, for 50 cents in P.O. stamps, or 3 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, Dr. HUNTER, No. 3 Division st., New York. jylc.

"COSTAR'S" VERMIN EXTERMINATORS.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Moths in furs, woollens, &c., Insects on plants, fowls, animals, &c.
Put up in 25c., 50c., and \$1 boxes, bottles, and flasks. \$3 and \$5 sizes for Hotels, Public Institutions, &c.

"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human Family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."
Sold wholesale in all large cities.
Sold by all druggists and retailers everywhere.
BEWARE! of all worthless imitations.
See that "Costar's" name is on the box, bottle, and flask, before you buy.
Address HENRY R. COSTAR,
Principal Depot, 482 Broadway, New York.
Sold by H. T. SMALL & Co., Stafford Springs, and WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, wholesale and retail agents. ly

SINGER & CO'S LETTER "A"

Family Sewing Machine,

WITH ALL THE RECENT IMPROVEMENTS.

Is the best and cheapest, and most beautiful of all Sewing Machines. This Machine will sew anything, from the running of a tuck in Tarlatan to the making of an Overcoat—anything from Pilot or Beaver Cloth down to the softest Gauze or Gosamer Tissue, and is ever ready to do its work to perfection. It can fell, hem, bind, gather, tuck, quilt, and has capacity for a great variety of ornamental work. This is not the only Machine that can fell, hem, bind, braid, &c., but it will do so better than any other Machine. The letter "A" Family Sewing Machine may be had in a great variety of cabinet cases. The Folding Case, which is now becoming so popular, is, as its name implies, one that can be folded into a box or case, which, when opened, makes a beautiful, substantial, and spacious table for the work to rest upon. The cases are of every imaginable design—plain as the wood grew in its native forest, or as elaborately finished as art can make them.

The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk twist, thread, needles, oil, &c., of the very best quality. Send for a copy of "Singer & Co's Gazette." I. M. SINGER & CO.,
458 Broadway, New York.
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Jan 1

M. P. KNOWLTON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Soldiers' Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., procured promptly and at reasonable rates.

A. B. COWAN, DENTIST,
Office and residence in
LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

THE ALL SUFFICIENT THREE, THE GREAT "AMERICAN REMEDIES," Known as "HELMHOLD'S" Genuine PREPARATIONS, viz: HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT "BUCHU," "SARSAPARILLA," "IMPROVED ROSE WASH."

Helmhold's Genuine Preparation,
"Highly Concentrated" Compound
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and specific remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, and Dropsical Swellings.

This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous dispositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and it is good for men, women, or children.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, for Weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indiscretion, Abuse, attended with the following symptoms:
Indisposition to exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Horrors of Disease, Weakness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Universal Lassitude of the Flushing of the face, Eucular System, Eruptions on the face, Hot Hands, Pallid Countenance, Dryness of the Skin.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow
IMPOTENCY, FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS,
In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say that they are not frequently followed by these "direful diseases."

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION.

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums, and the melancholy deaths by consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion, *that Consumption, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to invigorate and strengthen the system, which Helmhold's Extract Buchu invariably does.* A trial will convince the most skeptical.

Females, Females, Females,
Old or Young, Single, Married, or Contemplating Marriage.

In many affections peculiar to Females the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness, or Suppression of the Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Scirrhous state of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from Indiscretion, or of the Menstruation.

The Decline or Change of Life.

SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.
Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant Medicine, or any other dangerous or dangerous diseases.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU CURES SECRET DISEASES in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience.

It causes frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethra, allaying pain and inflammation, and in this class of diseases, and expelling Poisonous, Dissected, and Worn-out Matter.

Thousands upon Thousands,
Who have been the Victims of Quacks,
and who have paid Heavy Fees to be cured in a short time, have found they were deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "Powerful Astrinents," been dried up in the system, to break out in an aggravated form, and perhaps after marriage.

USE Helmhold's Extract Buchu

For all Affections and Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

Diseases of these Organs require the aid of a Diuretic, and it is certain to have the desired effect in all Diseases for which it is recommended.

BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD!

Helmhold's Highly Concentrated Compound
FLUID EXTRACT

SARSAPARILLA.

SYMPHILLIS.
This is an affection of the Blood, and attacks the Sexual Organs, Linings of the Nose, Ears, Throat, Windpipe, and other Mucous Surfaces, making its appearance in the form of Ulcers. Helmhold's Extract Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and removes all Scurvy Eruptions of the Skin, giving to the complexion a clear and healthy color.

Being prepared expressly for this class of complaints, its blood-purifying properties are preserved to a greater extent than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla.

HELMHOLD'S ROSE WASH.

An excellent Lotion for Diseases of a Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection in Diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended.

Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines.

CERTIFICATES OF CURES.

From eight to twenty years standing, with names known to science and fame.

For Medical Properties of BUCHU, See Dispensatory of the United States.
See Professor DR. WOOD'S valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the late celebrated Dr. PHYSICK, Philadelphia.
See remarks made by Dr. EPHRAIM McDOWELL, a celebrated Physician, and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medico-Chirurgical Review, published by BENJAMIN TRAVELLS, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.
See most of the late Standard Works on Medicine.

EXTRACT BUCHU.
\$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.
EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.
\$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.
IMPROVED ROSE WASH.
50 cts. per bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

Or half a dozen of each for \$12, which will be sufficient to cure the most obstinate cases, if directions are adhered to.

Delivered to any address, securely packed from observation.

Describe symptoms in all communications. Cures guaranteed. Advice gratis.

Personally appeared Phylomea, an Alderman of the city of Philadelphia, H. T. Helmhold, who, being duly sworn, doth say, his preparations contain no narcotic, no mercury, or other injurious drugs, but are purely vegetable.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 22d day of November, 1864. WM. P. HIBBARD,
Alderman, Ninth street, above Race, Phila.
Address letters for information in confidence.

H. T. HELMHOLD, Chemist,
Depot 104 South Tenth street, below Chestnut, Philadelphia.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS, and unprincipled dealers who endeavor to dispose of their own and "other" articles on the reputation attained by Helmhold's Genuine Preparations.

"Extract Buchu."
"Sarsaparilla."
"Improved Rose Wash."
Sold by all Druggists everywhere.
Ask for Helmhold's—take no other.
Cut out the advertisement and send for it, and avoid imposition and expense.
Sold by WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware, and H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs, March 21, 1863 ly

PALMER BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT BURLEIGH,
Carpenter and Joiner, and dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.

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Refreshment Saloon. Weddings and parties supplied with Cake and Ice Creams.

ANTIQUE HOUSE,
By E. B. SHAW, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK,
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Carpenter and Joiner and Mover of Buildings.

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CYRUS KNOX, JR.,
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DANIEL GRANGER,
Counselor and Attorney at Law.

D. MULVILL,
Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

E. B. ELSBREE,
Livery and Feeding Stable.

E. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oils, and Glass.

E. NICHOLS,
Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

E. S. BROOKS,
Repairer of Watches and Jewelry. Billiard Room.

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FREEMAN DODGE,
Meat Market, basement of Commercial Block.

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Barber and Hair Dresser, Opposite the depot.

HOVEY & SUTCLIFFE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Meal, Grain and Feed.

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By JOHN A. SAYKIN, Furnace street.

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Counselor and Attorney at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agent.

JOHN BOWLES,
Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Fancy Articles.

JOHN FEENEY,
Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW,
Brick Mason and Plasterer.

JOHN WAITE, AGR.,
Manufacturer and dealer in Harnesses, Trunks, Ropes, Whips, &c.

J. P. SHAW,
Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, &c. Farmers' produce exchanged for goods. Commerce Bldg.

J. S. LOOMIS,
Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and Burial Caskets.

J. W. THOMPSON,
Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provisions, Flour.

M. FOX,
Wholesale dealer in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Nuts, Fruit, Ales, &c.

MRS. A. C. COLLINS,
Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods.

M. W. FRENCH,
Dealer in Dry Goods and Groceries, opposite the depot.

NASSOWANNO HOUSE,
By J. W. WEEKS, opposite the Depot.

NEWTON & CONVERSE,
Wholesale and retail dealers in Flour, Grain, and Groceries.

N. PIPER, AGR.,
Manufacturer of Monuments, Tombstones, and other Marble Works.

P. P. KELLOGG & CO.,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, &c.

SMITH, LOOMIS, & CO.,
Carriage and Sleigh Manufacturers and repairers.

S. W. SMITH, AGR.,
Dealer in Family Groceries, Flour, Farmer's Produce, &c.

WM. A. COOPER,
Ambrotype and Photographic Artist. Opposite the Palmer House.

WM. FULLER,
Nassowanno Livery and Feeding Stable.

WM. MERRIAM,
Currier and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

W. N. COLBY,
Dealer in Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

WOOD & ALLEN,
Druggists, and dealers in Medicines and Fancy Articles.

W. W. CROSS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crockery Ware.

W. W. HAGAR,
Jeweller and Repairer of Watches.

M. FOX, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS,
Fruit, Confectionery, Pies and Cakes, Vegetables Spruce and Hop Beer, Soda, and Sole Agent in Eastern Hampden for
Millard & Barnard's Hudson Pale Ale.

Store removed to
NASSOWANNO BLOCK.
Palmer, July 13, 1861. tf.

NOW OPENING! A FINE ASSORTMENT

DRESS GOODS,

—IN—
Spring Styles and Colors.
Palmer, Mass. M. W. FRENCH.

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

OF THE

BRAVE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.

HOLLOWAY'S

PILLS AND OINTMENT.

All who have friends and relatives in the army or navy should take special care that they be amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment; and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neglected to provide themselves with them, no better present can be sent them by their friends. They have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.
Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured by using these admirable medicines, and by paying proper attention to the directions which are attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental to Soldiers.
Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspiration, or eating and drinking whatever is unwholesome, thus disturbing the healthy action of the liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved, if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly produce a healthy action in both liver and stomach, and as a natural consequence a clear head and good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue.
Will soon disappear by the use of these valuable Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire additional strength. Never let the bowels be either constipated or unduly acted upon. It may seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many persons supposing that they would increase the irritation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills will correct the liver and stomach, and thus remove all the acrid humors from the system. This medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole organism, however deranged, while health and strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so sure as this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.
Sore Throats, Blotches and Swellings, can with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are taken night and morning, and the Ointment be applied as stated in the printed instructions. If treated in any other manner they will run up one pipe to break out in another; whereas this Ointment will remove the humor from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man. It will require a little perseverance in bad cases to insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet, Sabre, or the Bullet, Sores or Bruises.
To which every soldier and sailor are liable, there are no medicines so safe, sure, and convenient as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The poor wounded and almost dying sufferer might have his wounds dressed immediately, if he would only provide himself with this matchless Ointment, which should be thrust into the wound and smeared all round it, then covered with a piece of linen from his knapsack, and compressed with a handkerchief. Taking night and morning 8 or 10 Pills, to cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and sea-man's chest should be provided with these valuable remedies. **CAUTION!**—None are genuine unless the words, "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box. The same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines, or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the manufactory of Prof. Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States and the civilized world, in Potsdam Boxes, at 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Pot or Box. 18.

Dealers in my well known medicines can have Show Cards, Circulars, &c., sent them, free of expense, by addressing Thomas Holloway, 80 Maiden Lane, New York.

DR. SWEET'S

INFALLIBLE LINIMENT,

THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Stiff Neck and Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, and Wounds, Piles, Headache, and all Rheumatic and Nervous Disorders.

DR. STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT
The great natural Bone Setter.

DR. STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT,
Is known all over the United States.

DR. STEPHEN SWEET, OF CONNECTICUT,
Is the author of "Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment,"

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Rheumatism, and never fails.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is a certain remedy for Neuralgia.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Burns and Scalds immediately.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is the best known remedy for Sprains and Bruises.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Headache immediately, and was never known to fail.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Affords immediate relief for Piles, and seldom fails to cure.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Toothache in one minute.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Cures Cuts and Wounds immediately, and leaves no scar.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is the best remedy for Sores in the known world.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Has been used by more than a million people, and all praise it.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT
Is truly a "friend in need," and every family should have it at hand.

DR

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIV.

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GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms. JON FAIRBANKS, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice. JAS. McLAUGHLIN.

The Mayflower and the Pilgrims.

The Mayflower, which brought the Pilgrims to Massachusetts, subsequently engaged in the slave trade. Those who declaim about the "Pilgrim Fathers," who came over in that vessel, should explain whether they mean those who landed in the Carolinas, or those who came ashore at Plymouth—the black cargo or the white. Nathaniel Hawthorne, in the Atlantic Monthly for July, alludes to the fact as follows:—"There is an historical circumstance known to few, that connects the Puritans with Africans in Virginia, in a very singular way. They are our brethren, as being lineal descendants from the Mayflower, the fruitful womb of which, in her first voyage, sent forth a band of Pilgrims upon Plymouth Rock, and in a subsequent one, spawned upon the Southern soil a monstrous birth, but with which we have an instinctive sense of kindred, and so are stirred by an irresistible impulse to attempt their rescue, even at the cost of blood and ruin. The character of our sacred ship, we fear, may suffer a little by this revelation, but we must let her white progeny offset her black one—and two such portents sprung from an identical source before."

Green Fruit.

A very unnecessary and foolish practice is observed by market gardeners and farmers in bringing green fruit and berries to market in advance of the season. Gooseberries and currants, as hard as bullets and without taste or flavor, are retailed at prices far beyond their real value. Fruits in the unripe state are worthless for all culinary and sanitary purposes; they are full of crude and viscid juice, which is acrid and unpleasant to the last degree, and in a majority of cases is absolutely injurious to persons of weak stomachs. It is only waste of sugar, time, fuel and money, to use them, and it would be just as sensible to dig up green potatoes, or pick peaches when they are just formed, as to eat these currants, grapes and other fruits that are thrown into market to the great damage of the fruit crop and the absolute injury of health and purse. If every one would desist from buying such rubbishy gardeners would cease to send them in, and when the proper time arrived we should have twice as much fruit of a delicious flavor, which would benefit mankind instead of hurting them.

Secular Prayer.

A young lady employed in teaching a district school somewhere in Ohio, wished to open the school with prayer, and for that purpose asked the consent of the trustees. It was given readily, on condition that the prayer should not be "sectarian." The condition was accepted. After some weeks, the schoolmistress was summoned to attend the trustees. Complaint had been made that the daily prayer, contrary to the condition, was "sectarian." The young lady had no knowledge of the charge. She was "clad in conscious innocence." She asked for specifications. A grave trustee arose and stated that he was sorry to be obliged to testify that he himself had heard a sectarian prayer while visiting the school.

"Well, what was it?"
"It was an Episcopal prayer. He had read it in an Episcopal Prayer Book."
"Impossible!" was the reply. "Repeat it; what was it?"
"Well, he couldn't say it all, but it was that prayer that began, 'Our Father which art in Heaven!'"

Sensible Decision.

A writer in the Knickerbocker says:—"I entered a log school house once where a 'debating society' was holding forth upon the question, 'If a man saw his wife and mother in the water drowning, which should he help out first?' The question was considered with animation on both sides for a while, when a 'backslider' began to manifest himself. The President desired the debaters 'if they had anything to say to continue on.'—After a pause a peaked looking man in the back part of the house got up and said with considerable diffidence and embarrassment:—"Mr. President, I think if a man saw his mother and wife in the water drowning, he ought to help his mother out first; because, you see, if his wife did get drowned, he could get another one, but he couldn't get another mother—not easy!" This settled the question, and the verdict accordingly.

GEN. GRANT.—Gen. Grant is about five feet nine inches high, has sandy hair and whiskers, blue eyes, a firm and determined mouth, a well shaped nose, and a complexion that shows the effects of exposure. He prides himself on his horsemanship. At the battle of Monterey (Mexico) he was ordered to carry an order to a point where he had to pass under the fire of a battery. He put his horse into a full gallop, threw himself up on one side, after the manner of the Indians, holding on by the horse's mane and by one leg thrown over the cantle of the saddle, and in this position leaped a four foot wall. Gen. Grant was married soon after he left the regular army, and has now three children, one of whom, a boy about six years old, is nearly as good a rider as his father.

An old lady in the back woods exclaimed to a missionary, 'I wish I was dead and in Beelzebub's bosom,' and upon being told that she meant Abraham's bosom, replied, 'no matter which, as they were both good old saints.'

'You need a little sun and air,' said a physician to a maiden patient. 'If I do,' was the curt reply, 'I'll wait till I get married.'

Girls and boys have too great a fondness for unripe fruit—especially that which grows upon the tree of love.

The Story of Life.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born
A helpless babe; to greet the light
With a sharp wail, as if the morn
Foretold a cloudy noon and night;
To weep, to sleep, and weep again,
With sunny smiles between; and then?
And then, apace, the infant grows
To be a laughing, darling boy,
Happy, despite his little woes,
Were he but conscious of his joys;
To be, in short, from two to ten,
A merry, moody, Child, and then?
And then, in a coat and trousers clad,
To learn to say the Decalogue,
And break it; an unthinking Lad,
With mirth and mischief all agog;
A trusty old, by field and fen
To capture butterflies; and then?
And then, at last, to be a Man;
To fall in love; to woo and wed;
With seething brain, to scheme and plan;
To gather gold, or toil for bread;
To sue for fame with tongue or pen,
And gain or lose the prize; and then?
And then, in gray and wrinkled Eld,
To mourn the speed of life's decline;
To praise the scenes his youth beheld;
And dwell in memory of Lang Syne;
To dream awhile with darkened ken,
Then drop into his grave; and then?

A WARNING TO LADIES.

"Why did you never think of marriage?" asked I of my friend Lyman Robbins, who is some ten years older than myself and a confirmed bachelor.

"I have thought of it," said he.
"Well, why didn't you marry, then?"
"I will tell you. You know Frank Palmer, don't you?"

"Yes; he failed last week to the tune of twenty thousand dollars. But what has that to do with your story?"

"Something, as you will see. I was never seriously tempted to make a proposal but once, and that was to Frank's wife—before she was married, do you understand?"

"Oh!" said I, growing interested; "and why didn't you?"

"You shall know. I was young and romantic at that time; she was beautiful and accomplished. We were thrown together in society, and I was just at the age to yield to her fascinations. Though I had never expressed my love in words, I suppose my looks betrayed me, and I was quite sure that she was aware of my feeling towards her. Our families being something intimate, we were on the same footing, and she treated me in the same confidential manner that she would a favorite cousin."

"Do you think," I inquired, "that she was in love with you?"

"No," said he; "I never thought that. I presume, however, she would have liked to have lured me on to a declaration, and then would have acted as fancy dictated. One day, when I had made a morning call and was retiring, she told me she was going out shopping, and laughingly proposed to me to go with her and carry the bundles. Having nothing of importance to take up my time, and not being averse to the proposal, partly on account of its novelty, and considerably, I rather suspect, on account of the agreeable character of the company I should have, I consented in the same spirit, and in a few minutes we were fairly en route."

"I have but little to buy," said my companion. "You may congratulate yourself upon that, for you will have the less to carry."

We made our first visit to a dry goods establishment.

"Have you any lace collars?" inquired Caroline. A large quantity were displayed, but they were only five dollars in price, and they were very cheap. At length one was found at seven dollars, with which, being declared the best in the store, my companion at length professed herself satisfied, and decided to take it.

"I suppose," said she on going out, "that I don't really need it; but it was so beautiful I could not resist the temptation."

A beautiful shawl at the door of a store next caught Caroline's attention. "I must certainly go in and look at their shawls," said she; "I never saw any precisely like them."

"New kind?" said she to the clerk. "Yes, Miss; just imported from France. Warranted to surpass in firmness of texture and durability any now extant. Will you have one?"

"The price?"

"Seventy-five dollars, and cheap at that."

Caroline was startled at this announcement.

"That is high," said she.

"Not for the quality. Just feel of it—see how soft it is, and you will not call it expensive."

"I did not think of getting one to-day; however, I think I must. You may charge it to my father."

The shawl was folded, enveloped, and handed to me by the clerk.

"I suppose father will scold," said Caroline; "but it's such a beauty."

We reached, ere long, another dry goods store, the placard of which, "selling off at cost," proved so seductive that we at once stayed our steps and entered. Caroline rushed to examine the silks. The first specimen offered, which, to my unpracticed eye, seemed of a superior quality, was cast contemptuously aside, and she desired to see the very best they had in the store. Some were shown her at two dollars and a half per yard.

After a while, she ordered twelve yards to be cut off for her. This was done, and the bundle handed to me. The bill, of course, was sent to her father.

What with the shawl and silk, each of which made a bundle of no inconsiderable size, I was pretty well weighed down, and began to be apprehensive of the consequence in case my companion should make any more purchases. She, however, relieved my anxiety by saying that she intently going to step into a jeweller's, to have a locket repaired. Accordingly, we repaired to the store of a fashionable jeweller. The locket was handed over with the necessary directions.

But this was not all. A lady at the counter was engaged in examining a very costly pair of ear-rings, which she was desirous of purchasing, but demurred at the price. At last, she reluctantly laid them down, saying, "They are beautiful, but I do not care to go so high as twenty-five dollars."

"Let me see them, if you please," said Caroline. They were handed to her. She was

charmed with them, chiefly, I imagine, on account of the price, for they had little beyond that to recommend them. "Now, I must absolutely go home," said she, "without purchasing anything more."

For once, she kept her word, and I was soon released from my attendance; but the thought that she had expended one hundred and thirty-seven dollars in a single morning's shopping, and on objects not one of which, by her own confession, she stood in need of, could not help recurring to me; and I decided that, until I could find some more rapid way of making money, such a wife would be altogether too expensive a luxury for me to indulge in. How far I am right you may judge by Frank Palmer's failure. At all events, that was the reason why I didn't propose.

Have Animals Reasoning Power?

It is a favorite saying that men are governed by reason, animals by instinct; but I believe that is all wrong. There is no distinction of kind between the two, but only of degree. As we come to higher animals, as man, we find the brain larger in proportion to the size of the body. But this does not prove a different kind of activity of these parts, but only different intensity. Every sensation, to be felt, must produce a reaction.

All animals see, hear, taste and smell as well as we do; therefore the reaction must be the same, and the operation, as far as the body is concerned, is the same. Next our perceptions influence our actions through the operations of the mind; and in the animals, the same influence upon their actions is to be seen; here, again is the difference of intensity of the actions may be great in different animals, yet the principle is the same. The animals gratify their appetites, and so do we, and in the same manner.

For instance, everybody has seen dogs playing, just as men do. And what right have we to assume that the motive which influences them is not the same as that influencing us? Again, animals have memory just as we have; and they can trace the connection between cause and effect, and this is reason. But I will go further; only mind will communicate with mind; and if animals had no mind, we could have no intercourse with them. Animals can be trained, and this proves the existence of reason; a connection between cause and effect. The means of training animals are the same as those employed for training children; certain sounds are used as signals. This supposes a perfect logical process, tracing the sequence of effect from its cause.

Highfalutin.

A correspondent sends an obituary in the Philadelphia Ledger, which is, certainly, an uncommonly fine specimen of the highfalutin. After recording the name and age of deceased, the elegist proceeds to say: "The early Sabbath morn was here; in Heaven his name was called; he died, and answered, 'Present.' One who was permitted to peruse the diary of his heart rejoices in being able to say that every page contains the words:—'With all my strength I battle for my God.' No more He asks. And who that knew him did not love him? And it seems as if music's animated bells, o'erspread with the bright drapery of constancy, were daily shining o'er the altar of holy thoughts and new-born love for John. We would fain be as the nightingale, sing with our breast against the throne. But, alas! his death has entranced the heart with a dream of agony that promised no ending."

A Swindled German.

A good story is told of a German farmer near Gettysburg, who joined the Knights of the Golden Circle to save his property, but found the rebels hard-hearted. He tells his own wrongs thus:—"Mister —, he comes to me and says for you tollar he vill make me von knights of te golden schirkle; dat he vill give me all te signs and grips, so ash ven the Southern man comes he shall not touch any of my property, but shall get all he wants from de plack republicans. So I gives him te von tollar and he gives me te grips and te signs, and says I shall give dem ven de Southern man he comes he no atchael from me; vel he comes and gets my horses right ave; so I goes out and says, 'Myneer, I ish knights golden schirkle; I give you de grip, de signs, de pass words and every thing, so you leave mine horses; ven he says, 'to hell with your grips,' and takes mine horses. Oh, I ish ruined man; I gives mine tollar for te grips and it is nix, I goot, but ish no better as nothing at all, for dey steals from me vorse as anybody else. Oh, it is von schwindle and I shall have my tollar back for de grips."

Advice not easily Followed.

Sometimes even the most serious advice becomes a joke, owing to the difficulty of taking the first step, as in the directions "How to Make a Paradise":—"Buy one acre of ground. Fence it. Build a neat cottage on it. Plant it with shrubbery, and make a grand, beautiful garden all around it. Marry an angel in hoops and take her home to the cottage. Go home to the cottage yourself. Abstain from all villainous drinks. Join the church and become a good Christian, live uprightly before God and man, and you will have regained all the original Paradise that has survived the fall."

It is easy enough to say buy an acre, build a house, Where's the money? Easy enough to say marry an angel. Where is she?

A young aspirant for fame, being desirous of seeing his name in print, sent his verses to a paper for publication. In the 'pome' the following line occurred:—"A fragrant rose, found near the pendant corn."

The type, in whose hands the manuscript was placed, was pretty well "set up," and evidently set up the line also; judging from the following, which greeted the astonished author the next morning:—"A fragrant rose, found near the pendant corn."

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A Bit of Pathos in Real Life.

There are queer histories in the world.—Walking homeward, a few nights ago, in a drenching rain, up South street, we overtook two females, composedly moving upward under the shelter of a wide-spreading umbrella.—The parties were a mother and daughter.—The latter is about twenty-one years of age; the former cannot be much short of sixty.

In the Ranges' Gallery is the picture of a man named Burke. The original is still in the Eastern Penitentiary. He was sentenced three years ago, for the murder, in a house of ill repute on Locust street, above Ninth, of a constable in the office of Alderman McMullin. The victim was named Johnson. Johnson was engaged to be married at the time of the murder to a young girl who then lived in a court near Fifth and Christian streets, and who lives there still. The young man was not worthy of such love as that entertained for him by the girl in question.

A quarrel arose in the house, and a stab with a knife in the hands of Burke took effect in his breast, and he was killed. The ladies whom we met in the pouring shower as above narrated, were the girl to whom the murdered man was affianced and her mother. The death of her lover caused the girl to become demented. She remains in that condition to this day. Her form of madness is melancholia. She believes, however, that, at some time, not definitely fixed, in the morning, by visiting the scene of the murder, her betrothed will appear to her. Of her mind this one idea has taken sole possession.

Every night, for three years past, in company with her afflicted mother, the girl has visited the locality of the tragedy; neither rain, snow, cold, or heat, has ever yet interrupted that nightly visit. They take one regular route—up Fifth to South, up South to Ninth, and thence to Locust street, in an alley running from which the murder was committed. During the whole walk, the girl talks incessantly to her mother, in a low tone of voice, and the mother, with bursting heart, listens patiently but hopelessly. She knows the fruitlessness of the nightly walk, but takes it that her unfortunate child may to that extent be comforted.

They walk to the alley where the sad event occurred, heeding no one, and steadily moving to the house where the murderous deed was done. They wait there for some minutes, sometimes as much as an hour; then the girl says, "Never mind, mother dear; he won't come to-night! He will be here to-morrow." And the poor creature returns hopefully, sometimes even cheerfully, and nearly a thousand to-morrows have since transpired, yet each night the girl, with her devoted mother, comes to the spot, only to retire in hope that the disappointment of the night may be consummated by better results in the next.

So well is the history known down town, that even the vilest ruffian in Moyamensing passes the women by without an insult. The girl is comely, with a fresh complexion and fair shape, but no man says ought to her, as with her sorrow-stricken mother, she makes her nightly journey. The mother's steps are growing feeble; they are poor; and, not many days hence, the girl must do her journey alone. God help her!—Philadelphia North American.

Pleasure.

How is that man deceived who thinks to maintain a constant tenure of pleasure by a continued pursuit of sport and recreation?—The most voluptuous and loose person breathing, were he but tied to follow his hawks and his hounds, his dice and his courtesies, every day, would find it the greatest torment that could befall him; he would fly to the mines and the galleys for recreation, and to the spade and the mattock for a diversion from the misery of a continual unremitting pleasure. But, on the contrary, there is no action, the usefulness of which has made it the matter of duty and profession, but a man may lead the continual pursuit of it without loathing and satiety. The same shop which employed a man in his youth employs him also in his old age. Every morning he rises fresh to his hammer and anvil; he passes the day singing; custom has naturalized his labor to him; his ship is his element, and he cannot, with any enjoyment of himself, live out of it. Johnson thought the happiest life was that of a man of business, with some literary pursuit for amusement, and that, in general, no one would be virtuous or happy who was not completely employed. "Be not solitary; be not idle!" is the conclusion of Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy.

Arabian Maxims.

Death is nearer to us than the eyelid to the eye.

The little which suffices is better than the much which disturbs us.

The best possession is a sincere friend.

The eulogium made on the absent serves to incline our hearts to the present.

The best riches is contentment; the worst of poverty is low spirits.

Labor for this life as if thou wert to live forever, and for the other as if thou wert to die to-morrow.

Desire not either the wise man or the fool for thine enemy, but guard thyself equally from the cunning of the wise man and the ignorance of the fool.

The man who contents himself to-day with that which he has, will content himself to-morrow with that which he may have.

There is no to-morrow which cannot be converted into to-day.

An Editor in Heaven.

Under the foregoing caption, an exchange gives an obituary of a brother of the quill, from which we extract the closing paragraph:—"Are we not glad that such an editor is in heaven? There the cry of 'more copy' shall never fall upon his ears. There he will no more be abused by his political antagonists, with lies and detractions that should shame a demon to promulgate. There he shall no more be used as a ladder for the aspiring to kick down as soon as they reach the desired height and need him no more. There he shall be able to see the immense masses of mind which he has moved, all unknown and unknown, as he has done, during his weary pilgrimage on earth. There he will find all his articles credited, not a peal of thunder stolen, and no typographical errors to throw him into a fever. We are glad the editor is in heaven."

A Paragraph on Mules.

If you want to try the calibre of a man's profanity, get him to ride a mule, and listen attentively to the remarks he addresses to the animal when, as is sure to occur before the close of the trip, a division of sentiment springs up as to which is the proper road to travel. Even chaplains have been known to utter small "damns" under such trying circumstances. If the reader wants to render implicit obedience to the second commandment, my advice to him is, to keep out of such scrapes as I got into at the battle of Champion Hills, which was as follows: My horse giving decided evidences of physical exhaustion, I borrowed a mule to ride along the lines. We (the mule and I) were traveling towards the left, in the immediate rear of Hovey's division, then fighting desperately for the ground on which it stood. Pretty soon, Hovey had to fall back. I tried to indicate to my long-eared steed that I wished to do the same, but he evinced a stubborn disposition to advance instead of retreat. I pulled first one rein, then the other, but the mule wouldn't stir. I spurred the animal, but it only made him kick, and I was obliged to desist in prospect of being left on the roadside. The rebels were advancing—were already within rifle range—and the bullets were whistling in pursuit of our men, not of me, I thought, for they surely would not hit a non-combatant; and still, the mule wouldn't turn back. I pulled again on the reins with all my might, but the wayward animal only backed himself up against a tree in response, and resolutely refused to fall back. If I had had a rat-tail file, I should have spiked and abandoned him. He then commenced an unearthly bawl, which I interpreted as my funeral dirge, and which would, undoubtedly, have proven so had I not dismounted and led him to the rear, arriving there just in time to save myself. I have studiously avoided mules ever since, and intend to do so for three years, or during the war. Reader, if you don't want an incentive to swearing, don't ride a mule.—Vicksburg correspondent.

The Lawyer and the Irishman.

As a number of lawyers and gentlemen were dining at Wiscasset, a few years since, a jolly soul of the Emerald Isle appeared and called for dinner. The landlord told him he should dine when the gentlemen were done. "Let him crowd in among us," whispered a limb of the law, "and we will have some fun with him."

The Irishman accordingly took his seat at the table.

"You were born in this country, were you, my friend?"

"No, sir, I was born in Ireland."

"Is your father living?"

"No, sir, he is dead."

"What is your occupation?"

"A horse-jockey, sir."

"What was your father's occupation?"

"Trading horses, sir."

"Did your father cheat any person while he was here?"

"I suppose he did cheat many, sir."

"Where do you suppose he went to?"

"To heaven, sir."

"And what do you suppose he is doing in heaven?"

"Trading horses, sir."

"Has he cheated any one there?"

"He cheated one, I believe, sir."

"Why did they not prosecute him?"

"Because they searched the whole kingdom of heaven, and couldn't find a single lawyer."

Mahomedan Sermonizing.

One morning, Nassr-Eddyn-Efendi ascended into his pulpit to preach, and, addressing his hearers, said:—"O believers! know ye what I am going to talk to you about?"

They replied that they did not know.

"Well, then," rejoined he, "since you do not know, do you suppose that I am going to tell you?"

Another morning he again appeared in the pulpit and said:—"O believers! know ye not what I am going to tell you?"

They replied that they did.

"If you know it, then," said he, "I need not tell it to you; and he descended from his pulpit and went his way."

His auditors, puzzled what to do, at length agreed that if he again made his appearance some of them would say that they knew—others that they did not.

And again Nassr-Eddyn-Efendi mounted into the pulpit and said:—"O Mussulmans! know ye what I am going to say to you?"

To which some replied, "We know"; others, "We know not."

"Good!" returned he; "let those who know tell those who do not."—Mysteries of the Desert.

Proverbs Adapted to this Latitude.

All unprincipled men ma not be kopperheads, but all kopperheads are unprincipled men.

In these times keep too terbacker boxes by awl means. Good weed in won yure own yure, & poor in the other to give awa. Be generous.

Doant peck inter yure nabur's winders; yu ma sea a reflexion of yure own falains if yu do.

Doant try to wauk on both sides of the street to onet. Ef yu do subbody may wauk between yu.

Doant try to ride 2 horses to onet; ef yu do yu ma split in 2, and fall plump in the dirt.

Eff any 1 asks you ef yule take sumthin, tell him yes, yule take a wauk.

Treet evry one with respect and civility, but with nothin stronger.

Doant wear old cloze; folks wont N. B. on yu ef yu do.—[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A gentleman who had been spending the evening with a friend, looking at his watch just after midnight, said, "It is to-morrow mornings. I must bid you good night, gentlemen."

Prentice thinks while rags are so scarce in the United States it is a pity we can't capture a big rebel army.

There is room enough in the upper story provision for every individual who can reach it.

Rescue of a Union Heroine.

A Shelbyville (Tenn.) correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat narrates the following incident of the occupation of that town by the Federal forces:

"Major Fullerton, of General Granger's staff, developed quite a little romance in Shelbyville, just as the rebels were driven out of the town, he was on horseback galloping through one of the streets, and when passing an old dingy brick house, almost hid from view by the cedar trees in the yard, he observed at a window in it a young lady in her robe de nuit, beckoning him towards her."

"Although advised not to stop, he wheeled his horse around and entered the yard. A man rebel, an inmate of the house, tried to keep him from entering, while the lady called out to him that he must come. So pushing Mr. Rebel aside, he passed into the house and entered the lady's room. She proved to be the beautiful Miss Cushman, then quite ill and prostrated by a nervous fever, brought on by hardships, indignities and insults she had lately undergone. As he entered the room she caught him by the hand and said, 'Thank God, you have come at last

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

Protection to Colored Soldiers.

Tardy justice has come at last, in the shape of a proclamation from President Lincoln, announcing that colored soldiers in the United States army shall be treated, in all respects, like white soldiers, by our enemies, or retaliation will follow. For every colored soldier murdered by the rebels, a white confederate soldier shall be executed; and for every colored prisoner sold into slavery, a white rebel soldier shall be put to hard labor upon public fortifications, and kept so employed till the colored soldier shall be liberated. The President has done now what he should have done six months ago. It will be recollected that Jeff Davis issued a proclamation last December, declaring death or slavery to all negroes taken in arms under the national flag, and death to all officers commanding them. This proclamation has been pretty generally observed by the rebels. When Galveston was recaptured by the rebels, free colored soldiers from Massachusetts were sold into slavery immediately on the surrender of the national forces. At Murfreesboro, twenty colored teamsters were captured by the rebels, tied to trees, hogged, and shot. A large number of colored laborers near Lake Providence, La., were captured from the Federals and either sold or shot. At Port Hudson, negro pickets were captured by the rebels, and hanged in sight of the national camp. No negroes were found at Vicksburg after its surrender, those captured from us having been shot. At Miliken's Bend, every negro prisoner was either hanged, shot, or bayoneted, including those wounded. All this time, our Government has suffered this barbarity to go on without protestation or retaliation. Now, there is to be a new order of things; and, as the balance of prisoners is largely in our favor, the rebels can no longer murder or sell into slavery our colored soldiers, or execute the white officers commanding them, without bringing down upon their own heads a fearful retribution.

Unsound Men.

If the draft for soldiers does not succeed in filling our depleted regiments, it will establish the fact that this is a physically unsound generation. If the judgment of the medical profession is worth anything, we must set it down upon the record that seventy-five out of every hundred men are diseased or defective. This affords a sorry prospect for the generations who are to follow us. It proves, too, that, as a race, we have physically degenerated from the robust, healthy condition of our ancestors, and if we are to go on at this rate, a few generations more will see the end of perfectly sound men and women. The compiler of vital statistics will lead us to the same conclusion, by showing the causes of this degeneration. The physiologist will point us to violated laws of health, and the philosopher to the certainty of philosophical results. We have only to ask ourselves if there is any remedy for these accumulated ills which have fastened themselves upon the human population, and if physiology and philosophy show us that there is, we should set about applying it. A nation does not degenerate in a year or a score of years; neither can it be reclaimed in so brief a period.

Heretofore, the female portion of community have been charged with possessing about every malady and imperfection of the race, but if they were to pass the same medical inspection instituted for conscripts, the exemptions could not be more numerous than now. It has been often hinted that if a man desires to raise a healthy family, he should not take to himself an unhealthy partner; but will not the hint apply equally well on the other side? A woman expects a man to be her superior in physical ability, and, as she trusts to him for support and protection, should she not be cautious in accepting one who is diseased or infirm? The fathers of the race should not complain of the mothers till they can show a clean record themselves. It would be better for the public, better for the conscripts, were the diseases and defects of exempted withheld from publication. It is like setting the mark of Cain upon every man's forehead, and henceforth they are to be known as unsound men. The muster roll of this class will be a long one—longer than the list of brave and patriotic soldiers who go into the field with the assurance that they are sound and healthy.—Heaven bless them, and pity the exempted!

GIRLS IN THE HARVEST FIELD.—Several German girls have gone to service in the harvest fields of Northern Illinois, where they receive one dollar per day wages. The Galena Advertiser says that German girls are not the only ones who engage in this employment.—Last year, in many districts around that city, where the men volunteering for the war left a scarcity of outdoor assistance on the farms, women of energy turned out and assisted in gathering the crops.

DEADLY ACCIDENT.—While the steamer City of Alton was on her way from St. Louis to Memphis, last Saturday, she got aground at Meruaneum. The mates and the deck crew were engaged in sparring the boat over the bar, when the spar, a long and heavy piece of timber, worked by blocks and tackle attached to the "nigger" engine, broke. Quick as a flash of lightning four of the deck hands were killed on the deck, and seven were knocked into the river, five of whom were drowned.

REMARKABLE DISEASE.—A very remarkable disease has made its appearance in Illinois. In some portions of Schuyler county, quite a number of people have recently died of it.—The victims are attacked, with pains in some part of the body, generally in the head or arm, and in two or three days they are dead. One young lady died in two days, her only pain being in her fingers. A man and his wife also died within a day or two of each other. It is called by some the "spotted fever."

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

The present week has given us nothing remarkable in the line of war news. The heats of summer and the exhaustion of our troops by hard marches and hard fighting are sufficient reasons for allowing rest and quiet for our brave men. The season's work has been a good one, and really greater results have been accomplished than during the whole two years' fighting.

The army of the Potomac is resting in and around Warrenton, while the rebels under Lee are just over the mountain in the vicinity of Culpepper. It is argued by some correspondents that he is retreating towards Richmond, and now has Gordonsville for his base, yet nothing certain can be ascertained concerning his movements and intentions. Our depleted regiments are filling up with conscripts, and when again a movement takes place it will be with a largely increased army. Gen. Gilmore is still "pegging away" at the rebel fortifications at Charleston. He is erecting heavy batteries to bear on Fort Sumter, and appears determined to keep at work till the birth-place of secession falls into our hands. There is firing on both sides daily, without any evident damage to either party.—Reinforcements are arriving for Gen. Gilmore, in order that the siege may be kept up without cessation. When Charleston falls, Savannah and Wilmington will follow without much resistance.

Another federal expedition has been roughing it in North Carolina. It was not as successful as the previous one, and the rebels claim to have defeated it. On the other hand our forces claim a victory over the rebels.

The rebels publish a story that Gen. Banks has been beaten in Louisiana, losing 6000 prisoners. Taking other rebel stories into consideration we cannot credit this. We have recaptured Brashear City and other places recently taken by the rebels, and it is not likely that they can accomplish great feats in that quarter.

Gen. Herron's division of Gen. Grant's army is said to be intended for direct operations against Mobile. The rebel army under Joe Johnston is believed to be a few miles west of Meridian. He is expected to make the Mobile and Ohio railroad, from Okolona on the north to Mobile on the south, his line of defence. It is reported that he has received large reinforcements from Bragg's army. The State of Mississippi is thus virtually abandoned by the rebels, and there is a growing sentiment in favor of a return to the old Union.

Richardson's rebel guerrillas have been driven into Mississippi, numbering about 1,000.—Scouts report that Rhoddy has sent all his baggage and stores towards Rome, Ga., but remains with nearly all his force in Tusculum Valley. It is said that half the Alabamians in Bragg's army have deserted, taking their guns with them, and are now in the mountains, refusing to go back.

A complete system of mounted patrols has been established between Vicksburg and New Orleans, which, with the gunboats, will insure protection to all vessels passing up or down. A fight took place at Lexington, Tenn., recently, between a national force, under Col. Norton, and a rebel force, under Col. Campbell, engaged in enforcing the rebel conscription in that vicinity. The rebels were routed, and Col. Campbell, with two lieutenants, twenty-five privates, and two cannon, were captured.

The rebels under Pegram and Scott, who recently advanced into Eastern Kentucky, at last accounts, were rapidly retreating towards the Cumberland River, having been defeated at all points. Small parties of Morgan's men are daily brought in by citizens and Union soldiers.—The whole number now at Camp Chase is 13000. Morgan is to be kept, for the present, in the State Prison at Columbus.

The Navy Department has received information of the capture of two cotton-loaded blockade-runners off Mobile, and the capture or destruction of several others on the coast of Texas.

MUST NOT BELIEVE IT.—Little importance should be attached to the rumor that our Government has threatened England with war unless she shall put a stop to the sale of ships to the rebels. England would not submit to threats, seeing that three-fourths of her people are ready to aid the South; and if her navy should come into the contest, the independence of the Confederacy would be established at once. France, too, would probably go with England, now that she has committed herself in Mexico; and the union of the navies of France and England with the navies of the Confederacy would settle the issue of the contest in a manner that would be anything but satisfactory to us.

SERIOUS DIFFICULTY.—There was a serious collision at South English, Keokuk Co., Ill., on Monday, between the Union men and the copperheads of the vicinity. About fifty shots were fired on each side, and a copperhead leader killed. A still more serious disturbance was expected, and the Sheriff of Keokuk had made arrangements for procuring the services of a military force.

DEATH OF WM. L. YANCEY.—Wm. L. Yancey, a notorious fire-eater of Alabama, and one of the leaders of the rebellion, is dead.—He was a native of South Carolina, was elected to Congress in 1848, and was one of the first to secede from the democratic convention at Charleston in 1860. He was one of the Confederate senators at the time of his death, and was 48 years of age.

ENGLISH OPINION.—The English press, represented by the London Times, is determined not to be suited with our successes. Our victories at Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Port Hudson are reckoned of little account, and, as yet, the thunder can be seen no prospect of our conquering the rebels. The Times is never willing to do us justice, but never fails to magnify every success of our enemies.

RESIGNED.—Judge John Wells, of the court of probate and insolvency in Hampden county, has resigned that position. He has filled it worthily and acceptably for five years, or since the present court was established.

SHOCKING.—A bridge destroyed during the late Federal cavalry raid into North Carolina, carried in its fall between five and six hundred negroes, who were either drowned or burned to death.

MELON-CHOLY.—Watermelons bring \$10 a piece in Richmond; pears, 25 to 50 cents; blackberries, \$10 per bushel.

Over the Fence.

If the reader should own a nicely cultivated farm, or a little cottage of a house, and imagine himself lord of the premises, he will appreciate the truth of what we are going to say. You may possess a nice orchard of fruit trees from which you have taken great pains to eradicate every vestige of a worm's nest, to keep the trees neat and clean, and destroy all borers; but, just over the fence, your neighbor has, also, an orchard, and it swarms with caterpillars, tree lice, and borers. These pests are continually making their way into your orchard; and yet, you have no remedy but to labor perpetually in keeping the intruders off.

You own a nice grass lot, free from weeds and other pests, which you have, by years of labor, subdued; but, just over the fence, your neighbor has a field abounding in daisies, Canada thistles, dock, and wild turnip. He lets these all go to seed, and, in the autumn, the wind wafts over to your premises the feathery balloons of the thistle, and the dry germs of the daisy, the dock, and the wild turnip. You expostulate with your neighbor against raising these annual crops of noxious herbs; you may even try to reason him into the attempt to destroy them; but all to no purpose. Year after year, you must fight against the sins of your neighbor's field, or be overwhelmed with them yourself.

You are taking pride in the luxuriant growth of a field of corn; but, just over the fence, your neighbor has a pasture, in which are one or two unruly oxen, which are almost daily breaking down the rails and destroying your corn. You get hugely vexed at this, and demand of your neighbor heavy damages.—He gets vexed, also; and, ten chances to one, a quarrel will spring up between you and him, which will become a family quarrel, abounding in lawsuits, petty revenges, and years of ill feeling.

You may own a small estate in a country village—a house and small garden, the latter furnishing you green corn, cucumbers, tomatoes, &c., fresh and nice; but, just over the fence, your neighbor keeps hens, and they like your garden much better than they do their owner's, as is always the case. He shuts them up, but they are continually getting out and making their way into your garden. They wallow in the flower beds, eat your cucumbers, tomatoes, and corn. You get very mad about it, and, in one of these fits, you kill two or three of your neighbor's hens. Your neighbor finds it out, and retaliates by poisoning your cat and dog. If the retaliatory process stops here, you have need to be thankful; but the probabilities are, you and your neighbor will soon come to possess unneighborly feelings, and each wish the other in Texas or some other remote and warm climate.

You profess to be a moral man—a religious man, perhaps. You go to church three times each Sunday, and to prayer meeting once a week. You bring up your children to love clean language, to omit all bad words in applying epithets to persons and things. You may be a hypocrite, but it is reasonable to suppose you are not. Your neighbor, just over the fence, is a very different man. He saws wood and hoes in his garden on Sunday; he swears wickedly in presence of your children. You would not allow him to do so on your premises, but he has a right to do pretty much as he likes on his side of the fence, and you must suffer the evil or move to another part of the village.

If you are, in any way, disposed to be a philosopher, or to consider matters in a philosophical manner, you will thank your stars that these sins are all over the fence. If they were on your side, or if there were no fence you cannot imagine what evils might follow. You are safe, because your neighbor's sins are on his side of the fence; and he is safe, because you are on the other side. A fence, then, is one of the best things in the world. It prevents contention; it separates us from those who would do us injury; it helps us to endure evils which we cannot help; in short, it is a boundary to our own and our neighbors' faults and misgivings, beyond which it is not easy to pass. This brings us to the conclusion that we should build good fences between us and our neighbors—fences that the wind will not prostrate or unruly cattle break through. We should, also, build a high and strong fence between us and the sins of the world. It should be composed of such materials as an unbending integrity and unblemished virtues. Against these, the waves of wickedness may dash in vain. They will stand through all time, yielding you a safe protection from all and every danger that may threaten you from the other side of the fence.

SUBSTITUTES ARRESTED.—Two detectives from New York arrived in Providence Monday morning and paid a visit to the barracks. Out of fifty-two substitute soldiers whom they found there, twenty-three were claimed as deserters, some of whom acknowledged the claim. The alleged deserters were then searched for their money, and an average of less than \$36 each was found upon them.

PASSING AWAY.—The authors of the rebellion are fast passing away. Among the dead are Albert Sidney Johnston, R. S. Garnett, Bernard E. Bee, Felix K. Zollicoffer, Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, General Cobb, Obadiah Jennings Wise, Ben. McCulloch, Earl Van Dorn, Robert E. Garland, Lawrence O'Brien Branch, Philip St. George Cook, Wm. L. Yancey, and others.

DEATH OF GEN. STRONG.—Gen. Geo. C. Strong, who led the storming party in attacking Fort Wagner, at Charleston, died in New York on Thursday, last week, from a severe wound received on that occasion. He was born in Vermont, but was appointed a cadet at West Point by Geo. T. Davis of the old Tenth District in this State. He was only 30 years of age at the time of his death.

A letter left behind in the conscript camp at New Haven, by a skeddaddling substitute, states that the wister had already made something, and expected to sell himself, times enough to clear about \$2000.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The farmers have had a week of lay weather, and they have improved it, too. Large quantities have been cut, dried and stored away in barns, one day's seed and sowing having been sufficient to cure it. Rye and oats have not all been harvested yet, but a few more days of sunny weather will allow these crops to be gathered. One could almost literally hear the corn grow for the past fortnight, while other crops have quite as rapidly advanced, and the fields have renewed their greenness under the effects of heavy rains, so that they appear as fresh as in early June.

Our army of the Potomac is going to lie idle for a while. That is what it is accustomed to do.—The Government promises to have the rebellion crushed before next Spring, but the people had rather see the work accomplished before trusting to promises.

Some trouble is reported to have occurred at the conscript camp in Alexandria, and five conscripts are said to have been shot.

There are three fathers in East Nottingham township, Chester Co., Pa., who have fourteen sons in the Union army.

Two female lunatics in the asylum on Blackwell's Island, N. Y., had a quarrel recently, and the younger of the two overpowered her companion and beat her to death.

Ashfield is the banner town with regard to conscripts thus far, as out of a quota of 31 able-bodied men she sent 19—nearly two-thirds.

Agnes Agan, of Buffalo, convicted of the murder of her husband, has been sentenced to execution, Sept. 18th.

A man in England advertises for a wife with a wooden leg. Probably firewood is expensive in his neighborhood.

A lady named Proctor was drowned while bathing with others near "Bass Rock," Gloucester, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Lincoln and her son Robert have gone to the White Mountains, and Abraham promises to follow by and by.

One man was exempted at Springfield on account of "chronic litpidium," and another for "chronic perioritis of tibia." Awful!

A letter from Havana states that sixty-two thousand boxes of sugar were destroyed during the recent fire in that city.

ASTORIA REVIEWING.
"The sultry summer day is done,
The western hills have hid the sun,
But mountain peak and village spire
Still retain reflection of his fire."

The stringent port regulations of Portland have made the demand for the national ensign so great that manufacturers cannot furnish flags as fast as they are wanted.

That fiery dog-star, Sirius, has been in its glory for a week past, judging from the heat which has sent the mercury up to 95° on several days.

Vallandigham has left the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, and retired to a less expensive retreat a few miles from the Falls.

One thousand conscripts in Lancaster Co., Pa., have paid their \$300 apiece.

Garibaldi is fast failing, and it is believed that he will never again take an active part in affairs. He has just completed his 66th year.

There were one hundred and eighty-nine fatal cases of cholera infantum in New York last week.

Cotton burning has become a great business in the vicinity of Mobile, showing that the enemy there expect a visit from our army.

The rebels intimate that Lee invaded the North in consequence of a call to do so from the copperheads. No doubt of it.

A bakers' dozen of federal Major Generals are without commands. Most of them are good officers, too, for whom work should be found.

Sales of 5.20 bonds are made in large sums daily, averaging about \$1,800,000, or about \$11,000,000 a week.

Southern journals say that they expect to see all the Confederacy's seaports taken, Northern journals have the same expectations.

Some copperheads have escaped the draft by proving that they had served in the State Prison.

Supplies of clothing are sent to the rebel armies from New York.

There were over twenty fatal cases of sunstroke in New York on Monday.

ROMANTIC AFFAIR.—A romantic scrape was discovered recently by the matron of the Female Military Prison at St. Louis—nothing less than an elopement between one of the rebel prisoners and a love-stricken guard. It was discovered and the guard arrested. He claimed that his heart's desire promised to go to Kentucky with him; but she spurned the idea, and said she encouraged his advances to enable her to escape, without the least idea of going off with him.

A WIFE ELOPES WITH HER COUSIN.—Mrs. John Travers eloped from Syracuse on Tuesday with her cousin and a considerable sum of money. The telegraph and a police officer overtook her at Oswego, while she was cheapening some gaiters in a shoe store. She says she will die before she tells what she was doing with the money, and on that condition her husband is quite willing to lose her.

ARMS MANUFACTURED.—The Armory at Springfield continues to turn out 1000 muskets a day, and this number will not be diminished at present. Few and small orders for muskets have been received from Washington of late, and there are 60,000 of the model of '61, and 100,000 of the model of '63, now subject to the demand of the government.

CAMELS A FAILURE.—Jeff. Davis, when he was Secretary of War under President Pierce, imported a lot of camels to be used in the wilds of Texas; but the experiment has proved a failure, and Gen. S. R. Curtis has recently turned them over to the Quartermaster of the United States. They have been ordered to be sold at public auction.

QUEER AFFAIR.—A Washington barber has gone into a singular scrape. He has been arrested by the military for the offence of shaving a couple of soldiers of their beard, where, by they might the more readily pass unrecognized, as they were about to desert. The men informed him they had a furlough for fifteen days.

PRETTY ALL AROUND.—Mrs. Vallandigham, who has joined her worse half in Canada, is described as a handsome, pleasing woman.—Her husband is "a pretty fellow," isn't he?

The attendants at the funeral of the late Capt. Wm. D. Brown, of Maryland, have been arrested by the military authorities of Baltimore, for robbing the corpse in a Confederate uniform for burial.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

CAMP MEETINGS.—The annual Methodist camp meeting at Collins' Depot will commence Monday, Aug. 31, and continue one week.—The Advent camp meeting will be held on the following week.

EXAMINATION DAY.—The conscripts from Palmer and Wilbraham will be examined on Thursday next. Those from Brimfield, Monson, Holland, and Wales, will be attended to on Wednesday.

The largest and nicest new potatoes we have seen or eaten this year came from the garden of Samuel D. Shaw, of the Old Center, one of which weighed ten ounces. Mr. S. always raises early vegetables a little earlier than anybody else in town.

DR. WM. HOLMBOEK, surgeon of the Mass. 18th regiment, arrived home Tuesday evening. He is suffering from a fracture of the left leg, just above the ankle, occasioned when dismounting from his horse about a week ago.

OUR BULLETIN BOARD.—We have got out a brand new bulletin board, painted and ornamented by Mr. Titus of this village. Hereafter we expect to get all important news by telegraph, which will be posted up for the benefit of the public.

WM. E. BURLINGHAM of this town, formerly employed in this office, is preparing himself, for the medical profession, being now a student in the office of Dr. Hooker, in Springfield. He is a young man of promise, and we predict that he will become a successful practitioner.

HOW IT GROWS.—A baby in the western part of the town, that weighed nine pounds at birth, has just about doubled its weight in an existence of two months. If the little fellow keeps on at this rate we shall have another edition of the celebrated Lambert.

DAN RICE'S "Great Show" is coming to Palmer on Wednesday, Aug. 19th. Dan is the prince of clowns, and as he has been in town several times before, our readers know something of the treat that is in store for them. His advertisement speaks for itself.

DO IT AGAIN.—Several of the residents of this village were pleasantly surprised last Friday evening by serenades from a quartette of young men from Springfield, who came out on a late train for that purpose. The singing was well executed for an amateur club, and would have been creditable to professional singers.

TO MR. HOLYOKE.—A party of twenty from this village visited Mount Holyoke on Tuesday, spent the night at Northampton, and returned Wednesday. Their history of the journey was so interesting that another party were induced to follow their example on Thursday, and a good time they undoubtedly had of it.

PALMER BOYS CAPTURED BY GUERRILLAS.—By a letter from our correspondent at Alexandria it will be seen that O. H. Bidwell, Capt. Wm. Blanchard, Frank and George Winter, of this town were captured by a party of guerrillas on Friday, last week. Mr. Bidwell escaped after journeying several miles toward Richmond, but lost about \$6,000 worth of sutler's goods.

WHERE IT WENT TO.—A silver platter from Belchertown lost \$60 in a mysterious manner. In this place last fall, and we have received a letter from a lady in Vermont, who says she knows what became of it. She says it was taken by a Mrs., who keeps a liquor shanty in the purlieus of the village. She first stupefied him with liquor, and then extracted the money from his pocket. The lady expresses the opinion that if we had a Piper over every rum cellar, there would be less rum selling and inquiry practiced hereabouts. We hope Mr. P. will take the hint, and for the good of the village multiply his posterity.

REFERENCE CASE.—The question of dispute between the Amherst & Belchertown Railroad corporation and the lessees, which has been of an unamiable nature for some time, was referred to Hon. Henry L. Dawes, of North Adams, who patiently heard the parties on Friday and Saturday, last week, at the Nassawann House. The corporation claim a breach of the lease, because the lessees failed to give bonds for the performance of the contract; while Mr. Longley offers to give the required bonds, which the corporation will not accept, because his partner in the lease has withdrawn from the partnership. Mr. Dawes has not yet rendered his decision in the case.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—The three religious societies of this place unite in observing the National Thanksgiving, holding an evening service, in which all the ministers, and all others who wish, take a part. There seems to be the most perfect harmony and union of feeling between the ministers and the churches in all their intercourse and associations. The Rev. John Whitehill has been drafted, and says he shall enter the service of the government if he is accepted by the board of examiners. This straightforward patriotic course is handsomely rebuking those among us who are seeking earnestly for exemption on the slightest pretext.

"A Union League" has been formed in this village. It will be a power that will be felt in their shoes. "Every dog must have his day." They have had theirs.—There are evidences of thrift among us. Mr. L. E. Sage and one or two others have formed a new manufacturing company, bought the saw and grist mill of Mr. Orville Pease, are going to get machinery in as quickly as possible, and make shoddy and shoddy cloth. Another good water privilege is said to be under contract known. The village is not yet generally known. The village is fast working away from its old centre, down the ravine and through the mountain.—Common rumor says whiskey can be bought by those who understand the "open sesame," at a certain place in our village where "observations" are wont to be made. We hope it is not true, and wish it were not so generally believed.

Oh, Mr. L.—Mrs. Lincoln, President Abraham's wife, has gone and done it. After a great deal of hesitation and stretching of modesty, she has concluded to have her dresses made low in the neck, with short sleeves. As Mrs. L. is a short, fat, dumpy woman, won't she look voluptuous?

Letter from Alexandria, Va.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., Aug. 3, 1863.
Knowing as you do the subject of this sketch, I take the liberty to write you, thinking that you and his numerous friends and acquaintances in Palmer and vicinity would be glad to learn of his whereabouts and his safety. On Friday last, while on his way to the army of the Potomac at Warrenton, O. H. Bidwell was captured, together with Capt. Wm. Blanchard, Frank and Geo. Winter, and three other clerks of Mr. B., from Rhode Island, all by a band of citizen guerrillas. The property of which Mr. B. was thus unexpectedly relieved consisted of 10 horses, with wagons loaded with officers' supplies, the whole valued at \$6,000. Mr. B. is about the forty-fifth soldier that has been robbed and started on the road to Richmond within the last few days by these gangs of citizens known as guerrillas, who are nothing more nor less than highway robbers, attending quietly to their legitimate business when there is no considerable force of "Yankees" in the vicinity, and at other times manifesting their chivalry by attacking unarmed individuals, soldiers, and unprotected wagons, and depriving each of all valuables in their possession, hurrying them off to Libby prison, compelling them to march as Mr. B.'s clerks probably did yesterday, under a broiling southern sun, the mercury indicating 85 to 90 in the shade, and keep pace with their mounted guards.

"After going with their captors, (who were in such numbers as to make resistance useless) about five miles, an opportunity occurring, Mr. Bidwell dismounted and ran for dear life, as he thought in the right direction to give the rebels a wide berth, but after running for two hours came out in sight of the horse he had left behind. He then left the ways to cross a little opening to another way, but was warned by the crows of danger, and changed his course, when several shots from the unseen enemy came flying around him, but he providentially escaped unharmful. Being by this time exhausted, he sank down in the bushes about 11 o'clock, a. m., and remained there until 11 p. m., not daring to move, even to drive off the mosquitoes and flies, intent though they were upon devouring him, lest he should discover himself to his worse enemies—the rebels. All this time, exposed to alternate sun and shade, he could hear the tramp of guerrilla horses and the imprecations of his baffled pursuers; but they found him not, and he lives to tell account for himself and those in his employ.

At 11 p. m., he cautiously left his hiding place, and greeting his course by the same nocturnal luminary that "guides the mariner o'er the trackless main," wended his way to Centerville, over hills, and through ruts, creeks, frogponds, and brawles, until he found himself at 5 o'clock next morning, on the main road to C., distant about two miles. He was thirty-six hours without eating or drinking anything save the brackish water of the creeks and frog ponds trodden in his flight. I saw him in Alexandria yesterday, while the others are either at or on their way to the Confederate capital. Mr. B. being a modest man, you will be unlikely to see an account of his adventures and losses by his own pen, and then his motto is—

"Silent grief shall be my glory.
Grief that stoops not to complain."

You will naturally suppose that he is discouraged and somewhat afflicted with the "blues," but I can assure you to the contrary. He is not a man to be discouraged by trifles. I know you would have been inclined to make use of the soldier's expression, "bully for you!" had you seen him going out of our office yesterday singing—

"If at first you don't succeed
Try, try again!"

Hoping that his next effort will be crowned with success, and that his clerks may soon have the privilege of rejoining him, I remain yours truly,
J. W. O.

ANOTHER MILL BURNED.—Horse Mill, at Staffordville, caught fire in the picker-room on Friday afternoon of last week, and was soon consumed. The force pump failed to render the service necessary, on account of the hose bursting. The mill was built of native granite, and of the capacity for three sets of looms. It was burnt about four years ago, and immediately rebuilt, as the walls, at that time, were left standing. This time, however, the walls have fallen in. Insured by the Hartford and Etna companies, of Hartford. The mill was used for the manufacture of satinet, E. A. Converse, Esq., agent. Mr. C. is erecting another large stone mill within a mile of the Hope. The loss is estimated at \$25,000.

RIGID LAW.—Clergymen in Vermont, who marry persons who have not been published according to law, are liable to an indictment on complaint of the grand juror, and to a fine not exceeding \$100; and, to make sure that the grand juror shall not neglect to indict them, he is made liable to a fine for every omission to do his duty in that regard.

ONE OF THE SPRINGFIELD EXHIBITIONS.—The Provost Marshal is giving model artist exhibitions from 9 a. m. till 4 p. m., at Barnes' Block, Springfield. The "models" are the finest specimens that can be found in Western Massachusetts. All conscripts are required to attend the exhibition or suffer a penalty of \$300.

CLOTHES THIEF.—The police of Bangor recently found, at the house of a Mrs. George Foster, several cartloads of property stolen by clothes-line thieves. The lady, on the discovery being made, attempted to destroy herself by cutting the veins in her arms with her husband's razor.

PAINFUL DEATH.—E. W. Marsh, a machinist in the Connecticut River railroad shops at Springfield, died suddenly last Monday morning, surviving only forty-five minutes after an attack of colic. His cries of pain alarmed the whole neighborhood. He had never seen a sick day before.

Wm. Ladrikan, a pipe-layer for the Portland Gas Light Co., recently inhaled so much of the gas as, first, to render him helpless, and then to make him so crazy that it took two policemen to hold him.

"UNBLEACHED" CITIZENS.—It is proposed to substitute the expression "unbleached Americans" for the more prolix one of "American citizens of African descent." The complexion of the substitute is not at all objectionable.

The claims for damages done by the rioters in New York, thus far handed in, foot up nearly \$1,100,000. The amount claimed by colored persons is \$17,467.

The sufferers by the mob in Troy have filed claims against the city amounting to the sum of \$18,074.22.

The destruction of horses incident to the military service has raised the Government price for horses from \$125 to \$145.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE!—From Japan, we get news that a terrible earthquake occurred at Manila on the 3d of June, ruining half the city, and causing the loss of 2000 lives!

Oh, No!—The Westfield News Letter thinks we are poking fun at its phenological science. Nothing of the kind, sir. We are only punching it a little to hear it expound.

GRACE'S SALVE.—Dr. Dearborn, of East Salisbury, Mass., writes as follows: Wm. GRACE—East Salisbury, Aug. 4, 1862. Dear Sir: Having been called upon to administer for a burn upon the arm, and a bruise upon the foot of a small boy, occasioned by the fall of a stone upon it, having on hand some of your Salve, I applied it to both cases, and a few applications effected a cure to my entire satisfaction. Having this opportunity to test the virtues of your salve, I do cheerfully recommend it to the public as a good, safe, and efficacious application, and worthy the trial of those who may meet with similar cases. CYRUS DEARBORN, M. D.

Spical Notices.

S-T-1860-X.

Drake's Plantation Bitters.

They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the blood and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure liver complaint and nervous headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix root, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, had are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons. 3mje27 P. N. Drake & Co., 232 Broadway, New York.

Lyon's Kathairon.

Kathairon is from the Greek word "Katharo," meaning "to cleanse, to purify, to restore." This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the hair cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads. Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathairon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers. DEMAS S. BARNES & Co., proprietors, N. York.

HEIMSTREET'S INIMITABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE. IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and affording of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURANT BEAUTY promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imports health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 232 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

FEMALE'S! FEMALE'S! FEMALE'S!—Use that safe, pleasant remedy known as HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. For all complaints incident to the sex. No family should be without it. It is used by Young and Old, in the decline or change of life, before and after marriage, during and after confinement. To strengthen the nerves, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the broken down constitution, from whatever cause originating. Use no more worthless Pills! Take Heimbold's Extract Buchu. See advertisement in another column. Cut out, and send for it.

WE ASSERT IT BOLDLY.—There are no other medicines so reliable, effective, and convenient as Holloway's Pills and Ointment; always ready for use. They are invaluable to the soldier exposed to wounds, sores, fevers, and bowel complaints. They never fail. Only 25 cts. per box or pot. 229

Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps. A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough.

Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Catholicon in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms.

In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been without a rival, as attested by universal medical testimony.

The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.

In Gout and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure.

Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms.

By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curative of this disease.

Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar. As a Nerve, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation.

Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.

It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences. Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow papers, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchase from the advertised agents to prevent imposition, in counterfeitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Adolphus Wolfe. Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 3mje30 Agents—Wood & Allen Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

V.L. Dr. Tobias's Venetian Lintment. V.L. A certain cure for pains and aches and warranted superior to any other. Croup it positively cures; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember this, and arm yourselves with a bottle without delay. Croup is a disease which gives no notice, frequently attacking a child in the dead hour of the night; before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember, the Venetian Lintment never fails. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

V.L. Sold by all druggists. Office, 56 Courtlandt street, New York.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York, 324 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

BORN. In Warren, July 26th, a son to Rev. M. M. PARKHURST. In Belchertown, July 27th, a son, Henry Augustus, to PHINEAS BRIDGMAN.

MARRIED. In Belchertown, 6th, by Rev. Wm. N. Fay, Charles H. Atwood, a member of the Mass. 2d Heavy Artillery, and LAURA A. MORGAN, both of B.

DIED. In Stafford Springs, 3d, MINNIE EVA, 2, daughter of Wm. Adams; 6th, from a dose of corrosive sublimate taken by mistake one week previous, ADNA MCKNIGHT, 70. In West Stafford, 3d, HARRIET, 67, wife of Simon Fairman. In Warren, July 30th, Mrs. CALVIN SHEPARD, 72.

In Belchertown, July 27th, NANCY ANNIE, 1, daughter of Samuel K. Wilson; 31st, ELIZA, 23, daughter of Cyrus Bartlett. At Gettysburg, Pa., July 15th, EDWARD U. PROUTY, 33, of West Brookfield, a member of the 15th Mass. regiment. In Ware, AVERY PIERCE, 76. In hospital, at Gettysburg, Pa., July 26th, from a wound received in battle, RUFUS A. PARKER, 21, son of Nehemiah Parker of Brimfield, and member of the 2d Mass. regiment.

Rufus, though on his manly brow, Pale Death his seal has set, Yet we who loved thee here below Shall not thee soon forget. For hearts will bleed and tears will fall, In days and years to come, For thee, who at thy country's call, Died far from friends and home.

Though we no more thy face may see, Thy color no more may hear, Yet we shall often think of thee, For thou to us wert dear. And tho' in thy dear childhood's home Thy place shall vacant be, Oh, in that happy world to come, May we all meet with thee.

No sound of war can reach that place, Sorrow will all be o'er, Tears shall be wiped from every face, And partings be no more. COM. In Duckville, July 23d, NELLIE LUELE, 6 months, daughter of William and Jane L. Fuller.

Jesus to our earthy keeping, Little Nellie kindly gave; But our joy was turned to weeping, For we've laid her in the grave. COM. In Belchertown, 3d, Dea. DANIEL PHELPS, 86. In Springfield, July 19th, MALINDA, 67, wife of Samuel Currier, formerly of Belchertown.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS. The subscriber makes to order all kinds of SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS, at short notice. J. R. PARKHURST. Palmer, Aug. 8, 1863.

MONSIEUR ACADEMY. THE FALL TERM. Will begin Sept. 2, and continue 12 weeks. Rev. C. HAMMOND, the former successful and popular Principal, has been re-elected to take charge of the institution. He will be assisted in all departments by competent teachers. During the past year large additions have been made to the funds of the Academy, and the buildings have been extensively repaired and enlarged. For particulars refer to the Principal. ALBERT NORCROSS, Sec. of the Trustees. Monson, Aug. 8, 1863.

SPRINGFIELD ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL INSTITUTE. A Boarding and Day School for Both Sexes. Instruction given in the Elementary, Higher English and Ornamental Studies, and in the Languages. Young Ladies boarded with the Preceptress, in the family of the Principal. A limited number of male students can board with the Principal, and room in a building contiguous, under his special supervision. The rooms of the Institute have recently been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and are in all respects convenient and attractive. Fall Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 2. Apply to the Principal for a circular. CHAS. C. BURNETT, Principal. Court St., Springfield, Aug. 3, 1863.—3w

WESLEYAN ACADEMY. A Boarding and Day School for Both Sexes. Instruction given in the Elementary, Higher English and Ornamental Studies, and in the Languages. Young Ladies boarded with the Preceptress, in the family of the Principal. A limited number of male students can board with the Principal, and room in a building contiguous, under his special supervision. The rooms of the Institute have recently been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and are in all respects convenient and attractive. Fall Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 2. Apply to the Principal for a circular. CHAS. C. BURNETT, Principal. Court St., Springfield, Aug. 3, 1863.—3w

ACADEMY BUILDINGS.

WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Apothecaries. Have a fresh supply of Drugs and the most popular Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c. Dr. HIGGINS' just celebrated medicine are prepared by us, and furnished wholesale and retail as formerly. THE ANTALGICA, the best PAIN RELIEVER of the age, has a large sale, and should be in every family. Those who have used it once will without it. Our Serofula Syrup is one of the best remedies to use for the cure of Humors, as hundreds can testify. A liberal discount to physicians and the trade. WOOD & ALLEN, Palmer, July 11, 1863.

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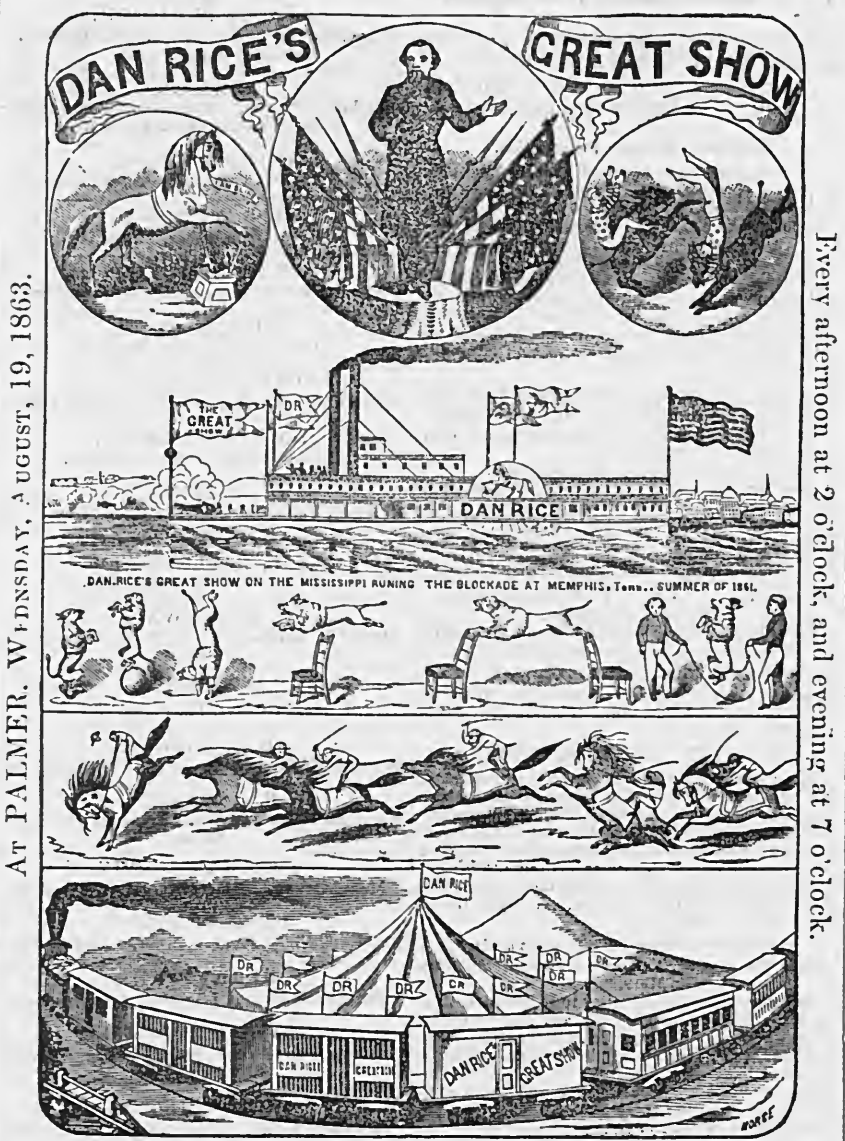
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THE MODEL EXHIBITION OF THE WORLD!



DAN RICE'S GREAT SHOW!

Newly Organized and Equipped for the Season of 1863. Combining in One Exhibition a Mammoth Collection of TRAINED ANIMALS, ACTING DOGS, MONKIES AND PONIES, PERFORMING HORSES, EDUCATED MULES, The Wonderful Blind Talking Horse, EXCELSIOR, JR., At PALMER, Wednesday, August 19, Afternoon at 2 o'clock, Evening at 7 o'clock. At SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 17 and 18. At WILLIMANTIC, Ct., Aug. 20. Admission to Box, 25 cts. Reserved Seats, 50 cts. Children, to all parts of the House, 25 cts. For particulars see Large Bills, Lithographs, &c. C. L. PHELPS, Director of Publications. J. E. WARNER, General Agent.

"LET 'EM SLIDE!"

SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

WE MEAN.

WE SHALL NOT keep them over. It DON'T PAY to winter them, as we have learned by experience. To effect this result

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN ALL OF OUR SUMMER DRESS GOODS

To such low figures as were never dreamed of in war times.

NORWICH LENAS, Only a York shilling per yard.

MOZAMBIQUES, 25 cents.

FINE BROWN COTTONS, 17 "

FAST COLORED PRINTS, 17 "

BEST M'DELAINES, 20 "

100 doz. spools THREAD, per spool, 4 "

the best bargain we have had for 2 years past.

We Have a Large Stock,

which will be offered

AT MUCH LESS PRICES

than can be found, as WE MUST MAKE

ROOM FOR FALL GOODS.

CARPETS

At reduced prices.

OIL CLOTHS, &c.

We shall offer goods for a few days at the above prices.

Respectfully,

J. H. STORRS,

WARE, MASS.

NOW IS YOUR TIME.

H. T. SMALL & Co. have in store a full line of CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats and Caps.

Also—DRUGS and MEDICINES, Brushes, No. 1 Potash, Carriage Sponges, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, and all articles sold by Druggists.

Our prices are as low as any market affords. Stafford Springs, April 25, 1863.

Palmer, July 7, 1863.

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OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Board of Enrollment, Tenth Congressional District, Mass. To establish exemption under the provisions of Sec. 2 of the Enrollment Act, the following forms of certificates and affidavits are to be used and filled according to the instructions given in the notes:

Form 23. Certificate for exemption of the only son of a widow, or of aged and infirm parent or parents. I, the subscriber, resident of county, state of hereby certify that I, being liable to military duty under the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, am the only son of a widow, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is the only son of a widow, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first of the above certificates must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the person resides, and be sworn to before a magistrate.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

Form 25. Certificate of a parent that he or she desires one of his or her sons exempted. I, the subscriber, the father (or mother) of hereby certify that I am aged and infirm, and that I am dependent for support on the labor of my two sons above named; and that I elect that my son shall be exempt from the operations of the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is aged and infirm, and dependent on the labor of sons for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—The first certificate must be signed by the parent making the election; and the second by two respectable citizens (heads of families) residents of the town, county, or district in which the person resides, and be sworn to before a magistrate. In cases where the father is deceased, the certificate is to be signed by the mother, and the fact of the father's death is to be stated by the persons certifying.

NOTE 2.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business for collecting the income can be transacted by agents, trustees, or the like.

Form 27. Certificate that the person liable to draft is the only brother of a child or childless dependent on his labor for support. I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make a declaration that I am the only brother of a child, under 15 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of hereby certify that the person named is the only brother of a child, under 15 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This certificate is to be used only in cases where the labor of the person claiming exemption is actually necessary for the support of the persons dependent on him. The exemption does not apply in cases where there is sufficient property to yield support, and the necessary business can be transacted for collecting the income by agents, trustees, or the like.

NOTE 2.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

Form 28. Certificate that two members of the family of the person liable to draft are already in the military service of the United States. We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of hereby certify that two members of the family and household of county and state above mentioned, are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates.

Personally appeared before me the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE 1.—This is only intended to apply where the members of the family claiming exemption reside in the same household. If any of the members reside elsewhere, and have gone into the service of the United States, no exemption on that account can be claimed.

NOTE 2.—This certificate must be signed by one of the parents, if there be any; if not by two respectable persons (heads of families), resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom the exemption is claimed.

Form 29. Certificate that the person liable to draft is the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, dependent on his labor for support. I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make a declaration that I am the father of motherless child, under 12 years of age, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of hereby certify that the father of motherless children, under 12 years of age, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

Form 30. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsoundness of Age. I, of county, State of hereby certify that I am having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason: That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and state above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

Form 31. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsoundness of Age. I, of county, State of hereby certify that I am having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason: That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and state above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief. Justice of the Peace. Dated at this day of 1863.

NOTE.—The first certificate must be signed by the person claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

NOTE 1.—The certificate in regard to age is, in all cases where practical, to be signed by the parents of the person claiming exemption, and the requirements specified in the regulations are to be adhered to. The blank space in the certificate to indicate the age of the person is to be filled up as follows:

That I am over twenty years of age, and married.

That I am over thirty-five years of age, according to the facts in the case.

NOTE 2.—In cases where the certificate is not signed by the parents, the fact of age must be certified to by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed, and the requirements of paragraph 61, Regulations, &c., must be complied with.

Blank certificates will be furnished by the Board of Enrollment on application.

JAMES H. MOULTON, Provost Marshal, Tenth District Massachusetts.

Board of Enrollment, 10th Cong. Dist., Mass. Headquarters Barnes' Block, Springfield, Mass. July 9th, 1863.

WARE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

A. SANFORD, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, and Family Groceries.

BYRNER & Co., Staple and Fancy Bakers, opposite the Hotel, Main street.

D. HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Fancy Articles.

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The Kiss.
Give me, my love, that blushing kiss
I taught you one delicious night,
When, turning pictures in his bliss,
We tried inventions of delight.
Come, gently steal my lips along,
And let your lips in mirrors move—
Ah, no, again—that kiss was wrong—
How can you be so dull, my love?
"Cease, cease!" the blushing girl replied—
And in her milky arms she caught me—
"How can you thus your pupil chide?
You know 'twas in the dark you taught me!"

What Shall I Do for the Poor Soldier?
There is work for all. There is work for
old men and feeble women. There is work
for invalids—for all who have a hand guided
by a heart which feels for others' woes—for
the woes of those who are groaning upon
sick beds, or suffering the excruciating tor-
ments of gunshot and sabre wounds. Their
throats are parched with thirst—they long for
some of the delicious fruits of the "old home-
stead"; but they cannot reach them. You
can. We pray you, do not fail to do it. We
beg every father and mother to teach this to
every child in their family and neighborhood.
We ask every teacher, and particularly every
one in charge of a Sunday School class, to
impress the fact upon every mind. Gather
all the currants, raspberries, blackberries,
huckleberries, and other small fruits, for
somebody to preserve in bottles and cans for
the sick and wounded soldiers. Do not let a
single quart of fruit perish this year. Do
not save it to sell, nor eat. Remember how
blessed it is to give.

Seen in His Works.
The Sionian servants agreed among them-
selves to choose him to be their king, who,
that morning, should first see the sun.
Whilst all others were gazing on the east,
one alone looked on the west. Some ad-
mired, more mocked him, as if he looked on
the feet, there to find the eye of the face.
But he first discovered the light of the sun
shining on the tops of the houses. God is
seen sooner, easier, clearer, in his operation
than in his essence. Beheld by reflection
in his creatures. For the invisible things
of him, from the creation of the world, are
clearly seen, being understood by the things
that are made.

Jennie June says: "Men never so en-
tirely worship women as when they are sur-
rounded by the wondrous folds of a delicate
semi-transparent muslin dress. They may
respect them in calico, they may admire them
in velvet, but they love them in muslin." Is
it the semi-transparency, Jennie?—*Boston
Post.*

"Class in the middle of geography,
stand up. What is a pyramid?" "A pile of
men in a circus, one on top of the other."
"Where is Egypt?" "Where it always was."
"Where is Wales?" "All over the sea."
"Very well; stay there till I show you a spe-
cies of fish that grows all over this country."

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UPHOLSTERS,
And Manufacturers of and Dealers in
FASHIONABLE FURNITURE,
MATRASSES,
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ARE OFFERING
GREAT BARGAINS
Hosiery, Gloves, Vests, Corsets,
Hoop Skirts, Pantalottes, Yokes, Bosoms,
Yankee Notions, &c., &c., &c.,
And all our FANS, MITTS, SUN UMBRELLAS, PAR-
ASOLS, LIGHT COLORED KID GLOVES, we
are selling now
FOR LESS THAN FIRST COST!
to clear them out.
Come and see for yourself.
Respectfully,
Springfield, Mass. **BERAN & HORNER.**

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NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Have bought the stock of GROCERIES of
K. H. ALLEN, and will keep
A FULL STOCK
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FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,
LIME, OILS, FLUID, BUTTER, CHEESE
Fish, Crockery,
GLASS, STONE, AND WOODEN WARE,
and will sell
At Wholesale and Retail,
AS LOW, if not LOWER, than any other place
in town.
We are receiving fresh goods from market
every week.
CALL AND SEE.
NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

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Carpets put down, Curtains adjusted, &c.
Work done neatly, promptly, and in the manner
and at the time agreed upon. mh23-ff.
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THE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.—Dr.
Fauett's Saffers or Elixirs are a new and super-
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Dr. Fauett's Female Pills, for all irregularities;
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Books, medicines, syringes, &c., furnished. Ad-
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This Salve is a vegetable preparation, invent-
ed in 17th century, by Dr. Wm. GRACE,
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Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Burns.
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Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Chapped Hands.
Grace's Celebrated Salve cures Ringworms.
And from Sores and Wounds of the most serious
nature down to a common Pimple. It eradicates
Pimples from the face, and beautifies the
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that can equal this. Salve in prompt and en-
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It has none of the irritating, heating prop-
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Every family, and especially those containing
children, should keep a box on hand in case of
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suffering, and money. All it wants is a fair
trial to cure old and inveterate Sores.

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nesses arising from Excess, Habits of Disipa-
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Indisposition to exertion, Loss of Power,
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IMPOTENCY, FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS,
In one of which the patient may expire. Who can
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Many a wife of the cause of their suffering,
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Females, Females, Females,
Old or Young, Single, Married, or Contemplating
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In many affections peculiar to Females the Ex-
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Indiscretion, Habits of Disipation, or in

SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.
Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medi-
cine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.
HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
CURES SECRET DISEASES
in all their stages, at little expense, little or no
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AND NO EXOSTROSE.
It causes frequent desire, and gives strength to
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the "Poison" has, by the use of "Powerful
Astringents," been dried up in the system, to
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Helmhold's Extract Buchu
For all Affections and Diseases of the Urinary
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BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD!
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FLUID EXTRACT
SARSAPARILLA.

SYNOPSIS.
This is an affection of the Blood, and attacks
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Helmhold's Extract Sarsaparilla purifies the blood
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An excellent Lotion for Diseases of a Syphilitic
Nature, and as an Injection in Diseases of the
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Evidence of the most responsible and reliable
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See Dispensary of the United States.
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See remarks made by Dr. EPHRAIM MCDOW-
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IMPROVED ROSE WASH.
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Cures guaranteed. Advice gratis.

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being duly sworn, doth say, his preparations contain
no narcotic, no mercury, or other injurious
drugs, but are purely vegetable.

H. T. HELMHOLD.
Sworn and subscribed before me, this 22d day
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Alderman, Ninth street, above Race, Phila.

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H. T. HELMHOLD, Chemist,
Depot 104 South Tenth street, below Chestnut,
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March 27, 1863 jyl

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or navy should take especial care that they be
amply supplied with these Pills and Ointment;
and where the brave soldiers and sailors have neg-
lected to provide themselves with them, no better
present can be sent them by their friends. They
have been proved to be the soldier's never-failing
friend in the hour of need.

Coughs and Colds affecting Troops.
Will be speedily relieved and effectually cured
by using these admirable medicines, and by pay-
ing proper attention to the directions which are
attached to each pot or box.

Sick Headache, and Want of Appetite, incidental
to Soldiers.
Those feelings which so sadden us, usually arise
from trouble or annoyances, obstructed perspira-
tion, or eating and drinking whatever is unwhole-
some, thus disturbing the healthful action of the
liver and stomach. These organs must be relieved,
if you desire to be well. The Pills, taken accord-
ing to the printed instructions, will quickly pro-
duce a healthy action in both liver and stomach,
and as a natural consequence a clear head and
good appetite.

Weakness or Debility induced by over-fatigue
Will soon disappear by the use of these invalu-
able Pills, and the soldier will quickly acquire
additional strength. Never let the bowels be
either confined or regularly acted upon, may
seem strange that Holloway's Pills should be
recommended for Dysentery and Flux, many per-
sons supposing that they would increase the re-
laxation. This is a great mistake, for these Pills
will correct the liver and stomach, and thus re-
move all the acid humors from the system. This
medicine will give tone and vigor to the whole or-
ganic system, however deranged, while health and
strength follow as a matter of course. Nothing
will stop the relation of the bowels so sure as
this famous medicine.

Volunteers, Attention! Indiscretions of Youth.
Sores and Ulcers, Blotches and Swellings, can
with certainty be radically cured if the Pills are
taken night and morning, and the Ointment be
freely used as stated. In the printed instructions
is treated in any other manner they dry up in one
part to break out in another; whereas this Oint-
ment will remove the humors from the system,
and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy man.
It will require a perseverance in bad cases to
insure a lasting cure.

For Wounds either occasioned by the Bayonet,
Sabre, or the Bullet, Sores or Bruises.
To which every soldier and sailor are liable,
there are no medicines so safe, sure, and conven-
ient, as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. The pain
wounds dressed immediately, if he would only pro-
vide himself with this matchless Ointment, which
should be thrust into the wound and smeared all
around it, then covered with a piece of linen, and
his knapsack, and compressed with a handker-
chief. Taking night and morning 6 or 8 Pills, to
cool the system and prevent inflammation.

Every soldier's knapsack and accoutrements chest
should be provided with these valuable remedies,
words, "Holloway, New York and London," are
discernible as a water-mark, in every leaf of the
book of directions around each pot or box. The
same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to
the light. A handsome reward will be given to
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The Palmer Journal.

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—BY—
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Two and One.

Thou hast two ears; a mouth—but one.
Dost thou the fact deplore?
Hear much of what is said and done—
Little repeat; no more.

Thou hast two eyes; a mouth—but one.
Dost thou understand me well?
See what thou wilt of what is done,
But very little tell.

Thou hast two hands; a mouth—but one.
See, without more repeating!
Two, that thy work shall be well done,
And only one for eating.

A TERRIFIC COMBAT.

My black guide, whose movements were as noiseless and gliding as those of a snake, was about two yards in front of me, pushing gently but swiftly on hands and knees, through the tangled underwood and thorny creepers, which made the entrance into the dense and gloomy recesses of the primeval African forest almost impassable to the hardiest of the human race, and I was eagerly following in the track which he had made, when, suddenly, he paused, uttered a low, slight hiss, and placing his right hand behind him, made with it a gentle motion, warning me to be silent and cautious.

How long we both remained motionless and hardly daring to draw a breath I know not. It may have been five minutes. It appeared to me as many hours. I felt neither fear nor apprehension of danger; but my anxiety to obtain a sight of a living gorilla, and, if possible, to get within shot of him, and the hope that my black hunter had at length marked one, caused my heart to throb with expectation so loudly, that in order to still it, I was obliged to hold my breath forcibly until the sense of suffocation became unbearable, and it was with great difficulty that I resisted a spasmodic tendency to relieve the oppressed lungs by a scream. At length, my guide moved forward again, but so silently that his progress was more like that of a shadow than of anything having life and weight in it. His hand was still carried behind him, the open palm towards me, and every motion of the fingers instinct with intelligence and warnings of the presence of danger the most imminent and deadly. The Fan (my guide was a splendid specimen of that robust of the Central African tribes) again stopped. His palm expanded, and I instantly paused. The ground shook with a slight tremor. The air vibrated around us and beat fluttering upon our ears, as the reader may have felt when the deepest hiss of a great organ is gently touched. At first, I did not perceive that the agitation was the result of sound; but, as the vibration was passing away, I distinguished a low, deep roar, most probably either a lion or a gorilla, was close at hand, and was either conversing in a low tone with his mate, or was uttering the first notes of suspicion or alarm.

I had seen the nasty little birds which attend the rhinoceros and perform for the deep folds of his thick but not insensible hide the duty which, in civilized society, is remitted to the small-toothed cown. I knew how sharp a watch and ward they keep over the safety of their living feeding-ground, and how they scream and dig their sharp and searching beaks into the fierce brute's ear when anything dangerous or strange approaches his resting place; and I feared lest some such courtly parasite might have attached itself to the service and the court of the anthropoid apish monarch, and was now whispering into his majesty's ear its suspicions that certain barbarian invaders of low and villainous revolutions of an inferior order of the gorilla species were trespassing within the bounds which his majesty had been graciously pleased to reserve as the limits of his own exclusive private domain. I listened, but no particular note or chirp struck my ear. The silence was almost appalling; so was the darkness of that portion of the dense forest into which we had penetrated. Very shortly after we had entered the woods the fierce glare of the sun had ceased to penetrate to the ground except at rare intervals. The broad luxuriant upper foliage of the mighty trees completely excluded the blaze of the tropical sun, which shone down through a yellow atmosphere like the mouth of an open furnace, from a sphere of polished, glaring, reddened, brass. At first, there were cool, extensive, forest glades, and vast avenues of gigantic trees, populous and noisy with birds of gorgeous plumage but discordant voices. Then came closer stems, and a lesser growth of scions, springing emulously up amidst the giant parents of the woods. Thick tangles of tough-stalked creepers, intertwining with thorny plants, like briars of giant growth, next barred our path in places where they were thereby rendered absolutely impenetrable. At length, after threading our way through tracks which the wild animals had slightly made, we reached those darkest, densest, portions of the woods, where the Fan hunter knew that the gorilla could only be found, if found at all.

Here, in the impenetrable, the voices of the forest had altogether ceased. The hiss of a serpent, the twitter of a grasshopper or locust, the hoot of an owl, or the chatter of a stray monkey, might, indeed, be occasionally heard; but such sounds were few and far between, and they served rather to illustrate and mark the silence, by showing how exceptional and discordant with all things around they were. The darkness, although nearly as deep as that of a starless night, was not nightlike. It was not thick, and close, and pitchy, provocative of closed eyes and slumber; it was a greenish black, living, startling, intelligent, and wakeful, as though the light was struggling to break through from the outside, and exciting hope that it would succeed momentarily. The eyes strained to pierce the verdant gloom. They seemed to feel a power within them to become accustomed

ed to it, and to dilate their pupils sufficiently to magnify the few attenuated rays which had floated into and lost themselves in that leafy-roofed dungeon until they should be made to illuminate its depths and unfold its secrets.

The pause which my guide now made was longer than the first one, but to me it was not so painful. The oppression was necessarily great, but my nerves were strung more perfectly to endure it, and my expectations were higher, more assured, and calm.

The Fan looked round to see where I was. The movement gave me pleasure, because I was then certain that my progress was so completely noiseless that even the quick ear of my savage friend had failed to detect the crushing of a withered stick or leaf beneath me. As the black turned his face to me, his eyes were the only features that were distinctly visible. They appeared to be lighted up by a lurid fire within them, and, when his head was sufficiently brought round to look upon me fully, his eyes glared as brightly and fiercely as those of a royal Bengal tiger. Mine must have looked similarly upon him, for he made a gesture of surprise with hand and countenance, then grinned, showing his brilliant white teeth from ear to ear, and formed an O with his mouth, which I interpreted as an intimation that a gorilla, if not a whole family of these delicate monsters, was within view; and, bringing forward his rifle so as to see that the cap was right, he resumed his cautious advance. Turning a little to the left, he made room for me to draw up alongside of him, and I then discovered that we had reached the inner edge of the brushwood, and that a clear space, forming a small amphitheatre in the forest, was before us. An enormous tree, which seemed to have overshadowed and destroyed every plant and shrub within its range, occupied the centre, and formed the dense canopy of this open.

A slight gesture from the black hunter directed my attention to the foot of the giant of the woods; but he, at the same time, placed one hand above his eyes, thereby intimating to me that I must shade mine before looking. I cast the glare of them in the darkness should attract the attention of our game. Laying myself along my double barreled rifle, I shaded my eyes with both my hands and looked towards the great tree. Sitting on the ground, cross-legged, with his back against the trunk, his hands lying carelessly at his side, with his palms turned up, and his head sunk down between his shoulders, in a dosing if not sleeping state, was a huge male gorilla. His profile was toward us. At the opposite side of the amphitheatre, the tree sometimes concealing them from our view, were a female and a young male, feeding, and gathering some kind of nuts, which the female occasionally carried and threw on the ground close by her dosing lord and master. I watched their proceedings for some time with intense interest. At length, the Fan made a sign of interrogation, which recalled me to a sense of our position. We were too far from our dangerous game to risk a shot at him, which, if it only wounded without killing, would bring not only himself, but possibly, his wife and young, upon us, and before we could draw another trigger. If we started him only, without hitting him, he might slip into the jungle and escape. We could not lie there all day, looking at him without doing anything, and we dare not attempt to hold council with one another, as the lowest whisper would reach either the sleeping or the waking members of the family.

A few moments of irresolution terminated in my raising my rifle and taking a long and steady aim at the side of the paterfamilias. It was difficult to cover my object, for a flickering exhalation was rising from the entire surface of the earth, through which the gorilla seemed to be in perpetual motion, in and out of the sight of my rifle, up and down, flashing and waving, rising and falling, until I lost all confidence in my power of taking aim so near the ground, and, being a crack shot under ordinary circumstances, I had just resolved to risk everything by standing up and taking an open shot at him from the shoulder, when a turn was given to my thoughts (and I must confess, I got rather a turn myself) by the sudden appearance of a new sportsman upon the field, in the shape of a black python, some thirty feet in length, which coiled round a small tree close to me, but which my rapt attention to my game had prevented me from observing previously. The python unwound a few coils, and, having thus freed about ten or twelve feet of his body, to enable him to examine me and my proceedings more closely, he was hanging within a yard of my face, his long, black, forked tongue darting from his mouth, waving and retreating again with the rapidity of lightning, and his glittering eyes glancing from me to the rifle, as though he wondered what sort of an animal it was, and whether it might prove to be a more dainty morsel than I myself might be. I had a Persian scimitar, as keen as a razor, in my hunting belt. The snake, in his wavings to and fro, brought his neck, at times, within a foot of my shoulders. I slid my right hand down to feel for the handle of my sword, keeping my eyes fixed upon the python. I grasped and was drawing my weapon, wondering whether the snake or I would strike first, when both of us were startled by a terrific shriek, or, rather, series of shrieks, as if a strong rough woman was rending the air in mingled rage and pain.

The python vanished as my sword flew out. The shrieks were uttered by the female gorilla, who had gone some distance into the wood whilst I was engaged, first with trying to aim at the male, and afterwards with watching the terrible reptile. She had either disturbed a lion who was sleeping away the effects of a hearty supper, or had met him on his way to the cool depths of the forest, and had nearly afforded him a morning repast. She sprang into the nearest tree, uttering, at the same time, those startling human cries which had frightened away the python and nearly unnerved me. As to my guide, he had not seen my danger, and he was still watching the male gorilla, patiently awaiting my decision, and expecting, every instant, the report of my rifle. The shrieks had startled him a little; not so much, however, as they had affected me; for he had heard the like before, and he knew that they would be uttered the moment that either a shot should be fired or the female should discover us by any chance. But when a roar that shook the ground on which we lay announced the dan-

ger from which the female gorilla had so narrowly escaped, my Fan friend, black as he was, actually became pallid with fear!

The roar of the lion was instantly answered by a deeper, hoarser, louder, and more savage roar. A sound so expressive of anger, defiance, and relentless, savage, cruel ferocity, I never heard.

I looked at the Fan, and smiled. He understood me instantly. His limbs ceased to tremble. He closed his mouth with an effort, then grinned, placed his fingers on his lips, and turned to watch the combat which was now inevitable, and in the occurrence of which lay our best hopes of safety.

Scarcely thirty yards on our left, the lion had some crashing through the jungle, and had cleared the close inner tangle with a bound. He now stood full in sight in the clear open, his head erect, his mane standing up and out, all straight, like the hair of an angry cat, magnifying his apparent bulk to colossal proportions. His tail, which, at first, stood nearly straight, was waving from side to side. At length, it struck his ribs alternately on either side, with sounding blows, and he uttered a longer and more terrific roar than that which he had uttered when the female gorilla escaped from him. Opposite to him was the male gorilla, now looking most unlike the uncouth, sleepy, figure that we had seen propped up against the tree.

At the first shriek from his mate, the gorilla had sprung into life and sudden energy. Placing the knuckles of his upper hands upon the ground, he bounded lightly into the air to a surprising height, rising from all his four hands together, and coming down on all fours again. When the lion roared, the gorilla seemed at once to comprehend the nature both of the challenge and the adversary, and to resolve upon fighting, although it would have been easy for him to escape by hiding hands (or feet), and standing erect, looked very like a large-bodied, long-armed, short-legged, powerful negro, about six feet two inches in height. He uttered his tremendous acceptance of the lion's challenge, beating his breast at the same time with his huge fists alternately, and producing sounds like heavy blows upon a bass drum. When the lion sprang into the enclosure and stood bristling before him, the gorilla dropped upon all fours again, with his knuckles on the ground; his eyes, which flamed like fire seen through rubies, fixed upon his dreadful enemy, and his eyebrows working up and down with inconceivable rapidity, giving to his countenance a look of such demonic ferocity, that it seemed to make the lion pause, at least, if he did not quail.

Lashing his sides with his tail until he roused himself to fury, the lion delivered his second roar, as though his honor was concerned in outwarring no less than in vanquishing by his prowess all antagonists; and, on his part, the gorilla, albeit questions of honor seemed little likely to be considered by him, accepted, nevertheless, the preliminary contest of angry noise, and uttered another roar so utterly demonic and horrible, standing up again in order to deliver it freely, that the lion crouched at once to spring upon him and bring the question of superior prowess to the proof. A few short, swift steps, a bound of twenty feet, two or three sharp, snarling growls, and I expected to see the combatants locked in fatal embrace! But it was not so.

As the lion rose in his long bound, the gorilla sprang also, but more lightly and higher, straight up into the air. The lion struck upwards to catch him; the action turned himself over, and he fell heavily on his side; the gorilla dropped on him, striking him twice, and then springing off, with a sidling, jumping run, to a distance of several yards. Instantaneous as had been the encounter, both were severely wounded. The gorilla was bleeding from head and back. The lion had a fearful gash across his ribs; and, judging by the crashing sounds of the two blows which he had received, I thought that some of his ribs must have been broken. The lion rushed, without a moment's pause, at his adversary, but the agility of the gorilla was too much for him; he failed to close at his pleasure. For some minutes, the movements of the lion in attack and of the gorilla in avoidance were almost too rapid for the eye to follow their evolutions. At length, the lion paused, bewildered by the speed and activity of his antagonist. Instantly, the gorilla sprang upon and rolled him over with a single blow upon the side of the head. Again the chase and avoidance were resumed, but this time for a much longer space than before, the lion being resolved to catch the nimble ape; but again he was obliged to pause, and again he was instantly knocked over. When he rose he staggered, whether from the effects of the terrific blows which he had received or from giddiness resulting from his gyrations in pursuit of the gorilla, it was impossible to decide, but he reeled and fell off several steps before he recovered himself sufficiently to prepare for another charge. In the meantime, the gorilla was dodging about and bobbing up and down before him, as captured monkeys may be often seen to do in their cages when persons are teasing them. Both lion and gorilla kept up an incessant noise, growling, snarling, roaring, and screaming, varying their tones according to their actions or sufferings, and, although nothing like a close had taken place, both were bleeding freely. The lion's right eye was either shut up or gone, and the gorilla was nearly scalped. The lion had now learnt so much of his enemy's strength and activity that he tried several feints to get within range. He lay down, but the gorilla kept jumping round him so near that he was compelled to spring round with equal alertness to avoid being taken by surprise. He tried another rush, but stopped sooner than at first, and when the gorilla sprang upon him to strike, the lion turned on his back and received him with teeth and claws.

The crisis of the battle had arrived. Growls, snarls, shrieks, and roars, came out, in a demonic chorus, from a confused mass of swirling leaves and dust, limbs, teeth, claws, blood, and springing bodies, as though ten fighting beasts, instead of two, were combating amidst a whirlwind! I became so excited that I could scarcely command myself. A crash, as of smashing large bones, and a horrible shriek! The noise and fury of the combat were redoubled for a minute or two.

Then came a pause. The dust and cloud of leaves subsided. The lion was uppermost. The left arm of the gorilla was across his tremendous mouth. It was the crunching of the double bones of the forearm which I had heard. His claws were firmly fixed in the gorilla's shoulder and head; but he was himself nearly torn asunder and dismembered! Huge rents were in his body, and the feet of the gorilla were buried in his loins, while the mighty right arm of the ape was free, and would be active again as soon as breath could be taken.

The final struggle quickly came. Up rose the cloud of dust and leaves again! Whirling, shrieking, bounding, striking, growling, struggling, groaning, the confused mass rushed hither and thither with increased velocity. Over and over it rolled, like a tangle of fighting demons, until it came unconformably near to where I and my negro companion were lying hid. It swayed away from us, returned again, rolled off, then back; and, just as the Fan and I both sprang to our feet to escape from such perilous proximity, the combatants, locked in their deadly embrace, came crashing upon us, knocking us over, and into a deep pit which we had not seen, falling upon us with a force which, for an instant, deprived me of consciousness. Recovering myself, however, I struggled furiously, fearing that, even if the beasts had killed each other, I should be smothered under their bleeding carcasses. I kicked, struck, and tried to push the dreadful load away. The noise above me was terrific, but I was able to distinguish my own name amidst the uproar, and it struck me that the voice in which it was pronounced was somewhat familiar. I paused in my efforts to extricate myself, and listened. Again and again my name was called, loudly, distinctly, and earnestly.

"John! John!" It was the voice of my wife, whom I had left safely at home in London.

"John! John! Wake up, will you? You've got the nightmare, and have fallen out of bed! John! John! Do get up, dear! You've dragged all the bed-clothes down on the floor with you. You've rolled yourself up in them so tightly that I can't get you out. You'll be smothered if you don't wake up. Oh dear! oh dear me! Wake up, you great stupid, do!" "Bless my soul!" said I. "How fortunate! How curious it is, too, that you should have come to my rescue so opportunely. It was very kind of you, and so courageous, besides! When did you arrive out? Do you know that I was wondering, just as I was tumbling into this horrid pit, why the gorilla's wife did not come to his assistance? You know she might have done so easily and safely enough, for the lion wouldn't have let go his hold, and, if she had sprung on his back, she might have enabled her husband to freshen his grip. They might have quickly strangled him between them. Is it not so?"

"My goodness gracious me!" said my wife, interrupting me. "What stuff and nonsense are you talking? Lions and gorillas—fiddlers! There are gorillas and lions enough in the street! Drunken women screaming, and nasty men fighting, and the police trying to take them off to the station. The noise they make woke me, and there I found you snoring, and grunting, and struggling on your back; and, the moment I touched you, away you floundered out of bed, rolling yourself up in the clothes, and dragging them all away with you. Oh! don't sit on the floor there, like a great doankey, with your night-cap on one side, looking so silly and ridiculous. Do get up and help me to dress the clothes straight on the bed again."

"What!" said I; "was it all a dream, and is not even my noble Fan a reality?" "Your fan, indeed?" retorted Mrs. Smith, who was beginning to lose her placidity of temper. "If you are so warm as to want a fan you may sit up there and use mine. I'll lend it to you and welcome. But please let me have the bedclothes, for I don't want fanning. My teeth are chattering with the cold. The police have taken all the fighting and shouting and screaming gorillas and lions, male and female, to the station-house. The fans are in the wardrobe. Do, there's a dear, get up off the floor. That's right."

Life at a Watering Place.

A correspondent of a St. Louis paper thus describes life at a watering place in Missouri:—

The programme of each day is similar to the last. First, get up early, take a bath at the iron spring, then drink a gallon of water or more; then, on your way back to breakfast, stop at the magnesia spring and drink a gallon, more or less; then, if your appetite is not good, go on to the sulphur spring, roll a game of ten-pins, drink as much there as you have room for, and then to breakfast, and eat as much as possible under the circumstances. After breakfast drink again, pitch quoits, roll ten-pins and drink. After dinner drink, and ramble through the woods in search of a cool spot; when found, if so fortunate as to have a good book and an agreeable companion, enjoy yourself, but don't forget, on your way back to drink. After supper, drink and play euchre, during which time some lady will be found obliging enough to touch the guitar lightly. During this time you must drink.

A good story is told of an Irish hostler who was sent to the stable to bring forth a traveler's horse. Not remembering which of the two strange horses in the stalls belonged to the traveler, and desiring to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his business, he saddled both animals and brought them to the door. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying:—
"That's my nag."

"Certainly, your honor, I knew that; but I didn't know which one of them was the other gentleman's!"

PATRIOTIC STORY.—The ever-gentle Augustus, journeying through the Republic of Vermont some years since, found himself face to face with an indescribably charming young lady, arrayed in deep black.

"You have lost a relation, I fear?" said the sympathetic Augustus.

"No blood relation," said the lady in black, speaking cheerfully even as she wept; "he was my husband. That's all."

Augustus mingled his tears with her's, and everything came out all right.

Maxims of Confucius.

Here are maxims which all would do well to study:—

A wise man does not speak of all he does, but he does nothing that cannot be spoken of. Attention to small things is the economy of virtue.

Patience is the lightning of calmness. Men may bend to virtue, but virtue cannot bend to men.

Repentance is the spring of virtue.

Virtue does not get talents, but it supplies their place. Talents neither give virtue or supply the place of it.

He who finds pleasure in vice and pain in virtue is a novice in both.

Ceremony is the smoke of friendship.

The pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out.

When men are together, they listen to one another; but women and girls look at one another.

The tree overthrown by the wind had more branches than roots.

The dog in his kennel barks at his fleas, but the dog that is hunting does not feel them.

Receive your thoughts as guests, and treat your desires like children.

The prison is shut night and day, yet it is always full; the temples are always open, and yet you find no one in them.

An Exhausted City.

A most singular discovery has been made on the French coast near the mouth of the Garonne. A town has been discovered buried in the sand, and a church has already been extracted. Its original plan shows it to have been built toward the close of the Roman Empire, but changes made in it had given it the appearance of an edifice of mixed style, in which Gothic architecture has usurped the place of the Roman. Its original paintings, its admirable sculptured choir and Roman capitals, are adorned with profuse ornaments, which are attracting numbers of visitors. This temple is all that remains of those cities described by Pliny and by Strabo. The Gulf of Gascony abounds in ruins of ancient cities. It has been 1500 years since Novagamis, the old capital of Medoc, which was a celebrated city when the Romans were masters of Gaul, was buried under the ocean; and, of all that tract of territory, the Roche du Corduan alone is visible. The remains of Roman roads, the site of Jupiter's temple, the vestiges of the Spanish Moors, and the road of Eleonore, have been rescued from the sands in the neighborhood of the long-buried city of Soulac. Nowhere have the erosions of the ocean been greater than on the coast of Gascony.

It's What You Spend.

"It's what thee'll spend, my son," said a sage old Quaker, "not what thee'll make, which will decide whether thee's to be rich or not." The advice was true, for it was Franklin's in another shape: "Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves;" but it cannot be too often repeated. Men are continually indulging in small expenses, saying to themselves that it's only a trifle, yet forgetting that the aggregate is serious—that even the sea shore is made up of petty grains of sand. Ten cents a day is even thirty-six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest of a capital of six hundred dollars. The man who saves ten cents a day only, is so much richer than he who does not, as if he owned a life estate in a house worth six hundred dollars; and, if invested quarterly, does not take half that time. But ten cents a day is child's play, some will exclaim. Well, then, John Jacob Astor used to say, that when a man who wishes to be rich has saved ten thousand dollars, he has won half the battle. Not that Astor thought ten thousand much; but he knew that, in making such a sum, a man acquired habits of prudent economy, which would keep him advancing in wealth. How many, however, spend ten thousand in a few years in extra expenses, and then, on looking back, cannot tell, as they say, "where the money went to." To save, is the golden rule to get rich. To squander, even in small sums is the first step to the poor-house.

Poor Fellow.

Jones, poor fellow, is severely afflicted with a terrible cold. Hear him relate his grievances:—

"By dabe is Jodes—Dadeli Jodes. I ab the best biserable had udder the sud. I ab eternally catbich cold, by doze is everlastingly gubbed up so that I dever cad talk plaid. I tried everything id the world to pvedit it, but subber ad witter it is all the sabb. I breathe through by bouth frob Jadaury to Decbier, thro the beggid to the eed of the year. I've tried every systh of bedidie, but id vaid. All kids of teas, drops, ad old wibbed dostrus have bed tied; I've swallowed eeduf of theb to drowd bed; but it's do use. Do bixture, do codlogbebrashud of drugs cad cure be—there is do rebudy. Dothid udder heaved cad keep by feet warb—dothid keep be frob catbich cold."

THE PRAYER OF THE PEOPLE.—Rev. Mr. Hendrickson delivered a sermon at the Baptist church, Stockton, recently, which treated on the "troubledness of sin." In reciting the history of the Israelites at Ai, because of the sins of Achan in appropriating goods from the ruins of Jericho, the preacher said: "They searched Achan's tent, and found the 'accursed thing'; and what did Joshua do with Achan and his family? He did not 'sweat them and let them go,' but took them out to the Valley of Achor and stoned them to a death! Would to God we had some Joshua to lead our armies in these times!"

JOLLY SOLDIERS.—A correspondent writing of the hospital at Annapolis, says:—

In front of one building I have seen four soldiers sitting on a bench, each minus a leg. Once or twice I noticed them luxuriating there in the shade, the old stump laid across the remaining leg, and all whistling Yankee Doodle. This one-legged quartette perform almost daily, and they don't seem to care whether corn is one dollar per bushel, or one cent.

When the rebels asked Uncle Sam to let them alone, he wouldn't do it; but when they asked John Bull to let them a loan, he foolishly complied.

The Peasantry in Siberia.

During my journey in Siberia I had already remarked, and was struck by the fact, that numerous fields of turnips edged the roads on both sides, and that, in more than one place these turnips seemed to have been torn up, while the plantations bore the marks of footsteps. I learned afterwards that the natives keep up the supply of roots on purpose, and that they are intended for the use of fugitives, and to serve them as food during their nocturnal flights. In villages and hamlets along the high roads, the inhabitants take pains to place over night on their window ledges, bread, salt, and jars of milk, supplies which are destined for the same purpose; and the natives do this quite as much from self-interest as charity, for the great trunk roads of Siberia are marauded by runaway convicts, and no man can imagine or describe what perils, what suffering, and what privations these desperate wretches undergo in order to escape detection. Those who have been branded generally use vitriol or cantharides to get rid of the obnoxious letters, but they seldom fail of being apprehended, and the best fate that can await them is that they should henceforth lead a savage life in the woods, where they become, or rather are again, robbers.—M. Ruffin Fitztrouck.

The Farm is a Manufactory.

It ought to be so regarded. The soil should be looked upon as bearing the same relation to the agriculturist that any raw material does to the manufacturer of that specific raw material. It is the stock from which is to be wrought out the remarkable product. What is put on the soil in the shape of seed, fertilizers, labor, should always be regarded, together with the interest on the money invested in the land, as going to make up the cost of the product—the article manufactured from the soil. And the farmer should know precisely what this cost is—and it should govern the price at which he sells his product. Now, this is a very simple and self-evident proposition. It has been often repeated, and yet it has got to be told a great many thousand times more before the mass of farmers will appreciate its importance, judging by the ratio of their progress in this matter in the past.

We refer to it now, and so often, because we believe it is as emphatically the basis of success in agriculture as in manufactures. And we intend to repeat it until our readers, who do business hap-hazard and fail, shall understand how to go to work to find the leak that is sinking the ship.

An Allegory.

A venerable old man toiled through the burden and heat of the day, in cultivating his field with his own hand, and in strewing with his own hand the promising seeds into the fruitful lap of yielding earth. Suddenly there stood before him, under the shade of a huge linden tree, a divine vision. The old man was struck with amazement. "I am Solomon," spoke the phantom in a friendly voice; "what are you doing here, old man?" "If you are Solomon," replied the venerable laborer, "how can you ask this? In my youth you sent me to the ant, I saw its occupation, and learnt from that insect to be industrious and gather. What I then learnt I have followed to this hour." "You have learned only half your lesson," responded the spirit; "go again to the ant, and learn from that insect to rest in the winter of your life, and enjoy what you gather up."

THE GO-BETWEEN.—There is, perhaps, not a more odious character in the world than that of a go-between; by which we mean that creature who carries to the ears of one neighbor every injurious observation that happens to drop from another. Such a person is the slanderer's herald, and is altogether more odious than the slanderer himself. By the vile officiousness he makes that poison affective which else were inert; three-fourths of the slanders in the world would never injure their object, except by the malice of go-betweens, who, under the mask of double friendship, act the part of double traitors.

A LEFT-HANDED MARRIAGE.—Some may wish to know what a "Morganatic Marriage" is. A Morganatic, or left-handed marriage, implies a marriage between a man of superior and a woman of inferior rank, in which it is stipulated that the latter and her children shall not enjoy the rank nor inherit the possessions of the former. This is a regulation enforced especially among the Royal and Ducal families of the continent, in order that the fine clay of the princely nature shall not be contaminated by mixture with the common material of which the middle classes are composed.

FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT.—Most conspiracies spring from royal favorites. For example, Decimus Brutus was so familiar with Julius Caesar that he had access to him at all hours; but Decimus Brutus despised the man whom strangers thought "the greatest of the world," and undertook to enoble him with flattery to leave his place, in order that a band of ruffians might compass his death. Again, Sejanus was raised by Tiberius Caesar to the greatest honors and intimacy; but Sejanus organized a plot to murder the friend whose familiarity made him despised.

A HEAVY BILL.—The bill of Mrs. Quickly for bread and sack furnished Falstaff, is clearly outdone by a druggist of Charlestown, Mass., who renders a bill for medicines furnished to a negro who had an order from the Overseer of the town to the amount of a dollar. The city of Charlestown had to pay twenty-five cents for Ayer's pills, thirteen cents for whiskey, thirty-seven cents for brandy, twelve cents for whiskey, twelve cents for more whiskey.

The beauty of women transcends all other forms of beauty, as well in the sweetness of its suggestion as in the fervor of the admiration it awakes. The beauty of a lovely woman is an inspiration, a sweet delirium, a gentle madness. Her looks are love-potions. Heaven itself is never so closely revealed to us as in the face of a beautiful woman.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.

COST OF THE NEW YORK RIOT.—The claims make up a grand total of about a million dollars; and the claimants, from every class and rank in life, but mainly persons who were not objects of the mob's violence, number over a thousand. Many of the claims are thought to be bogus.

CARELESS BOYS.—The barn of Daniel K. Webster, at Garrison Hill, Dover, N. H., was set on fire last Sunday, by a boy, while playing with matches, and entirely destroyed, together with 20 tons of hay and about \$700 worth of skins. Loss \$2000, and uninsured.

Notwithstanding the interruption of volunteering by the riots in New York, about eleven hundred men have been mustered into the United States service in that city since the beginning of the present month.

Low Prices.—Seven "young and likely" negroes were sold, a few days since, near Rockville, Md., at eighteen dollars a head, or one hundred and twenty-six dollars for the lot.

Special Notices.

S-T-1860-X.

Drake's Plantation Bitters.

They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the blood and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure liver complaint and nervous headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix rum, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a tonic stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons. 300-27 P. M. Drake & Co., 222 Broadway, New York.

Lyon's Katharion.

Katharion is from the Greek word "Katharo," or "Katharo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate, and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads.

Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Katharion. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers. DEMAS S. BARNES & Co., proprietors, N. York.

Heimstret's Inimitable Hair Restorative. IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstret's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURIANT BEAUTY, promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 222 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

FEMALES' FEMALES' FEMALES!—Use that safe, pleasant remedy known as **HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.** For all complaints incident to the sex. No family should be without it. It is used by Young and Old, in the decline of life, before and after marriage, during and after cohabitation. To strengthen the nerves, restore nature in its proper channel, and invigorate the broken down constitution, from whatever cause originating. Use no more worthless Pills! Take Helmhold's Extract Buchu. See advertisement in another column. Cut out, and send for it.

Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps. A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough. Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Cathartic in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms.

In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been vouched a rural, as attested by universal medical testimony. The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.

In Croup and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure.

Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms.

By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curatives of this disease.

Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar.

As a Nervine, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation.

Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.

It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences. Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow papers, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchase from the advertised agents to prevent imposition, in counterfeit and imitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Udotho Wolfe. Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 300-27 P. M. Drake & Co., 222 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. V.L. A certain cure for pains and aches and warranted superior to any other. Croup positively cures; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember this, and arm yourselves with a bottle without delay. Croup is a disease which gives no notice, frequently attacking a child in the dead hour of the night; before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember, the Venetian Liniment never fails. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

Sold by all druggists. Office, 50 Court-landt street, New York.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAY-FIELD, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York, 334 Fifth St., Bedford, Kings Co., New York, 334 Fifth St.

To Arms! To Arms!—The citizen soldier will find a more deadly foe in the brackish, muddy water and damp night air than in the most determined enemy. Holloway's Pills so purify the blood and strengthen the stomach and bowels that the soldier can endure these hardships and still be strong and healthy. Only 25 cts. per box. 230

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility, Incompetency, Premature Decay, and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it (free of charge) the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his experience—possess a Valuable Remedy—will receive the same, by return mail, (carefully sealed,) by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN, 60 Nassau st., New York.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

BORN.

In Deerfield, 5th, a son to WILLIAM D. HARRIS, and grandson to J. B. Lombard of Warren. In Ware, July 14th, a son to GILBERT JACOBS; 29th, a son to WILLIAM KELLY.

DIED.

In Stafford Springs, 10th, GEORGE, 5, son of D. P. Smith; 11th, infant son of Julius Prevost, 8 months. In Torrington, 2d, WINIFRED HOWARD, 11 weeks. In Warren, July 20th, JOSEPH F. PATRICK, 36. In Mansion, 9th, ANGELINE M., 35, wife of James Strickland; JOHN Q. HOWARD, 25, a member of the 40th regiment, 10th, HARVEY GOODALE, 55. In Palmer, 7th, GEORGE B. HITCHCOCK, 2 yrs.; 10th, JERUSA TUPPER, 82. In Ware, 10th, the infant son of Eli Smith, 10 weeks. In Brimfield, 8th, LUCY, 83, widow of Deacon Jacob Bishop. In Three Rivers, 1st, Mrs. MARY ASHTON, 79. In Galesburg, Ill., 8th, JOSEPH D. BROWNING, 63.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take this means to notify the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that having leased and fitted up

SPACIOUS AND ELEGANT ROOMS On Main St., opp. Court Square, Springfield. They have opened the

NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY! Being possessed of the latest and best appliances, both mechanical and chemical, we are prepared to execute Pictures in all varieties and in the highest style of the art. Photographs plain. Photographs finished in Oil Colors. Photographs finished in Water Colors. Photographs finished in Albumen Colors. Photographs finished in India Ink.

The **"CARTE DE VISITE."** That beautiful and so deservedly popular picture will receive special attention.

Persons having Ambrotypes or Daguerreotypes of deceased friends or relatives can have them neatly copied in the "Carte de Visite" form to preserve in the Album. Views of Private Residences, Public Buildings, Machinery, Landscapes, &c., taken with neatness and accuracy. Pictures inserted in Lockets and Pins. We have on hand a new and complete assortment of Cases, Frames, and Albums, in the latest patterns, to which we invite special attention. Our Rooms will command themselves to the public, being the most centrally and pleasantly located in Springfield, looking directly upon Court Square.

The Reception and Show Room is UP ONLY ONE FLIGHT OF STAIRS, and very easy of access. All work coming under our personal supervision, patrons may be confident of having orders executed in the most prompt and thorough manner. OPPOSITE COURT SQUARE, Springfield, Over the National Bank, First Floor. Aug. 15-16. THATCHER & BURNETT.

Private Marshal's Office, Tenth District of Massachusetts. OFFICIAL NOTICE.—The Board of Enrollment, 10th District, Mass., will meet daily, Sundays excepted, at the headquarters, Barnes' Block, Springfield, Mass., for the examination of drafted men. The Board will be in session on each day, excepting Saturdays, from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. On Saturdays the Board will be in session to hear cases for exemption from any cause except physical disability, from 10 A. M. to 12 M. Drafted men from the various towns in Hampshire county will be examined in the following order:

Aug. 12—Brimfield, Monson, Holland and Wales. Aug. 13—Palmer and Wilbraham. Aug. 14 and 15—Longmeadow and Springfield, Ward One. Aug. 17, 18 and 19—Springfield, Ward Two, and Ward Three, south of Main. Aug. 20 and 21—Springfield, Ward Three north of Main st., and Ward Four. Aug. 22, 24 and 25—Springfield, Wards Five, Six, Seven, and Eight. Aug. 26 and 27—Chicopee and Ludlow. Aug. 28—Holyoke. Aug. 29 and 31—West Springfield, Agawam, Southwick, Granville, Tolland. Sept. 1—Westfield. Sept. 2—Blandford, Montgomery, Russell, Chester.

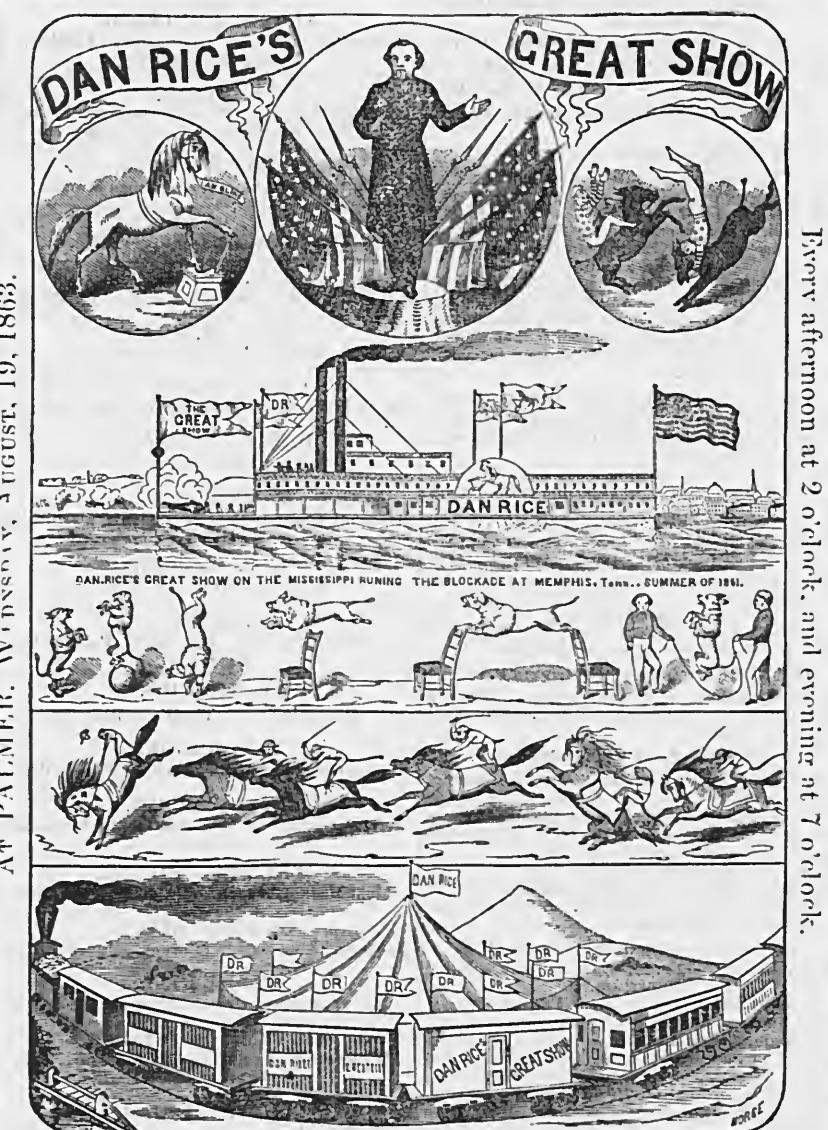
The time for drafted men to report is hereby extended to the dates above assigned to the respective towns from which they are drafted. JAMES H. MORTON, GRAHAM A. ROOT, SAMUEL DUNCAN, Board of Enrollment For Tenth Congressional District of Mass.

SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS. The subscriber makes to order all kinds of SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS, at short notice. J. R. PARKHURST.

MONSIEUR ACADEMY. THE FALL TERM Will begin SEPT. 2, and continue 12 weeks.

Rev. C. HAMMOND, the former successful and popular Principal, has been re-elected to take charge of the institution. He will be assisted in all departments by competent teachers. During the past year large additions have been made to the funds of the Academy, and the buildings have been extensively repaired and enlarged. For particulars refer to the Principal. ALBERT A. CROSS, Sec. of the Trustees. Monson, Aug. 8, 1863.

THE MODEL EXHIBITION OF THE WORLD!



DAN RICE'S GREAT SHOW!

Newly Organized and Equipped for the Season of 1863. Combining in One Exhibition a Mammoth Collection of

TRAINED ANIMALS, ACTING DOGS, MONKIES AND BONIES, PERFORMING HORSES, EDUCATED MULES.

The Wonderful Blind Talking Horse, EXCELSIOR, JR.

At PALMER, Wednesday, August 19, Afternoon at 2 o'clock, Evening at 7 o'clock. At SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 17 and 18. At WILLIMANTIC, Ct., Aug. 20. Admission to Box, 25 cts. Reserved Seats, 50 cts. Children, to all parts of the House, 25 cts. For particulars see Large Bills, Lithographs, &c. C. L. PHELPS, Director of Publications. J. E. WARNER, General Agent.

CHEAPER!

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF **DRESS GOODS,** In variety of Styles, Colors, and Qualities.

STILL CHEAPER!

SEASONABLE **PRINTS, D'LAINES AND CHALLIES,** Bleached & Brown Cottons, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO, **PRETTY STYLES OF** SUMMER SHAWLS, SUN UMBRELLAS, LIGHT BALMORALS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, HOOP SKIRTS.

BESIDES A GENERAL VARIETY OF **HOSIERY, GLOVES, THREAD, SILK, AND SMALL WARES,** BOOTS AND SHOES, —AND— **FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE, SUGAR, OILS, SPICES, &c.**

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.

M. W. FRENCH

NOW IS YOUR TIME. H. T. SMALL & Co. have in store a full line of CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats and Caps. Also—Drugs and Medicines, Brushes, No. 1 Potash, Carriage Springs, Tany Soap, Perfumery, and all articles sold by Druggists. Our prices are as low as any market affords. Stafford Springs, April 26, 1863.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

Board of Enrollment, Tenth Congressional District, Mass. To establish exemption under the provisions of Sec. 2 of the Enrollment Act, the following forms of certificates and affidavits are to be used and filled according to the instructions given in the notes:

Form 25. Certificate for exemption of the only son of a widow, or of aged and infirm parent or parents.

I, the subscriber, resident of county, state of , hereby certify that I, being liable to military duty under the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, am the only son of who is and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is the only son of who is and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 26. Certificate of a parent that he or she desires one of his or her sons exempted.

I, the subscriber, the father (or mother) of and residents of county, State of , hereby certify that I am aged and infirm, and that I am dependent for support on the labor of my two sons above named; and that I elect that my son shall be exempt from the operations of the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named is aged and infirm, and dependent on the labor of sons for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 27. Certificate that the person liable to draft is the only brother of a child or children dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, being liable to draft into the service of the United States, hereby make affidavit that I am the only brother of , under 12 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on my labor for support.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of , hereby certify that who is liable to draft, is the only brother of , under 12 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on his labor for support.

Personally appeared before me the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 28. Certificate that two members of the family of the person liable to draft are already in the military service of the United States.

We, the subscribers, and residents of county, state of , hereby certify that two members of the family and household of county and state above mentioned, are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates.

Personally appeared before me the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 29. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of , having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 30. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of , having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 31. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of , having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 32. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of , having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 33. Certificate of Exemption on account of Unsuitability of Age.

I, of county, State of , having been enrolled under the provisions of an act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3, 1863, as liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, hereby certify that I am not legally subject to such liability, and for the following reason:

That I am years of age.

We, the subscribers, and of the town, county and State above mentioned, hereby certify that the above statement of age is correct and true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Personally appeared before me, the above named and and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Dated at this day of 186 . Justice of the Peace.

Form 34. Certificate in regard to age is, in all cases where practicable, to be signed by the parents of the person claiming exemption, and the requirements specified in the regulations are to be adhered to. The blank space in the certificate to indicate the age of the person is to be filled up as follows:

That I am under twenty years of age, and married.

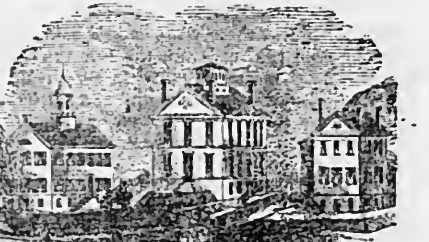
That I am over thirty-five years of age, according to the facts in the case.

Form 35. Certificate is not signed by the parents, the fact of age must be certified to by two respectable persons (heads of families) resident in the same town, county or district with the person for whom exemption is claimed, and the requirements of paragraph 61, Regulations, &c., must be complied with.

Blank certificates will be furnished by the Board of Enrollment on application.

JAMES H. MORTON, GRAHAM A. ROOT, SAMUEL DUNCAN, Board of Enrollment, 10th Cong. Dist., Mass. Headquarters Barnes' Block, Springfield, Mass. July 9th, 1863.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY.



ACADEMY BUILDINGS. Full Term commences Aug. 19. A average expenses, \$12 for term of 14 weeks. For particulars address M. RAYMOND, Wilbraham, Mass. 33

SPRINGFIELD ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.

A Boarding and Day School for Both Sexes. Instruction given in the Elementary, Higher English and Ornamental Studies, and in the Languages. Young Ladies boarded with the Preceptress, in the family of the Principal. A limited number of male students can board with the Principal, and room in a building contiguous, under his special supervision. The rooms of the Institute have recently been thoroughly renovated and furnished, and are in all respects convenient and attractive. Full Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 2. Apply to the Principal for a circular. CHAS. C. BURNETT, Principal. Court St., Springfield, Aug. 3, 1863.—3w

WARE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

A. SANDFORD, dealer in Dry Goods, Crockery, Flour, and Family Groceries. BYRNS & Co., Staple and Fancy Bakers, opposite the Hotel, Main street. D. HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Fancy Articles. E. F. HITCHCOCK, dealer in Shoes, and manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c. F. A. BROOKS, manuf. of Spruce Beer, and dealer in Bottled Ale, Porter, Champagne Cider, &c. FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS, Counselor and Attorney at Law. G. C. HOLDEN, dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Pies, Cakes, &c., Oysters and Ice Cream. GEO. ROBINSON, dealer in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Pumps, Oils, and Glass, furniture and Wooden Ware. Special attention given to Framing Pictures. G. K. CUTLER, dealer in Books, Stationery, Periodicals, Music, Paper Hangings, &c. HOLDEN & SNOW, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ely's Block. H. S. PARSONS, dealer in Fine Watches, and Jewelry. Agt. for Florence Sewing Machine. L. C. WHITE & Co., manufacturers of Monuments, Tombstones, and other Marble Work. MRS. A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker. Rooms, opposite Bank, up stairs. P. D. WILLIS, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crockery, &c. P. H. SAGENDORP, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silver Ware. S. B. WITHERELL, dealer in Furnaces and Stoves, and Tin, Iron, and Copper Work. S. R. FLETCHER, manuf. and dealer in all kinds of Harness Work, Bank St. WARE HOTEL, W. W. PIERCE, proprietor. Main street, corner of Court street.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

SIX JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS. Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen. This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

To MAILED LADIES it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity. Each bottle, price 2s. bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits. CAUTION.—These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not, contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully perused. Sole Agent for the United States and Canada, JOB MOSES, 27 Courtlandt st., New York. N. B.—21 and 6 postage stamps, enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle, containing 50 Pills, by return mail. Sold in Palmer by Wood & Allen, and by Dr. Wm. Holbrook.

ALL KINDS OF GRASS SEED.

For sale by NEWTON & CONVERSE, Palmer, April 4, 1863.

The Palmer Journal.

NUMBER 20.

VOLUME XIV.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1863.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-Five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty cents; for one month, fifteen cents; single copies, four cents.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms. Job printing, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice.

What the Athenians Thought of Socrates.

The Socrates of our imagination is a very different man from the Socrates of contemporaneous Athenians. To them, he was no more than a little longer in the public places and corners of the streets; grotesque, severe, repulsive in his person; affecting, in the oddities of his walking and in his appearance, many of the manners of the mountebank. Neglecting the pursuit of an honest calling, for his trade was that of a stone-cutter, he wasted his time in discoursing with such youths as his lecherous countenance and satyr-like person could gather around him, leading them astray from the gods of his country—the flimsy veil of his hypocrisy being too transparent to conceal his infidelity. The good woman Xantippe is, to all appearance, one of those characters who are unfairly judged of by the world. Socrates married her because of her singular conversational powers; and, though he himself possessed extraordinary merits in that respect, he found to his cost, when too late, that he was altogether her inferior. Among the difficulties, stances related of his domestic life, were the consequences of his invitations to persons to dine with him while he was engaged in a proceeding severely trying to the temper of Xantippe, whose course would, unquestionably, be nothing but the mortification of a high spirited woman at the conduct of a man too shiftless to have any concern for his domestic honor. He would not gratify her by accepting, from those upon whom he had bestowed his time, the money so greatly needed at home.—Dr. Draper.

Abraham's Sword.

The French journals give the following paragraph, which is very curious indeed: "A strange discovery has been made by Major Pappazulu, of Bucharest—the sword which belonged to Abraham. The blade has on one side the following words, traced in Hebrew characters: 'Present from Gessur to Abraham, son of David, Jehu, Jehu.' On the other side is engraved the image of the hexagonal seal of David, and on the other some characters the meaning of which has not yet been explained. On the corresponding place of those of the Hebrew characters, are these words, engraved in gold: 'Tunc accepit ex Jerusalem.' The sword has a handle in gold, representing, at the upper part, a warrior's head, covered with a helmet, and joined by a chain to a dragon's head, which formed the hilt. The old monk, now possessor of this weapon, prepared it from a Janissary, into whose hands it fell during the disturbances at Constantinople in 1807. In a moment of distress, he sold the handle and the scabbard, which last was, he says, made of a kind of serpent's skin, and mounted in gold. The ancient origin of the blade is proved by a manufacturer's mark traced in Semitic characters."

Superstition in Russia.

Superstitious ideas do not appear to be, in Russia, wholly confined to the lower and uneducated classes. Those who are, by many degrees, above them appear to indulge in those ideas to almost the same extent. The refusal of the holy image to pay a visit to the Emperor was believed to be but one of the many signs and tokens heralding His Majesty's death. In the great bell tower of Ivan Velike, one of the largest bells in the 2d of March, 1855, hursting through all intervening obstacles, and causing the death of some of the people who lived in the basement of the tower. The occurrence, likely enough in itself, on account of the great weight of the bell, was immediately laid hold of by the superstitious minds of the people, high and low, as the forerunner of some tremendous event; and, accordingly, when it was announced in Moscow, on the following day, that the Emperor Nicholas had died at St. Petersburg the preceding day, the wisecracks shook their heads and crossed themselves with a sort of I-told-you-so nod.—Bentley's Miscellany.

DEATH-BED REPENTANCE.—The Rev. Albert Barnes, in a deeply so. discourse on death-bed repentance, preached on a recent Sabbath evening, gave it as the result of thirty years' observation in the pastoral office, that "he had not met with a single instance of sick-bed repentance which, upon the recovery of the individual, turned out to be genuine. That which satisfies us of the genuineness of the dying thief's repentance," he continued, "is not what he said, but the testimony of one who could penetrate beneath the surface and could know what we never can—the reality of man's profession."

NOTICE.—John Smith, blacksmith and harber shop. Hoss-shaving and shaving done here, lox mended, hair curled, bleeding and tooth drawing, and other farriery work.

P. S.—All sorts of spirituous and other mollickers aknding to the kinicle act, and licensed to be drunk on the premises.

N. B.—Take notice—my wife keeps skule and takes in needle work, and perlitte art, and washing—teaches reading, riting, rhythtick, and other langwidges; and has assistants to learn darning, sowing, and mathewmaticks, and all fashionable amusements.

Here is a pretty stanza—a welcome to a returning regiment:

To the friends who smile to meet you;
To the homes which wait to greet you;
To the arms which long to press you;
To the hearts which love and bless you;
To your fathers, children, brothers;
To your sweethearts, wives, and mothers—
Welcome!

Nobody is Missed.

The world is gay and fair to us,
And now we journey on;
And still, 'tis sad to think (twice)
The same when we are gone.
Some few, perchance, may mourn for us,
But soon the transient gloom,
Like shadows of a summer cloud,
Shall leave our narrow tomb.
For men are like the waves that roll
Along the mighty deep,
That lift their crests awhile and frown,
And then are lulled to sleep;
While other billows, swelling, come,
Amid the foam and spray,
And, as we view their furrow track,
Sink down, and—where are they?
And ever thus the waves shall roll,
Like those but now gone past;
The offspring of the depths beneath,
The children of the blast;
And ever thus shall men arise,
And be like these that be,
And a man no more be missed on land
Than a wave upon the sea.

A ROMANTIC ENCOUNTER.

A Cincinnati paper relates the following romantic incident, which occurred in that city famous for pork, and which had a very happy denouement:

It seems that a large crowd of young hucks stand on the corner of Fourth and Vine streets, on balmy days, to see the pretty women pass; which innocent amusement gives no offence so long as they conduct themselves properly. But, one day, the wife of a prominent merchant, a young and fascinating creature, noticed that she was followed from the corner, as she went from shop to shop, making purchases, and the offence was repeated three days in succession. Her husband was away at the time, but, on his return, to him was detailed the conduct of the "villain, braggart, and scoundrel," as she termed him. The picture of what transpired was highly drawn, and the sequel of the interview was an indignant husband, and a threatened murder on the highway. The plan was arranged that, on the next afternoon, the wife was again to promenade Fourth street; the husband and a police officer were to follow a short distance in the rear; and, if the youth again continued his insolence, he was to be seized and made to apologize to the lady publicly on the street, cowed, and then permitted to depart with the advice, "go and sin no more." The afternoon came, and the hastened-to-be-revenged husband and his lady went forth to meet the disturber of their peace and happiness. The lady took the lead half a square, and, when a short distance east of Race, on Fourth street, met the "ay deceiver," who wheeled as soon as she passed him, and kept a few paces behind. The lady continued along Fourth to Walnut, and crossed over to the south side of the street. The young man turned on the first crossing west of Walnut, to confront her if she should return westward. The husband's wrath was at fever heat, and, approaching the stranger, he grasped him by the coat collar, when the following conversation ensued:

Husband—"What do you mean, sir, by following that lady, day after day, in the most insolent manner?"

Stranger—"Before I answer your question, I have a right to know who it is that thus makes such a demand."

Husband (excitedly)—"You shall know, sir. I am the husband of that lady."

Stranger—"I am happy to make your acquaintance. If you will release your hold, I will satisfy you with, I trust, an ample explanation."

Husband hesitates, but finally releases his hold, and angrily demands of the young man to proceed.

Stranger—"Sir, that lady in appearance is the counterpart of my mother, now deceased about twelve years; and when I show you her daguerreotype, which I have carried since her death near my heart, you will, I think, also perceive a striking resemblance to your lady."

If what I have done seems insolent, you must forgive me for the reason that I love my mother so dearly and devotedly.—Here, sir, is the likeness; judge for yourself."

Husband (looking upon the daguerreotype)—"Why, sir, you really astonish me. The likeness is a striking resemblance to my wife's mother, who died a dozen years since. What was your mother's name?"

Stranger—"Her name was M—r."

Husband, starting back, much agitated, further inquired, "Sir, what is your name?"

Stranger—"William M—r. I have been absent in California about sixteen years."

Husband—"Young man, my wife is your sister!"

Stranger—"My sister? It cannot be possible. I had only one sister, and she died two years before my mother."

During all this conversation, the wife was in a bookstore, nervously watching the proceedings in the street; and, when the two seized each other by the hand cordially, looked at the picture, and evinced surprise, pleasure, &c., at what the conversation developed, and finally, arm in arm, crossed the street to meet her, her amazement was at the culminating point.

Stranger—"Wife, can you not recognize this gentleman, and have you not met him previous to the past week?"

Wife—"Why husband, what do you mean? I appeal to the stranger if he ever spoke to each other or ever met before."

Stranger—"Yes, madam, we have met frequently before, and on the most intimate terms."

Wife—"It is false, sir; it is a slander!" (The tears coursed down her cheeks profusely.)

Stranger—"Madam, I will prove to you the truth of my assertion."

Here the stranger drew forth the daguerreotype and presented it to the lady, who, turning pale, excitedly exclaimed:

"My mother! my dear mother! How came you by this?" (clasping it to her bosom.)

Husband—"Wife, there must be no more mystery about this matter. This young man is William M—r, your only brother."

The brother and sister eyed each other for a moment, as if to become assured of the truth of the astounding declaration, and then, as if by instinct, clasped each other around the neck and wept tears of joy. Policeman Hinner, from whom we received the above, states that he never witnessed such a greeting.

The three took the first car which came along, and went home, overjoyed at the day's developments, where, no doubt, a full narration of their youthful histories was given—their parting when young, and all the events which have since transpired.

A Romantic History.

Some thirty-four years ago, a young man left his bride in Amsterdam, with the object of proceeding to America, in order to better his position. Soon after his arrival, he wrote to his wife, enclosing a certain sum of money to enable her to proceed to New York in join him. This letter was destroyed by the husband, who kept the money, and the letter, concealed the whole matter from his sister-in-law, representing to her husband that she had died, and forthwith left the country. Her husband, in the course of time, married a second wife in New York. He was succeeding well in business, while his wife in Amsterdam regarded him as dead, and was making arrangements for her second marriage. That event, however, never occurred; for her second lover died a few days before the day fixed for the wedding. Her husband meanwhile, last year, lost his New York wife; and, having made a fortune, which he was unwilling to subject to the risk of war, he disposed of his business, and, a short time ago, returned to Amsterdam, to see once more the place of his birth. During these thirty-four years of absence, the few friends he had had died or otherwise vanished; but accident brought to light the fact that the wife he had left behind him was still alive. She, indeed, during all this time, had lived in comparative penury; but he is rich. The bride and bridegroom of thirty-four years ago, somewhat changed in externals, are again husband and wife.

Sound.

It is stated, perhaps, in every scientific work, that thunder is occasioned by the concussion or re-union of the atmosphere after it has been separated by the electric fluid; which explanation is, generally, I suppose, at first sight, looked upon as the correct one; but it is not so, and this inasmuch as the entrance of the air into a vacuum does not occasion a sound similar to that in question, and it cannot be supposed that the filling up of a very large vacuum, like that produced by the electric fluid, by such a very elastic substance as the atmosphere, gives rise to the great resistance of the substance occasioning it. It must, therefore, be allowed that the sound known as thunder is caused by the separation of the atmosphere by the electric fluid, and that the excessive rapidity of the separating force counteracts what would otherwise be the neutralizing effect of the air's elasticity. Similarly, the smack of a whip is not occasioned by the coming together of the atmosphere, but by its rapid separation, inasmuch as a less quick stroke or the wave of a hand would cause a considerable sound. It thus appears why the curling of a whip is necessary to the production of a smack, the curve being effected with great rapidity. Mr. Samuel Bailey attributes the noise of thunder conjointly to the separation of portions of the atmosphere and their collision, supposing that sounds arising from these effects are combined upon reaching the ears. If, however, it were true that any part of the sound of thunder is produced by this collision, it would fall upon the ears at a perceptible interval from the time that at which the other sound would reach them; and this, inasmuch as the re-union of the atmosphere occurs at an appreciable time after its separation.

Home Affection.

When we think that every house might be cheered by intelligence, disinterestedness, and refinement, and then remember in how many houses the higher powers and affections of human nature are buried as in tombs, what a darkness gathers over society! Well may the cloud of darkness deepen and enlarge, especially after so much boasting of ours that we are in the van of the nations of the world for intelligence and refinement and general culture. How many homes are really cheered and made perpetually happy by the introduction of suitable books, of music, or of interesting social conversation? In how many homes might an almost miraculous change be wrought by the introduction of amusements, the presence of which give birth to a brood of new thoughts, awaken a distinct class of domestic associations, stimulate the higher and warmer sentiments, open the social faculties to the performance of a good and healthy work, and, in a word, make all members of a family together, making one whole and harmonious circle, where before were, perhaps, only discord. The influences of these little things are far more potent and permanent than people generally have an idea of; they work actively, even if they are not seen, in the very fact of their operation. We greatly err when we underrate these influences; for they take hold closely and powerfully on our lives and our happiness. A family in whose midst no radiance springs from the workings of affection, and the sweet and high toned sentiment, is a dweller in regions of darkness indeed, and will never know their capacity for enjoyment until they come out of this valley of gloom and despair. What wonder that our public affairs are in such a state of confusion, when private lives are, so many of them, unsatisfactory and in darkness.

An Agreeable Customer.

"Stranger, I want to leave my dog in this ere office till the heat starts. I'm afraid somebody will steal him."

"You can't do it," said the clerk; "take him out."

"Well, stranger, that is cruel; but you are both disposed to oblige, and he's kinder 'take him out'!" roared the clerk.

"Well, stranger, I don't think you're honest, and you want watching. Here, Dragon," he said to the dog, "sit down here and watch that fellow sharp; and turning on his heel, said, "Put him out, stranger, if he's trouble-some." The dog lay there till the boat started, watching and howling at every movement of the clerk, who gave him the better half of the office.

He who reforms himself has done more to reform the world than a crowd of noisy patriots.

A Curious Case of Suicide.

A letter from Naples, published in the London Times, tells the following curious story:—

"A Frenchman in good circumstances has, for a year or more, tenanted a small house close to the Hotel La Gran Bretagna, on the road to Quisi Sana, close to Castellamare. Singular in his habits, it was the common opinion that his mind was affected. On fast days he insisted on having fish served of a particular length, and other days a fowl of a particular size and measurement. Woe to the landlord if his orders were not obeyed to the letter. Most of his time was spent in strict seclusion, when he occupied himself in making machinery, but of what kind was unknown, as no one was permitted to enter his room. On the night of the 24th of April, a heavy sound was heard in the house, but it led to no inquiry, as M. Courvieux was a man of such peculiar habits. On the following day, however, some alarm was created by his non-appearance, and the police were sent for. To repeated knocks no answer was returned, and at last the wall was broken through and the room entered, when the following scene presented itself: A perfectly furnished guillotine stood in the center of the door-way leading into another room; the knife had fallen, and on this side lay the body, while in the room lay the head of the poor victim of insanity. On the table was a letter directed to his brother in Paris, in which is a will which, among other bequests, leaves 1000 francs to his landlord, and 1000 francs to an inhabitant of Castellamare. Regular in his payments and conduct, he seems to have had but one object in life, which was, to build the instrument of his death, and it is described as being of the most delicate construction."

Spilling a Battery.

Col. Jones and Maj. Smith were neighbors. They were both men of property, were good citizens, and extremely popular. They were men of tried courage, and had been in many a skirmish. Like most men of that day, Jones and Smith would occasionally get on a spree, and their follies were often protracted until late in the night. Their pleasure on such occasions was frequently dampened by the thought of their wives at home, who, like Tom O'Shanter's good dame, sat nursing their grief, and waiting for him with a countenance that foretold a storm. The colonel, whose face never blanched before an enemy, quailed before the just indignation of his better half. Instead of going to bed he took a seat, and resting his elbows on his knees, with his face in his hands, seemed to be completely absorbed in grief, sighing heavily, and uttering such exclamations as, "Poor Smith! Poor fellow!" His wife kept silent as long as possible; but at last, overcome by curiosity and anxiety, inquired in a sharp tone: "What's the matter with Smith?"

"Ah!" said the colonel, "his wife is giving him fits now!"

Mrs. Jones was mollified by the joke, and her wrath dissipated.

The Human Pulse.

The human pulse, in all ages of the world, has been consulted as an index of health or disease. It is a kind of dial within us, which gives us both the measure of time and of health. The pulse of a person in health beats about seventy strokes in a minute, and the ordinary term of life is about seventy years. In this seventy years, the pulse of a temperate person beats two billion, five hundred and seventy million, four hundred and forty thousand times. If no actual disorganization should happen, a drunken person might live until his pulse beat this number of times; but by the constant stimulus of ardent spirits, or by pulse-quickening food, the pulse becomes greatly accelerated, and the two billion, five hundred and seventy million, four hundred and forty thousand pulsations are performed in little more than half the ordinary term of human life, and life goes out in forty or forty-five years, instead of seventy. This application of numbers is given to show that the acceleration of those forces diminishes the term of human life.—Medical Journal.

GOLD.—A man who is furnished with argument from the mint will convince his antagonist much sooner than one who draws them from reason and philosophy. Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding; it dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant; accommodates itself to the meanest capacities; silences the loud and clamorous, and brings over the most obstinate and inflexible. Philip of Macedon was a man of most invincible reason this way. He refused to tread the path of life cheerfully, skipping lightly over all the obstacles in the way, rather than sit down and lament your hard fate. The cheerful man's life will spin out longer than that of a man who is continually sad and desponding. If distress comes upon us, dejection and despair will not afford relief. The best things to do when evil comes upon us is not lamentation, but action; not to sit and suffer, but to rise and make a vigorous effort to seek a remedy.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.—It is better to tread the path of life cheerfully, skipping lightly over all the obstacles in the way, rather than sit down and lament your hard fate. The cheerful man's life will spin out longer than that of a man who is continually sad and desponding. If distress comes upon us, dejection and despair will not afford relief. The best things to do when evil comes upon us is not lamentation, but action; not to sit and suffer, but to rise and make a vigorous effort to seek a remedy.

"A SOCIAL SMOKE." The Union Herald says some of the collegiates at Clinton College have provided themselves with an enormous bowl of sufficient capacity to hold a pound or so of the weed—from which radiates numerous stems. The bowl is filled, placed on the floor, and the contents lighted, when the smoking fraternity gather round in a circle, apply their mouths to the stems, puff, and have a jolly time. It is considered a decided improvement on the old style.

TASTES.—We chew tobacco, the Hindoo takes to lime, while the Patagonian finds contentment in a bit of guano. The children of this country delight in candy, those of Africa in rock salt. A Frenchman "goes his length" on fried frogs, while an Esquimaux Indian thinks a stewed candle the climax of dainties.

If I Choose to Be Corrupt, whose Business Is It?

Men say, substantially, "If I choose to be corrupt, whose business is it but my own? If I choose to be a gambler, I am my own worse enemy, if there is any harm in gambling; and what business has any one else to trouble himself about it? If I choose to live in the indulgence of my passions and appetites, has anybody any business to blame me? If I choose to take the consequences, here and hereafter, whose concern is it?"

It is mine. I am your neighbor. My children are your children's neighbors. I am a citizen, and taxed on account of your wrong courses.

It is you who live by your appetites and passions that make burdens heavy. It is you that pile up weights on business. It is the knaves that block the processes of life. I am taxed to build jails and poor houses, and pay for the lost estate of those that corrupt me in their children or in my friends' children, and that take away from me my bread through taxes which their vices and their crimes levy. And have I no right to expostulate with them—have I no right to show these things to them, without being liable in the charge of attacking them? I throw myself back on the sovereignty of God's truth, and I declare that as the sunlight in the heaven may go every whither up and down the vast realm above, and search the mountain-top and find its way through every gorge, and shine with checkered beams in all the forests; and as it may come and awake the soil to bring forth plants which give "seed to the sower and bread to the eater," so the greater light of God's imperial sun of truth is crowned to go every where, and to go unrebuked by those men that it condemns. And yet those that carry it are, to be sure, carrying a light that shines into the darkness, and that the darkness comprehends not; and they are hated of the world, because it hateth their Master.

Briefing.

Some persons eat themselves to death, others diet themselves to death. When a man is sick he is weak, and concludes that as when he was well he ate heartily and was strong, if he now eats heartily he will become strong again; well-meaning but ignorant friends are of the same opinion, and their solicitations to eat become one of the greatest annoyances to a sensible invalid. Nature purposely takes away the appetite under such circumstances, and makes the very sight of food nauseating. A sick man is feeble; this feebleness extends to every muscle of the body, and the stomach being made up by a number of muscles has its share of debility. It requires several hours of labor for the stomach to "work up" an ordinary meal; and to give it that amount of work to do, when it is already in an exhausted condition, is like giving a man, worn out by a hard day's work, a task which shall keep him laboring half the night. Mothers are often much afraid that their daughters will hurt themselves by a little work if they complain of not "feeling very well;" and yet if such daughters were to sit down to dinner and shovel in enough provender for an elephant or a plowman, it would be considered a good omen and the harbinger of convalescence. A reverse of such procedure would restore multitudes of ailing persons to permanent good health; eat nothing but coarse bread and ripe fruits, and work about the house industriously, or what is better, exercise in the open air for the greater part of each day on horseback, in the garden, or walking through the woodlands or over the hills, for hours at a time. Objectless walks and lazyolling in carriages are little better than nothing.

Women make their advances as Time makes his. At twenty, when the swain approaches to pay his devoirs, they exclaim with languid indifference, "Who is he?" At thirty, with a prudent look toward the ways and means, the question is, "What is he?" At forty, much anxiety manifests itself to make the hymenal selection, and the query changes itself into, "Which is he?" But at fifty the anxious expectant prepares to seize upon any prey, and exclaims, "Where is he?"

We don't believe in making public all the outpourings of the heart; whether rebel or loyal, but the following extract from a letter picked up at Newbern is really good:—"This letter carries to you, enveloped in its folds, a smile as bright as the hope of possessing you—a kiss warm from the heart that beats for you—a kiss fond as ever pressed upon the cheek. Return the smile, accept the kiss, and keep the kiss until you can return it safely to the lips of your own dear love."

Bathe every day! exclaimed the widow Smashpicks, as she dropped the flat-iron upon the horse-shoe, and looked her neighbor on the tub in the eye. "Why, you don't tell! I never used to think of stripping my Jemms and giving him a right good wash, but four times a year; once in the spring, once in the summer, once in the fall, and once in the winter. Howsomdever, some children ketch dirt sooner than others."

"I have a little girl," said a friend the other night, "who, like all good little girls, repeats her prayer nightly before going to bed. The other evening, a plaything had so attracted her attention and occupied her mind during the day, that it mingled with her customary evening devotions. So 'she commenced thus: 'Our Father who art in Heaven—mamma, won't you give me a little horse?—Thy kingdom, come—with a string to it!'"

When the celebrated Haydn was asked how all his sacred music was so cheerful, the great composer replied: "I cannot make it otherwise. I write according to the thro's I feel. When I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy that the notes dance and leap, as it were, from my pen; and since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be pardoned in me that I serve him with a cheerful spirit."

Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb that a soft answer turneth away wrath, says it is better to speak paralogical of a person than to be all the time flinging epithets at him, for no good comes to nobody that never speaks no good of no one.

A Handsome Soul.

One day last winter, a little boy from the South, who was on a visit to the city, was taking his first lesson in the art of 'slding down hill,' when he suddenly found his feet in rather too close contact with a lady's rich silk dress. Surprised, mortified and confused, he sprang from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an earnest apology:—"I beg your pardon, ma'am; I am very sorry."

"Never mind," exclaimed the lady; "there is no harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But, dear madam," said the boy, as his eyes filled with tears, "your dress is ruined, and I thought you would be very angry with me for being careless."

"No, no," replied the lady; "better have a soiled dress than a ruined temper."

"Oh! isn't she a beauty?" exclaimed the lad, as the lady passed on.

"Who? that lady?" returned his comrade. "If you call her a beauty, you shan't choose for me. Why! she is more than thirty years old, and her face is yellow and wrinkled."

"I don't care if her face is wrinkled," replied the little hero; "her soul is handsome, anyhow."

A shout of laughter followed, from which the little fellow was, obliged to escape. Relating the incident to his mother, he said:—"O, mother! that lady did me good. I shall never forget; and when I am tempted to indulge my angry passions, I will think of what she said: 'Better have a soiled dress than a ruined temper.'—Friend of Virtue."

A friend, returning from the depot with a bottle of freshly-imported Maine law, saw a young lady whom he must inevitably join. So, putting the bottle under his arm, he softly walked alongside.

"Well," said the young lady, after a remark or two about the weather, "what is that under your arm?" from which she discovered a dark fluid dripping.

"Oh, nothing but a coat the tailor has been mending for me."

"Oh, it's a coat, is it? Well, you'd better carry it back and get him to sew up one hole more—it leaks!"

SINGING ANGELS.—Last summer, in the height of mosquito time, the little rascals practiced their songs nightly to the annoyance of every one. While a little girl, Ettie, then about five years old, was being put to bed, her mother said to her:—"Ettie, you must always be a good girl, and, at night, when you are asleep, the angels will come and watch around your bed."

"Oh! yes ma, said Ettie, I know that; I heard them singing all around my head last night, and some of them bit me, too!"

The following is a bill of fare at a fashionable hotel:—

First Course—Arm-chairs.

Second Course—Heaps of Plates.

Third Course—Silver spoons and plated forks.

Fourth Course—Wait as long as you please and get nothing.

Fifth Course—Tooth-picks.

Entrees—Clerks of the house entering and collecting \$2 per head.

Dessert—Yawns, gapes, swearing and music.

WHY LADIES' TEETH DECAY.—The cause of ladies' teeth decaying at so much earlier a stage of life than those of the other sex, has been usually attributed to the friction produced by the constant action of the tongue. It has, however, been suggested, with more gallantry, and perhaps with equal truth, that it is owing to the sweetness of their faps, as it is a fact well established by popular belief, that sweet things spoil the teeth.

Many a poor cripple will rejoice to know that if he takes a piece of lemon, nicks it so as to let in the tea with the corn, the pulp next to the corn, ties this on at night so that it cannot move, takes a knife the next morning and cuts off the toe, the corn instantly disappears, and will never trouble him again.

Aunt E. was trying to persuade little Eddie to retire at sundown.

"You see, my dear, how the little chickens go to roost at that time."

"Yes, aunty," replied Eddie, "but the old hen always goes with them."

Aunty tried no more arguments.

A cockney tourist met a Scottish lassie going to Glasgow. "Lassie," said he, "I should like to know if all the people in these parts go barefoot?" "Part on 'em do, and part on 'em mind their own business," was the rather settling reply.

A man carrying a cradle was asked by a pretty miss, rather archly, if that was not "one of the fruits of matrimony." "Oh, no, my little charmer," said he, "this is only a fruit basket."

Writes an enthusiastic young cavalier, after a glorious dash of a few hundred miles through the enemy's country in Mississippi: "Solomon in all his glory was never on a raid like one of these."

The Grand Rapid Eagle man says he wouldn't mind the high price of wood so much, if all his neighbors had not taken to the disgusting habit of locking their wood-house doors at night.

Cooper once slurred a certain Governor by attributing the disease in the potatoes to the "mortification they felt at seeing so small a member of their family in the gubernatorial chair."

A western editor was lately shot in an affray. Luckily the ball came against a bundle of unpaid accounts in his pocket. Owpowder couldn't get through that.

It is given as a reason why Gen. Lee did not take Washington, that, being a temperance man, he could not take anything strong.

Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best-bred man in the company.

Mean souls, like mean pictures, are often found in good looking frames.

Pleasure Seekers.

It is pleasant to stand on the shore of Old Ocean, and gaze upon the vast expanse of blue that stretches away farther than eye can reach—pleasant to snuff the briny breeze that comes in from the foamy sea—delightful to plunge into the rolling surf and rise like a mermaid from the bath to see spectators looking at the way you did it—glorious to spend a week or month in this way, and return to let your neighbors know that you have been to the seaside. A visit to "The Springs" is of the same importance. You drink brackish water by the quart or gallon. You roll ten-pins at fifty cents a game, you play billiards at the same price, you dress for dinner and age gentility after supper, you go to walk, you go the ladies and talk of fashion and the latest novel, calling the daily round of follies fashion, and frivolity pleasure, and go home and try to convince your friends that you have had a splendid time. Your experience, however, unless different from that of most people who go to watering places, has been anything but pleasurable. You have been crowded and elbowed in parlor, at dinner table, and on promenade; you have slept in dirty linen, and eaten from half-washed dishes; have sweated at mid-day, and had the chills morning and evening; have bribed the waiter or gone hungry; have domiciled in rooms that you would have despised at home, and been bitten by mosquitoes till your skin became blotched like a man with the small pox. A thousand times you have thought of the comfortable, clean quarters you have left at home—the cool parlor, the delicious shade of embowering trees, the neat dinner table and well-cooked food, the spacious sleeping apartments and clean linen, the absence of mosquitoes and bed-room pests; yet you have not had the courage to say you could enjoy yourself better at home than at the sea-side or Springs.

So far as real, solid comfort is concerned, you know there is little to be found at a fashionable watering place. You go there because others do—because it is the fashion to go, and because you want to be thought as well able to spend money in that way as anybody else. So you pack up and go, so the world goes, and so we expect people to go to the end of time.

TERMINAL CALAMITY.—Last Monday, a shoddy mill at Cohoes, N. Y., was burned, which was attended with a shocking loss of life. In the knitting room, in the fourth story, about forty girls were employed, and the fire cut off their retreat before they were aware of their danger.

"The spectacle presented at this time was perfectly horrible, and made more so by the impotence of those who saw it to render any help. Some of the poor creatures accepted the alternative of their fate, and dashed frantically from the windows. One struck upon her head. Her neck was broken, and she died instantly. Others had limbs broken by the concussion of their falls. One young woman named Duncanny, in her descent, was caught by her hoops under a ladder, and, in full sight of the screaming, horror-stricken spectators, roared to death, her blackened body falling to the ground. Another sprang through the flames, and, as she descended, her garments took fire, and she was burned to death upon the ground before it was possible to reach her. Others ran to the windows and stood there, wildly calling for help, until the wild sea of flame behind swept upon and wrapped them in its shroud of death, and they dropped out of sight. The number of the killed is variously reported in the excitement. Its lowest estimate is fifteen, its highest twenty-five. In addition to these, a number were very badly hurt by jumping from the windows, and some of them will, no doubt, die."

A MOVING SIGHT.—A soldier, writing from Newburn, says:

The hard tack furnished to our boys lately has suddenly caught the expedition inspiration, and has begun to move. A fellow goes up to get his allowance of shingles, and, singling out a clean looking piece, he is agreeably astonished to see it suddenly move off to the farther end of the box. Another dart, and he seizes it, breaks it open, and reveals a large quantity of fresh meat on the move! With a curse an army contractor, quartermaster, and other swindlers, he hurls it back among the remaining shingles, and, for that meal, goes hungry. But an unappetized appetite compels many to eat this filthy food, and at a time when fresh bread can be furnished as well as not.

THE DRAFT IN NEW YORK.—Drafting was resumed again in New York on Wednesday, and no resistance was offered by rioters. The Government was prepared with troops to protect its officers in conducting the draft, and the Governor of the State has issued a proclamation counselling obedience to the law. The city government has appropriated \$3,000,000, for the purpose of paying \$300 to all firemen and indigent persons who may be drafted, but the mayor has not yet signed the bill.

LADIES' DRESSES TO BE SHORTENED.—Short dresses are coming into fashion in Paris, and will soon spread over the world, and the women. A union of crinoline and short dresses would be an alliance that could not fail to meet with much approval from the masculine portion of humanity. It is an alliance that will look upon with strong approbation. It will be an improvement over the dirt-sweepers now worn and soiled in the streets.

TREASURES OF CONSCRIPTS.—Of the two hundred Maine conscripts brought to Long Island from Portland, a few nights since, thirteen escaped while on the way. Three of them were afterwards arrested on board the boat in citizens' clothing. The others have not been heard from. An examination of the conscripts after arrival disclosed the fact that 23 of them wore double suits, having a suit of citizen's clothing under Uncle Sam's uniform.

AN OVERSEER OF A PLANTATION in Lafourche county was lately tried in New Orleans for cruelty to a slave, found guilty, and sentenced to six months at hard labor in the Parish Prison.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

CHARLESTON.

News from Charleston to the 16th inst. is to the effect that a general bombardment by Gilmore's batteries and the iron-clads was commenced on the day previous (Saturday), and was awful in its character; that the fire was chiefly directed against Sumter; and that the fight was still going on at last accounts. The rebel paper through which this news comes talks in a desponding manner. Our own troops in the vicinity of Charleston are very hopeful of success.

A later arrival from Charleston brings news that the grand attack was postponed till Monday last. The delay was occasioned by the illness of Gen. Gilmore. Our advance lines were within 450 yards of Fort Wagner. On Saturday several shots were fired at Fort Sumter, and two went entirely through the walls, making large holes. It is the opinion of military men that the rebels are evacuating the fort, and will blow it up.

OTHER MATTERS.

The impression has prevailed in the Army of the Potomac that the rebels were preparing for a cavalry movement in our rear, to destroy railroad communication with Washington. We judge they will not find the road an easy one to travel.

The Washington Republican states that, on Friday night last, a small squad of rebels made a dash into Poolesville, Maryland, and captured the telegraph operator and his instruments, and did some damage to the wires. They proceeded to rob some of the stores, when the operator made his escape. On Sunday evening, a number of Mosby's guerrillas attempted to attack one of the government farms at Fall's Church, for the purpose of stealing some horses; but, being fired upon by the guard, they ignominiously skedaddled.

The latest report of Bragg locates him at Chattanooga, in command of only 25,000 men—he having lost some 10,000 during and succeeding his recent retreat. Joe Johnston is still reported at Enterprise and Brandon, Miss., also with 25,000 men. One-third of his force is said to have deserted. West Tennessee is now reported clear of guerrillas. Our latest dispatches from the Southwest state that Gov. Foster, of Alabama, has issued an address to the citizens of that State, urging the impressment of slaves into the rebel service.

A dispatch to St. Louis, from Pineville, Mo., dated Saturday, reports a fight between Col. Catherwood, of the Sixth Missouri Artillery, and Col. Coffee, with his rebel forces, in which the latter was dispersed, thirty killed, and all his ammunition wagons, stores, and a number of prisoners, taken.

A man who represents himself as a government teamster, arrived in Covington, Ky., on Monday, and reports that on Thursday, Aug. 6, a detachment of Scott's rebel cavalry attacked and captured a train of 160 government wagons near Loudon, Kentucky.

An escaped rebel conscript, who has arrived at Newbern, states that, within a few days, seventeen large steamers have arrived, bringing immense stores for the rebel army—96,000 English rifles, 160,000 army blankets, 131,000 ready made uniforms, 23,000 cases of shoes, 11 locomotives, a number of rifled cannon of heavy calibre, railroad iron, &c.

Brig. Gen. Thomas Welch, commanding the first division of the ninth army corps, died at Cincinnati on Friday night, last week.

LOVE, JEALOUSY, AND ASSASSINATION.—Edward Owens, of Boston, like a great many other young men, fell in love with an angel in crinoline, and, for some time, enjoyed her favor; but, with the characteristic fickleness of women, his sweetheart fell in love with another fellow by the name of James M. Sawin, of Cambridge, and gave Edward the mitten. This awoke the green-eyed monster in Edward's heart, and he swore a great "swear," to the effect that if she courted any other man, or allowed any other man to court her, he would cut her throat or cut the fellow who courted her; and the revengeful Edward kept his word. On Tuesday evening, as Sawin and the young lady were promenading Tremont street, they were suddenly confronted by Edward, who drew a knife and commenced a furious assault upon the innocent Sawin, stabbing him three times, once in the face, cutting his lip to the jaw, and twice in the neck, the latter nearly severing the jugular vein. The blood from the wounds covered the dress of the lady, and also another lady who was with them. Edward escaped, and Sawin was taken to the hospital and will probably die.

STORY OF A REBEL DESERTER.—A fellow named Marks, who recently deserted from Lee's army, says that a fight recently occurred at Snickersville, Va., between deserters from Lee's forces and Stuart's cavalry, which was sent after them. They defeated Stuart's hand, and succeeded in reaching the mountains. The impression in the rebel army and among the citizens of the Shenandoah Valley is that the South must soon succumb and that the war is almost over. Marks saw about 100 soldiers—Georgians, North Carolinians, Alabamians, and Texans—going on their way home, having openly deserted. The Blue Ridge Mountains are alive with stragglers and deserters, who have their arms with them. So numerous are they that, in traveling along the mountain side, they have actually made paths. The provost guards stationed along the route are afraid to interfere with them, on account of their numbers, save when traveling alone. The conscription is being rigidly enforced. Horses are selling at \$2,000. All kinds of merchandise is extravagantly high. There is great suffering among the poorer classes. Marks left Lee's army between Orange Court-house and the Rapidan.

DEATH OF LITTLE CROW.—That dangerous rebel Indian chief, Little Crow, has been killed. He was leader in the recent Minnesota tragedies, and has done a good deal of mischief among his tribe and our western settlers. He was shot while picking berries on the 3d, about six miles from Hutchinson, Minn., by a farmer named Simpson. Simpson fired upon and wounded him, when Little Crow returned the fire, slightly wounding his assailant. Simpson's son then shot and killed the savage. The corpse was scalped next day by a soldier. Little Crow's son, a boy of sixteen, was with his father, and fled to Devil's Lake, where he was captured.

REBEL CONSCRIPTS RELEASED.—A company of Coleman's men came into Corinth on Tuesday from Waynesboro. They were conscripted by the rebels, and had several fights with Union forces. They refused to go with him, and armed themselves, and reported at Corinth to enter the United States service.

The Presidency.

Already, preliminary steps are being taken to bring out candidates for the Presidency in 1864. The Douglas democrats are organizing, the copperheads are endeavoring to settle upon some plan of operation, and the old Fillmore faction is trying to revive itself. The latter has held a caucus at Rochester, at which distinguished representatives from Missouri, Maryland, and Kentucky, were present. A national committee was appointed. The object of those present seems to have been, not to hold a convention, but a series of private consultations, with a view of organizing in the different States the old Whig and Bell-Everett elements, with a national head, to act in the next Presidential campaign as a balance of power party. This was what the old Bell-Everett party tried to do, but it made a failure.

The Republican party is making no organized movement, and we trust it will not for six months to come. The success of the Republican party in the next Presidential canvass depends entirely upon the success of the administration in putting down the rebellion. The errors, if any, in this war must be borne by the Republican party, and if the rebels are subdued the credit will belong to the same organization; for, if the counsels of the opposite party had prevailed, the North would have tamely submitted to secession, and we should have had a divided country. Let the present administration wage the war to a successful issue, and there will be little doubt as to which party will succeed in the next Presidential campaign.

The French in Mexico.

The French are ruling Mexico with a high hand, showing no mercy to such as show enmity to the new empire. The French and Mexican newspapers urge the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and state that France will recognize the Confederacy. Mexican jealousy and prejudice have been invoked against the United States. The Government paper says that the Northern States are for Juarez, while the Confederacy is for a Mexican anarchy, and that everything looks to an immediate recognition of the Confederacy by Mexico.

Guerrillas were fighting on the roads leading to the City of Mexico. The Mexicans make no prisoners, but slay all. They were waging a war of extermination. Numerous assassinations had taken place in the capital of persons sympathizing with the French. The triumphant government was daily imprisoning and shooting persons refusing to take the oath of allegiance to the new empire. Mexicans had been publicly flogged for refusing quarters to French officers. One Mexican lady named Rubio had received two hundred lashes for refusing quarters to French officers in her house. Her husband offered to pay a fine her weight in silver, but Gen. Forey insisted on making an example of her. The foreign ministers refused to remove to San Luis on the offer of Juarez to protect their transit.

AN ACT WORTH MENTIONING.—Geo. E. Dillingham, of St. Albans, Vt., presented himself to the enrollment board at Kennebec, Me., as a substitute, in place of a brother who had been drafted. The brother is a farmer in moderate circumstances, and has a wife and several children dependent upon him for support, and Mr. Dillingham volunteered without compensation. He has, furthermore, made arrangements to have his bounty of \$200 given to the sanitary commission.

ENGLISH OPINION.—The opinion gains ground in England that the American war is drawing toward its close. Many staunch friends of the South, as the Saturday Review, are regarding her condition as hopeless. The same view was generally expressed at a recent meeting of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce. The London Times, however, has discovered a new reason for believing in the success of the rebels—the address of Vallandigham to the people of Ohio.

CONSCRIPTING.—The process of examining, exempting and accepting conscripts goes on daily at Springfield. The Government gets few men, but considerable money. Quite a number of substitutes have been accepted, and one or two have escaped after having been accepted. Hampden county appears likely to furnish about twice or three times as many acceptable conscripts as Berkshire.

NEW GOLD MINES.—Accounts come via Los Angeles of the discovery of a very rich and extensive gold mine region in the San Francisco Mountains, lying east of the Colorado River. The La Pas and other recently formed mining companies on the Colorado have been deserted for new mines. The latter are described as a new California.

MOSQUITOES.—A lady writes to the Rural New Yorker saying that the annoyance of mosquitoes may be effectually prevented by a very simple process. Close the room and burn a teaspoonful of brown sugar on some live coals, or even shavings, and the insects become paralyzed at once.

HIGH SUBSCRIPTION.—The Southern Confederacy newspaper has raised its price to thirty-six dollars a year. This, says the Atlanta paper, "is not as high as the articles of subsistence and price of paper would authorize. All the Atlanta papers have adapted these rates."

THE MISSISSIPPI.—Gen. Grant favors the immediate opening of the cotton trade on the Mississippi, under proper restrictions. Many thousands of bales, now hidden in swamps, would speedily come to light if the owners could find a market.

SOME YOUNG MEN, travelling among the White Mountains, recently stopped at a farm house and called for milk. After drinking several basins full, the woman of the house brought them an enormous bowl full, remarking, "One would think, gentlemen, you had never been weaned!"

A VERY BAD CASE.—The surgeon at Portland, Me., reported the disease of one conscript as that of chronic folliculitis and edema of the pharyngeal and oesophageal membrane. We should think it would kill him.

EXECUTION.—Caroline, a slave, was hung on Friday last, at Louisville, for the murder of a little girl, the daughter of Mr. Levi, which took place several months since.

Letter from North Carolina.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BEAUFORT, N. C., Aug. 12th, 1863. Mr. Editor:—Since my last letter to you, the "heated term" has been upon us in good earnest. I think I can appreciate a summer in the South from henceforth, and I need no further demonstrations to convince me that it is the sunny South. During ten days past the heat has been continuous, night and day. The old residents here, whites and blacks, say they never knew such a time before. The heat is more intense, longer continued, and the nights which is usual. The thermometer reaches 108 and 110 in the shade here, and at Newbern still higher. It is unsafe for Northerners to expose themselves to the sun during the warm part of the day, say from eleven A. M. to three P. M. Thunder showers are not very frequent, but come about as often and regularly as a mail from the North; that is, occasionally. I was able to obtain two of your papers in the month of July, but have, as yet, received none in August; so I am very little acquainted with the local news in your vicinity. At present, very little is doing in this department, in war matters; nor is it advisable, for the long marches, with exposure to the intense heat of the sun, as well as sometimes scarcity of food, produces a more disastrous effect on the troops, for the time being, than a battle. On a recent excursion, which, in fact, accomplished but little, some regiments were almost entirely destroyed, at least temporarily; and the effective force in this vicinity is very much reduced at present. But the rebels are quite as unable to take advantage of this state of the army.

In my last, I alluded to the different classes of people here, and the wide difference existing between the aristocracy and the poor whites, who are in a more deplorable condition than the blacks. On this class poverty has spread her mantle, and continues to cover them with still deeper gloom. Poverty, such as I had not supposed could exist in our country to any extent, nor at all except in a few isolated and exceptional instances in our larger cities, abounds throughout a large section of this State, and how much more extensively I don't know. They have always been a poor and despised race, despised alike by the better class of whites and by the blacks; but they have been able to obtain a livelihood until the war destroyed their means of support, except a little produced from a few acres of pine barrens. In complying with an order of Gen. Foster, it is necessary for me to visit them, which I have done in part, as circumstances would permit, though there is an extensive territory yet to be visited. In this way, I see them at their homes, and I have seen how very little would suffice to keep life in human beings. It seems to be their chief study how to live to-day; to-morrow will receive attention when it comes. The region where they live is made up of the pine barrens, and deep, dark, dense swamps. I have travelled on foot through all the varieties of country, and consider myself well informed of the nature of the soil and of the people. Rheumatism and bilious fevers, including, of course, fever and ague, are the prevailing diseases to which they are subject. Corn and sweet potatoes are the principal crops cultivated, though some of the more enterprising have cotton, tobacco, or indigo, growing. Melons are produced in great abundance and of very fine flavor. The pine forests are composed of turpentine and yellow pine trees. The turpentine trees differ from other pines, and are readily distinguished at a glance, the leaves or "straws" being double the length of those of the yellow pine, and are sometimes called "long leaf" or "long straw" pines. The swamps, which are quite numerous and extensive, are made up of live oak, maple, live holly, and gum trees (sweet gum and black gum), with a great variety of thorns, briars, vines, mosses, and brush, all intertwined and entangled together, rendering it nearly impossible to get through them; and, in fact, sometimes, one might travel many rods, ten feet above the ground, by passing along the top of this mass of foliage. Add to these a variety of snakes, frogs, turtles, lizards, bats, owls, centipedes, scorpions, and lesser creatures, together with deep black mud and stagnant water, bogs, decayed animal and vegetable matter, productive of an atmosphere loaded with miasm and malaria; and, as a consequence, the people are pale, cadaverous and lean, unenterprising, and, apparently, have little to live for, being as ignorant, mentally and morally, as they are poor.

DEW.—A WELCOME HOME TO THE HERO OF THE MASSACHUSETTS. The pretty town of Hastings, on the Hudson river, the home of Admiral Farragut, gave the old hero a handsome reception on Friday last. Long before the boat containing the Admiral reached Hastings, the dock was crowded with hundreds of ladies gentlemen and children, who came to welcome him. Across the dock was stretched a large banner, on which was printed these words: "Welcome to the Hero of the Mississippi." The men then heaved, "three cheers for the Admiral," greeted him. The ladies rose in their carriages and waved flags prepared expressly for the occasion. Bouquets and welcomes were showered upon him with an earnestness which proved they came from no mere ordinary feeling.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—A few months since three persons purchased a piece of ground in Greenwood Cemetery, which they subsequently partitioned off to their mutual satisfaction. Last week, on three subsequent days—Thursday, Friday and Saturday—the parties to this arrangement were all laid to rest in their respective plots. They belonged to different families, and were in no way connected.

THE LEE AND DAVIS QUARREL. The story about a quarrel between Jeff. Davis and Gen. Lee is reported, almost daily, in various forms. A man from Lexington, Va., says it is currently reported among the rebels, and believed, that Lee had tendered his resignation to Davis, but that it was not accepted. He did not learn the cause, but it was a common report that Lee and Jeff. Davis were at daggers' points about something.

SUNDAY WORK.—Last Sunday hundreds of workmen were busily employed laying down rails in Fulton and South streets, New York. The reason for their working on Sunday is that on the week days these thoroughfares are so crowded by vehicles that it would be next to impossible to proceed with the work.

SINGULAR.—Dr. McGill of Nashville, Tenn., in operating upon the head of a female patient, about a month since, extracted three lumps, each about the size of a bean. One of these he preserved in a china box, enclosed with a tight lid. A few weeks ago, upon examination, it was found to be a living worm.

WANTS HIM TO ACCEPT.—Louis Napoleon has written a letter to Archduke Maximilian, urging him to accept the Mexican throne. The Archduke felt inclined to consent, and had consulted the Pope on the subject.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The heated term is apparently over, and we begin to get a foretaste of coming autumn weather. Since the heavy thunder showers of last week we have had a salubrious atmosphere and cool nights. The change is an agreeable one, but if people regard their health they must change their clothing to correspond with the change of temperature.

War news is of a tame character, with the exception of that from Charleston, where Gen. Gilmore and Com. Dahlgren are trying to tame the Charlestonians. If they succeed the nest of rebel vipers will be broken up.

Julia Wheeler, an unfortunate girl, attempted to drown her child at Windsor, Ct., a few days ago. She had been seduced by a villain in that town, and having no friends, was sent to the almshouse.

The prison for women at Kansas City fell in on Thursday morning, last week, burying in the ruins eleven women. Four were killed, one mortally wounded, and six slightly injured.

An enrolment of all the contrabands employed in the army of the Potomac is now in progress. This is preparatory to a draft, which will take place as soon as possible.

Gen. Fremont and family are stopping at Nahant. Gen. Butler is at the White Mountains.

An interview between the Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia is talked of.

Twenty thousand muskets were started on the 13th from the Springfield armory for Cairo and Memphis.

The London papers state that by the earthquake at Manila, on the 3d of June, the town was destroyed and ten thousand of the inhabitants buried in the ruins.

Among the exemptions on account of disability, we see the name of Mr. Burke, the coachman of President Lincoln.

The payment of the army of the Potomac has been concluded, with the exception of a few bodies of cavalry on detached service.

The Armstrong gun has been at length decided by a committee of the English House of Commons, to be superior to the Whitworth.

A union movement is reported in Mississippi. The only union movements likely to be of any value there are movements of the union armies.

The Empress Eugenie has taken to the study of Latin with her son, and has also engaged an English lady to teach her to sing.

JUDGMENT.—"How much we give to other hearts our tone, And judge of other's feelings by our own."

Fifteen blacksmiths, employed in Washington on government work, are under arrest for mutiny, in refusing to work on Sunday.

The Emperor of Russia has declared free landholders the two millions peasants who are tenants of the crown domains and appendages.

There were 17 nine months regiments and a light battery for the same term of service raised in Massachusetts, all but five of which have returned.

Mention is made of a man who died recently in Maine, at the age of 25 years, who was 7 feet, 8 inches high. Though he died young he lived long.

Parties in Portland, Ct., who were instrumental in procuring the arrest of Daniel R. Hopkins, on a charge of assisting a deserter from the army, have had their eum and tobacco crops injured, and in some cases destroyed.

Bayard Taylor, the traveller and poet, has left the Russian court, where he has been assistant to our minister, and has gone to Gotha, Germany, where he is writing a novel entitled "The Strong-minded Women of America," and a puec entitled "The Portrait of St. John."

The English are sending their criminals to this country. We shall balance the account by sending them a lot of secessionists, ere long.

The rebels' railroad tracks are getting sadly out of order, and at the very time when the rebels have other tracks to make, and therefore cannot attend to those of railroads.

Among the drafted men in the 4th district of Connecticut on Saturday, was Dr. C. E. Humiston of Naugatuck, who was drowned only three days before, while bathing.

During the past year about 180 boys have been discharged from the Massachusetts school ship, a large portion of them enlisting in the navy.

Loreusz Fairbanks, of Bethel, Me., has six sons now in the U. S. army, all volunteers except one, who was recently drafted and has gone.

A DANGEROUS MARSHAL.—The Scholastic, N. Y., Republican complains of a Deputy Marshal out that way who shoots right and left at people, upon pretence that they are deserters. It names one of the parties shot at, who was regularly discharged from the service, having been for a long time confined in the hospital. For hunting this kind of game they get \$10 a head.

DESERTING SUBSTITUTES.—The Woodstock, Vt., Standard says that four substitutes jumped out of the car windows on Thursday last, while on their way from that place to Brattleboro, and all except one made good their escape from the officer in charge. From the whole State about thirty have deserted thus far.

SPUNKY DESERTER.—A substitute offered for a drafted man in Washington, when called on to swear that he was not a deserter, replied that he could not do so, as he had deserted from the rebel army. The officers warned him of his danger if he should be captured by the rebels. He coolly replied that they might hang him when they caught him, and was received.

A WRINKLE EXPLAINED.—That eggs, wrinkled at the small end, always produce male chickens and other eggs female ones, has long been a common assertion. A French savant has just laid it before the Academy of Sciences as indisputable fact, demonstrated by himself in a three years' series of experiments.

ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.—Five rebel prisoners from the pirate Teocoy escaped from Fort Warren Tuesday night. With a raft made of timbers and milk cans they reached Lowell's Island, and then seized a yacht, with which they put to sea. Several steamers went in pursuit, and, we hear, have succeeded in capturing them.

LUCKY FELLOWS.—A number of men, who were engaged on the new gunboats building at Pittsburg, and who were drafted, have been, by orders from Washington, detailed for duty at the work upon which they were before employed, so that the contractors may not be deprived of their services.

COTTON.—It is said that 20,000 pounds of cotton find their way daily to New Orleans, being a part of the crop not burned by the rebels, as advised by Jeff. Davis and Co.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

SICKNESS.—Dysentery is prevailing in this vicinity, afflicting adults and children.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Albert F. Nichols of Palmer has received the appointment of Justice of the Peace.

REMOVAL.—George Gerald has removed his shoemaker's shop from the south side of the track to the basement of Commercial Block.

BANNER OUT.—Mr. Brakenridge, photographic artist, has hung out his banner, that all the world may see where patriotism and photographs abound.

ON A FURLOUGH.—Lieut. R. M. Cross, of this town, a member of the 36th regiment, is home on a forty days' furlough. He reports the Palmer boys in good health, and the regiment on its way to Kentucky.

POISONED.—We learn that our correspondent, "Osborn," in the 36th regiment, narrowly escaped death by poison, taken while eating pieces bought from the secessh near Vicksburg. He is recovering.

ESCAPED.—Frank Winter, of this town, one of the clerks of O. H. Bidwell who were captured by guerrillas about a fortnight since, followed the example of his employer and escaped from his captors before reaching Richmond, and has made his way back to Alexandria.

HAYING.—Farmers have not finished haying yet in this vicinity, and it will be the 1st of September before some of them get through. The crop of grass, which in the early part of the season promised poorly, will be above the average yield, and the abundant rains of the past few weeks will make the second crop very large.

SERVED RIGHT.—James H. Pratt, of Belchertown, who was drafted, presented a boy of 16 as a substitute, calling him 20 years of age. The boy's friends informed the marshal of the cheat, and, when Pratt presented his boy, the marshal took Pratt, put him in soldier's clothes, and sent him to Long Island, without giving him a chance to pay his commutation money.

DEATH OF A CONDUCTOR.—John Crehan, who for many years ran the afternoon and evening express train from Boston to Springfield, died of consumption at Greenwich, N. Y., on Sunday last. He had been in the employ of the Western railroad corporation for twenty years, and was a faithful servant to his employers, and always amiable and obliging to the traveling public. During his many years of experience as conductor, we believe not a passenger lost his life by an accident to his train. He left the road early last winter, with the hope of recruiting his health, but rapidly sank under the disease which had fastened itself upon him.

There is a report that O. H. Bidwell, sutler, who was captured by the guerrillas in Virginia a short time since, and escaped, was recaptured, with 17 other sutlers, on Saturday last. The report needs confirmation, though it is not improbable.

NOT DISCHARGED.—Wm. N. Ruddock, stage driver from Greenwich to Belchertown, reported as discharged on account of using treasonable language, a few weeks ago, is still retained in his place, the notification from the department being to "Wm. Ruderick." There is evidence that Mr. Ruddock was falsely represented by some of the people of Greenwich.

EXEMPTS.—The following additional exemptions have been made from the conscripts in Eastern Hampden:

PALMER.—George Martin, Patrick Breen, alias; F. H. Kendall, only son of infant parents; Luther H. Arnold, Edwin H. Fitz, Jesse M. Huntington, Andrew J. Shaw, Jonas Blodgett, Lewis M. Rand, Joseph Thompson, committed; Jason A. Palmer, Sanford S. Lemon, E. M. Walker, Henry McMaster, Nathan E. Piper, substitutes; James Mahoney, committed.

MONSON.—Wm. A. Birch, Horace W. Stimpson, substitutes; George Harvey, Dwight E. Lamer, Robert Murphy, Josiah Bandler, Edmund H. Terry, Cyrus L. Tappin, Margaret W. Needham, Edward J. Keefe, Leonard G. Cushman, committed.

WILBRAHAM.—N. A. Chapin, Edmund Jones, George F. Pease, David H. McGee, committed; H. H. Stevens, substitute; John Whitehill, defective vision; Richard Toolin, alien; Oliver A. Thresher, only son of infant parents; Charles H. Humeley, Henry M. Bliss, loss of teeth; William H. Allen, committed; Geo. A. Lasey, under age.

BRIMFIELD.—Edward H. Hall, committed.

HULLAND.—John W. Williams, committed.

WALKS.—Lee Dimmick, George W. Dimmick, committed.

REV. MR. OVIATT, of Somers, Ct., chaplain of the 25th Ct. Reg., under Major General Banks, gave the citizens of South Wilbraham a little talk about his experience at New Orleans and Baton Rouge, and the conclusions he had reached in regard to the rebellion, the negro, and the copperhead; "And out of his mouth went a sharp word, which kept the way of the truth of our national integrity and honor. Some of his remarks called out a hearty 'amen' from a good loyal fault-finder; but, when he turned his battery on the copperheads, the poor man's seat grew lower and lower, till he almost disappeared from human sight. He did pour the hot shot into those iron-clad traitors in a way that was refreshing to loyal hearts, and almost annihilating to 'brazen serpents.' Truth after truth rolled out, unvarnished and pointed, slaying them hip and thigh. Poor men! their powers of locomotion failed for once—mirabile dictu—and they did not skedaddle, but sat and took it like martyrs to the glorious cause of secession.

private property, and it has occurred in the past that one of our citizens, wishing to purchase a lot in it in which to bury his wife, has been denied the privilege. It is said that one of our merchants went into a store in the village and drank off a glass of beer to the detriment, "May Charleston hold out longer than some other cities!" Why did he not give a clear expression to the cherished sentiments of his heart in the toast, "Success to the rebellion?" A poor and feeble father, who expected a drafted son would be exempted to take care of him in his poverty and feebleness, found himself mistaken a few nights since. He, doubtless, moralized with the poet:

"But, mouse, thou art worthy lame,
In proving foresight may be vain;
The best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang aft a-gley,
An' lea'e us nought but grief and pain
For promised joy."

The Rev. Mr. Oviatt, of Somers, Ct., addressed the citizens of this village last Sabbath, at 5 o'clock, on his experience as chaplain of the twenty-fifth Conn. Reg., under Gen. Banks. His remarks were refreshing to every true Union man. He gave the "copperheads" "Jesse." We understand he is to speak to us again, at the Congregational church, on the same subject, Tuesday evening, Aug. 25th. We hope it is even so.

New Motive Power.—In Birmingham, England, a general plan has been adopted to compress air as a motive power for driving machinery in cities, in the same manner as gas is supplied for general illuminating purposes. It is also stated that a company has been formed in Liverpool, for employing compressed air in this manner for hoisting purposes, to be used in no less than three hundred warehouses.

Accident.—The wife of Hon. Richard H. Dana, of Cambridge, was severely injured at Dublin, N. H., last week, by the running of a horse she was driving. The carriage was thrown over a bank eight feet high, and the horse instantly killed. Mrs. Dana had a arm broken in two places, and a lady and a young man with her were considerably injured.

Frauds upon the Government.—The Commissioner for investigating frauds upon the Government in cotton speculation at the West and the South-West have, we learn, completed their labors, and are about to make their report. It is understood certain officers will appear in a very unfavorable light.

Fatal Accident.—Chauncey James of Stafford, 70 years of age, while unloading hay on Saturday last, complained of being faint, and before assistance could reach him fell from the load, striking on his head. He lived but a few hours. One of his sons is in the 11th Ct. reg., and a son-in-law, member of the 25th reg., has just arrived home.

Visit to the Tomb of Webster.—Daniel Webster's widow visited his tomb on Monday last. It was her first visit to Marshfield since the death of her illustrious husband. Mrs. Webster was accompanied by Peter Harvey, Esq., of Boston.

Heavy Armament.—By a singular error of the printers in one of the New York papers, the gunboat Hartford is described as a steamer of 28 tons and 1990 guns, the Tennessee as one of 4 tons and 1275 guns, and so on through a long list.

Settled.—The Japanese Government has paid England \$400,000 indemnity, to settle all troubles.

Messrs. L. M. Singer & Co., of New York, who have been long known as enterprising and successful manufacturers of sewing machines, dissolved their co-partnership by mutual consent on the first instant. The company which now manufactures the world-renowned Singer sewing machine at a joint-stock company, with increased facilities to conduct a mammoth business, and are known as the Singer Manufacturing Company. The new company have the best wishes of the late firm, and the public need not hesitate to patronize them on their confidence, esteem and patronage. The family sewing machine are fast gaining a world-wide reputation. Insee A. Hopper, Esq., is the President of the new organization. Mr. Hopper is greatly esteemed in commercial circles, and out of them, as a gentleman of ability and reliability, and it is thought that under his able management the new company will have all the success that can be desired.

Mr. Terry O'Dowd, of Amesbury, who was wounded on board the U. S. frigate Colorado, at Ponce de Leon, was one of three of the crew who set fire to the rebel schooner Judith. He was also the means of saving the life of Dr. Kennedy. He was honorably mentioned at the time in the report of the commander of the frigate for the skill and bravery displayed on the occasion of the engagement between the rebel schooner and the frigate. In another column will be found his testimony in favor of the benefit received from the use of Grace's Salve.—Amesbury Villager.

Amesbury, Nov. 26.
Mr. Grace.—Dear Sir:—In lines of gratitude I have to thank you for the benefit I have received from the use of your Salve. At the time of the engagement at Ponce de Leon the private rebel schooner Judith and the Colorado, Sept. 14, 1861, I was struck by a bullet, which passed through my leg, striking a bone in my pocket, and without my knowledge at the time, during a part of the teeth of the comb into the wound. At the time the wound was supposed to be properly cared for by the surgeon, but it did not heal. It was of so serious a nature that in the opinion of our fleet surgeon, Dr. G. R. B. Horner, and assist. surgeon Kennedy, I should be rendered unfit for service. I was discharged July 17, 1862. Since I arrived home my wound has troubled me more or less until three weeks, when it inflamed and swelled so to cause me excruciating pain. For several days I engaged the services of Dr. J. B. Gale, who lanced and probed it, after which I applied your Salve, and the inflammation immediately subsided, when the Salve rapidly healed up the wound. The cause of all my pain from this wound was the teeth of the comb remaining in it, and I feel now as if I had received a permanent cure, and I cannot be too thankful for the relief I have received from the use of your Salve.

I hereby certify to the truth of the case of Mr. O'Dowd.
J. B. GALE, M. D.

Special Notices.
Small Fox has already sacrificed some of our best and bravest troops. Soldiers listen to the voice of reason, supply yourselves with HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT. The Pills purify the blood, and strengthen the system, while the Ointment removes all pain, and prevents pit marks. Only 25 cents per box or pot.

V. L. Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. V. L. A certain cure for pains and aches and warranted superior to any other. Croup it positively cures; relief is absolutely sure immediately it is used. Mothers remember this, and arm yourselves with a bottle without delay. Croup is a disease which gives no notice, frequently attacking a child in the dead hour of the night; before a physician can be summoned it may be too late. Remember, the Venetian Liniment never fails. Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

Sold by all druggists. Office, 56 Court-land street, New York.

S-T-1860-X.
Drake's Plantation Bitters.
They purify, strengthen, and invigorate. They create a healthy appetite. They are an antidote to change of water and diet. They overcome effects of dissipation & late hours. They strengthen the system and enliven the mind. They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers. They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach. They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation. They cure Diarrhea, Cholera, and Cholera Morbus. They cure liver complaint and nervous headache. They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix rum, the celebrated Calisaya bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons, requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by all grocers, druggists, hotels, and saloons. 3mjc27
P. H. Drake & Co., 202 Broadway, New York.

Lyon's Kathaloon.
Kathaloon is from the Greek word "Katharo," or "Kathairo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate, and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring, and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill, and attention, which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum. It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft, and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling off & turning gray. It restores hair upon bald heads. Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathaloon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers.
DEMASS, BARNES & Co., proprietors, N. York.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Restorative.
IT IS NOT A DYE, but restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but GIVES THE HAIR A LUXURANT BEAUTY promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicating dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both ladies and gentlemen. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. Barnes & Co., 232 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.

HEIMSTREET'S EXTRACT BUCHU.
For all complaints incident to the sex.
No family should be without it, and none will when once tried by them. It is used by Young and Old, in the decline of change of life, before and after marriage, during and after confinement. To strengthen the nerves, restore nature to its proper channel, and invigorate the broken down constitution, from whatever cause originating.
Use no more worthless Pills!
Take Heimstreet's Extract Buchu. See advertisement in another column. Cut out, and send for it.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir—With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail to all who wish it, (free) a Recipe with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectively remove in ten days, Pimples, Blisters, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful. I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than 30 days. All applications answered by return mail without charge. Respectfully yours,
THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist,
No. 381 Broadway, New York

Wolfe's Aromatic Sclimad Schnapps.
A universal curative in Consumption; removing the tubercles, healing the Ulcers, and removing the Cough.
Recommended by the Medical Faculty as a Cathartic in the removal of Dyspepsia in all its forms.
In Dropsy its established curative properties have long been known to a rival, as attested by universal medical testimony.
The Diuretic and Solvent properties of the "Aromatic Sclimad Schnapps," render it decidedly efficacious in Gravel, and all other affections of the Kidneys.
In Gout and Rheumatism, if taken in the form of warm punch, the patient lying warmly covered in bed, this pure alcoholic distillation will effect a speedy cure.
Taken as hot punch in Humoral and Spasmodic Asthma, it affords immediate relief from the distressing symptoms.
By its peculiar and specific qualities it arrests the cold stage in Ague and Fever, and prepares the system for the administration of the admitted curatives of this disease.
Administered in Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and Colic, it removes spasm, restores the function of the Liver, and rapidly produces healthy secretions. It should be taken mixed with hot water and sugar. As a Nervine, a Tonic, and a Purifier of the Blood, a trial of fifteen years in all climates and under all circumstances, has stamped it with universal approbation.
Peculiarly adapted to the complaints of delicate Females, it stands pre-eminent among the established curatives of the day.
It is the only alcoholic beverage in our country that can be generally imbibed with pleasure and safety; never, even when taken to excess, producing headache or other unpleasant consequences.
Sold, handsomely wrapped in yellow papers, in pint and quart bottles by all Druggists, Apothecaries, and Grocers in the United States. Purchasers of the advertised agents to prevent imposition, in counterfeits and imitations, as the whole country is flooded with them.

Bourbon Whisky, bottled by Adolph Wolfe.
Warranted pure, and the best quality, with the proprietor's name on the cork, and a fac-simile of his signature on the label. 3mjc30
Agents—Wood & Allen Palmer; Dr. Holden, Ware; H. T. Small & Co., Stafford Springs.

A Friend in Need, Try It.
Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment is prepared from the receipt of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great bone setter, and has been used in his practice for the last twenty years with the most astonishing success. As an external remedy it is without a rival, and will alleviate pain more speedily than any other preparation. For all Rheumatic and nervous disorders it is truly infallible, and, &c., its soothing, healing, and powerful strengthening properties excite the just wonder and astonishment of all who have ever given it a trial. Over four hundred certificates of remarkable cures, formed by it within the last two years, attest this fact. Sold by all Dealers.

The Confessions and Experience of a Nervous Invalid.—Published for the benefit and as a caution to young men and others who suffer from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, and their kindred ailments—supplying the means of self-cure. By one who has cured himself after being a victim of misplaced confidence in medical humbug and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid directed envelope, single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAY-FAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings Co., New York. 124

A GENTLEMAN, cured of Nervous Debility, Incompetency, Premature Decay, and Youthful Error, actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it (free of charge) the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy used in his case. Those wishing to profit by his experience—and possess a Valuable Remedy—will receive the same, by return mail, (carefully sealed), by addressing
JOHN B. OUDEN, 63 Nassau st., New York.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—Married ladies, whose health will not permit an increase of family, have here a safe remedy without the disagreeable necessity of consulting a physician. They will not injure the most delicate constitution. Price one dollar. Sent by mail by all respectable druggists. See advertisement.

MARRIED.
In Newburyport, 10th, by Rev. E. C. Honker, Rev. JOHN WILLIAM HUDSON of Ware, and ABUS S. PERKINS of Essex.

DIED.
In Bondville, 19th, ARCHIE C., 14 mos., son of Capt. F. C. Cook.
In Palmer, 19th, HORACE DICKINSON, 66.
In Monson, 14th, LOUISA, 23, wife of Geo. W. Moore of Mo., and daughter of George Gillette of Belchertown.
In Lafayette, R. I., 12th, SOPHONIA M., 27, wife of Thomas Corey, formerly of Palmer.
In Greenbush, N. Y., 16th, JOHN CHERAN, 45.
In Granby, 5th, Mrs. SALLY TALBOUR, 84; 15th, JOEL PRESTON, 94.
In Staffordville, 18th, Mrs. CLEMENTINE MORSE.
In Ellington, Ct., 19th, ANGELENE, 12, daughter of Samuel Self.
In Tolland, Ct., 15th, EDNA G., wife of Levi Edgerton.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
A SMALL TENEMENT to let. Inquire at this Office. Palmer, Aug. 22, 1863.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY,
MANUFACTURER OF
PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS,
501 Broadway, New York.
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.
Our catalogue now embraces considerably over FOUR THOUSAND different subjects, (which conditions are continually being made) of Portraits of Eminent Americans, etc., viz.:
72 Major-Generals, 325 Statesmen,
190 Brigadier-Generals, 127 Divines,
259 Colonels, 116 Artists,
84 Lieutenant Colonels, 33 Artists,
207 Other Officers, 46 Prominent Women,
60 Navy Officers, 112 Stage,
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2,500 Copies of Works of Art, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, &c.
Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp. An order for 12 pictures from our catalogue will be filled on receipt of \$1.30, and sent by mail, FREE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.
Of these we manufacture a great variety, ranging in price from 50 cts. to \$3 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others. The smaller kinds may be sent safely by mail at a postage of six cents per oz. The more expensive can be sent by express. We also keep a large assortment of Stereoscopic and Stereoscopic Views. Our catalogue of these will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp.
E. & H. T. ANTHONY, Manufacturers of Photographic Materials, 501 Broadway, N. York.
Friends or relatives of prominent military men will confer a favor by sending us their likenesses to copy. They will be kept carefully and returned unaltered.

FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER for Congregations to present to their Pastors, or for other purposes, with suitable inscriptions, &c.
ag22 6m
MME. DEMOREST'S MIRROR OF FASHIONS.
Quarterly Journal du Grand Monde.
Circulation 40,000 (largest in the world.)
EACH number contains large and magnificent colored steel and engraved Fashion Plates. Splendid Illustrations of all the fashionable Paris Novelties for Ladies' Dress, including Bonnets, Cloaks, Evening, Hosiery, Promenade and Fancy Dresses; Waists, Sleeves, Jackets, Wrappers, Sacks, Undergarments, Jewelry, Head-dresses, Boys' Misses' and Children's Fashions, and elegant Braids and Embroidered Patterns, Trimmings, Useful Novelties, &c., &c. Four life size Patterns, cut ready to use, combining the cheapest, most useful, and practical Magazine for Mothers, Milliners, Dress-makers and Ladies generally, ever issued in this or any other country.
Published at Mme. Demorest's Emporium of Fashions, 473 Broadway, N. Y. Yearly \$1, with a valuable premium: single copies, 25 cents. A splendid chance for agents of all kind of goods. Extraordinary premiums, including extra patterns, system of Dress Cutting, Magazines, Photographic Albums, elegant gilt or steel side and back combs, \$5 running stitch sewing machines, Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines, &c.
Send for a circular. ag8. 3m

THE SINGER Sewing Machines.
Our LETTER A FAMILY SEWING MACHINE is fast gaining a world-wide reputation. It is beyond doubt the best and cheapest and most beautiful of all Knit Sewing Machines yet offered to the public. No other Family Sewing Machine has so many appliances for Hemming, Binding, Felling, Tucking, Gathering, Gauging, Braiding, Embroidering, Cording, and so forth. No other Family Sewing Machine has so much capacity for a great variety of work. It will sew all kinds of cloth, and with all kinds of thread. Great and recent improvements make our Family Sewing Machine most reliable, and most durable, and most certain in quality. It is the best stitch known. Any one, even of the most ordinary capacity, can see, at a glance, how to use the letter A Family Sewing Machine. Our Family Sewing Machines are finished in chaste and exquisite style.
The Folding Case of the Family Machine is a piece of cunning workmanship, of the most useful kind. It protects the machine when not in use, and when about to be opened may be opened as a spacious and substantial table to sustain the work. While some of the cases, made out of the choicest woods, are finished in the simplest and chastest manner possible, others are adorned and embellished in the most costly and superb manner. It is absolutely necessary to see the Family Machine in operation, so as to judge of its great capacity and beauty.
It is fast becoming as popular for family sewing as our Manufacturing Machines are for manufacturing purposes.
The Branch Offices are well supplied with silk twist, thread, needles, oil, &c., of the very best quality.
Send for a Pamphlet.
THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
438 Broadway, New York.
BOSTON OFFICES, 60 Hanover St., and 283 Washington street.
PROVIDENCE OFFICE, Phoenix Building, Westminster street.
HARTFORD OFFICE, 5 Allyn House Block. ag22.

SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS.
The subscriber makes to order all kinds of SASHES, DOORS, AND BLINDS, at short notice.
J. R. PARKHURST.
Palmer, Aug. 8, 1863. 1f
GRASS SEED.
For sale by NEWTON & CONVERSE.
Palmer, April 4, 1863. 1f

CHEAPER!
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS,
In variety of Styles, Colors, and Qualities.

STILL CHEAPER!
SEASONABLE
P R I N T S ,
D'LAINES AND CHALLIES,
Bleached & Brown Cottons,
&c., &c., &c.

ALSO,
P R E T T Y S T Y L E S O F
SUMMER SHAWLS,
SUN UMBRELLAS,
LIGHT BALMORALS,
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
HOOP SKIRTS,

BESIDES A GENERAL VARIETY OF
HOSIERY, GLOVES, THREAD,
S I L K ,
AND SMALL WARES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
—AND—
FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE,
SUGAR, OILS, SPICES, &c.

OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.
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M. W. FRENCH.

THE SUBSCRIBERS take this means to notify the citizens of Palmer and vicinity that having leased and fitted up
SPACIOUS AND ELEGANT ROOMS
On Main St., opp. Court Square, Springfield.
They have opened the
NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

Being possessed of the latest and best appliances, both mechanical and chemical, we are prepared to execute Pictures in all varieties and in the highest style of art.
Photographs finished in Oil Colors.
Photographs finished in Water Colors.
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"CARTE DE VISITE,"
That beautiful and so deservedly popular picture will receive special attention.
Ambrotypes, Spherotypes, Melanotypes, &c., &c.
Persons having Ambrotypes or Daguerotypes of deceased friends or relatives can have them neatly copied in the "Carte de Visite" form to preserve in the Album.
Views of Private Residences, Public Buildings, Machinery, Landscapes, &c., taken with neatness and dispatch.
Pictures inserted in Lockets and Pins.
We have now on hand a new and complete assortment of Cases, Frames, and Albums, in the latest patterns, to which we invite special attention.
Our Rooms will commend themselves to the public, being the most centrally and pleasantly located in Springfield, looking directly upon Court Square.

THE RECEPTION and Show Room is
UP ONLY ONE FLIGHT OF STAIRS,
No other Family Sewing Machine has so much capacity for a great variety of work. It will sew all kinds of cloth, and with all kinds of thread. Great and recent improvements make our Family Sewing Machine most reliable, and most durable, and most certain in quality. It is the best stitch known. Any one, even of the most ordinary capacity, can see, at a glance, how to use the letter A Family Sewing Machine. Our Family Sewing Machines are finished in chaste and exquisite style.
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PROVIDENCE OFFICE, Phoenix Building, Westminster street.
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MONSON ACADEMY.
THE FALL TERM
Will begin SEPT. 2, and continue 12 weeks.
REV. C. HAMMOND, the former successful and popular Principal, has been re-elected to take charge of the institution. He will be assisted in all departments by competent teachers. During the past year large additions have been made to the funds of the Academy, and the buildings have been extensively repaired and enlarged.
For particulars refer to the Principal.
ALBERT NOBLOSS, Sec. of the Trustees.
Monson, Aug. 8, 1863.

SPRINGFIELD ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.
A Boarding and Day School for Both Sexes.
Instruction given in the Elementary, Higher English and Ornamental Studies, and in the Languages.
Young Ladies boarded with the Preceptress, in the family of the Principal. A limited number of male students can board with the Principal and room in a building contiguous, under his special supervision. The rooms of the Institute have recently been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and are in all respects convenient and attractive.
Fall Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 2.
Apply to the Principal for a Circular.
CHAS. C. BURNETT, Principal.
Court St., Springfield, Aug. 3, 1863.—3w

TOBACCO AND SEGARS!
A. LIEBER, Commercial Broker in Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco and Segars,
134 WATER ST., [Corner of Pine.] NEW YORK.
Tobacco and Segars carefully selected for exportation. Dealers, Hotel Keepers, and Tobacconists will find it to their interest to call or communicate by letter. The best brands, in any quantity, at lower prices than any other house.

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Have a fresh supply of Drugs and the most popular Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c.
Dr. HIGGINS' justly celebrated medicine are prepared by us, and furnished wholesale and retail as formerly. THE AVALOCH, the best Palsy Remedy of the age, has a large sale, and should be in every family. Those who have used it once never do without it. Our Serravallo Syrup is one of the best remedies used for the cure of Humors, as hundreds can testify. A liberal discount to physicians and the trade. WOOD & ALLEN.
Palmer, July 11, 1863. 6m.

WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists and Apothecaries.
Have a fresh supply of Drugs and the most popular Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, &c.
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Palmer, July 11, 1863. 6m.

"LET 'EM SLIDE!"
SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
WE MEAN.

We SHALL NOT keep them over. It DON'T PAY to winter them, as we have learned by experience. To effect this result

WE HAVE MARKED DOWN
ALL OF OUR
SUMMER DRESS GOODS
To such low figures as were never dreamed of in war times.

NORWICH LENAS,
Only a York shilling per yard.
MOZAMBIQUES, 25 cents.
FINE BROWN COTTONS, 17 "
FAST COLORED PRINTS, 17 "
BEST M'DELAINES, 20 "

100 doz. spools THREAD, per spool, 4 "
the best bargain we have had for 2 years past.

We Have a Large Stock,
which will be offered
AT MUCH LESS PRICES
than can be found, as WE MUST MAKE
ROOM FOR FALL GOODS.

CARPETS
At reduced prices.
OIL CLOTHS, &c.

We shall offer goods for a few days at the above prices.
Respectfully,
J. H. STORRS,
WARE, MASS.

MANHOOD!—How Lost! How Restored!
A LECTURE
on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Spematorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, Inducing Impotency, Consumption, and Mental and Physical Debility.
By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.
The important fact that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous application of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE, & CO.,
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Stafford Springs, Ct.
NEW GOODS AT FORMER PRICES!
A SPLENDID STOCK
—OF—
CLOTHING,
Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery,
Suspenders, Ties, Scarfs, Cravats,
Stocks, Shirts, Bosoms,
Collars, Buttons, Brushes—all kinds,
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Scissors, and all kinds of
YANKEE NOTIONS.
MEN AND BOYS'
Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,
Good Stock of CHILDREN'S SHOES.
HATS & CAPS,
A large stock of Fashionable Goods,
At Low Prices.

DOUBLE KNT COATS,
And a good assortment of
UNDER CLOTHING.
Fur Collars, Fur Gloves,
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DRUGS & MEDICINES,
Pure and reliable, Trusses, Supporters,
Leeches, Breast Pumps, all
kinds of Syringes,
FANCY SOAPS, PERFUMERY,
Dye-Stuffs, Potash, and all goods usually sold by Druggists.
H. T. SMALL & Co.
Stafford Springs, Sept., 1862.

NOW IS YOUR TIME.
H. T. SMALL & Co. have in store a full line of
CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats and Caps.
Also—DRUGS and MEDICINES, Brushes, No. 1 Potash, Carriage Sponges, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, and all articles sold by Druggists.
Our prices are as low as any market affords.
Stafford Springs, April 25, 1863.

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Palmer, July 11, 1863. 6m.

WARE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

A. SANDFORD, dealer in Dry Goods, Crockery, Flour, and Family Groceries.

BYRNS & Co., Staple and Family Bakers, opposite the Hotel, Main street.

D. HOLDEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Fancy Articles.

F. HITCHCOCK, dealer in Stoves, and a manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

E. L. SMITH, Boots and Shoes made to order. Over D. P. Billings' store, opposite the Hotel.

F. A. BROOKS, manuf. of Spruce Beer, and dealer in bottled Ale, Porter, Champagne Cider.

F. L. CHAPIN, Job and Card Printer, at the Post Office. Agent for all kinds of Engraving and Lithography. Subscriptions and advertisements received for Ware Standard.

FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS, Counsellor and Attorney at Law.

G. C. HOLDEN, dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Pies, Cakes, &c., Oysters and Ice Cream.

GEO. ROBINSON, dealer in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oils, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.

G. K. CUTLER,

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XIV.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

Number 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

—BY—

GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents if payment is delayed till the end of the year. For six months, seventy-five cents; for three months, thirty-eight cents; for one month, fourteen cents; single copies, four cents. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms. JOSEPH PRINCE, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at short notice. G. M. FISK. JAS. McLAUGHLIN.

Cure for Fits.

For a fit of laziness go into the meadow and mow for an hour—this kind of employment looks so easy when others are performing it. Or count the seconds of an hour as they pass, and you will have no more fits of this kind for a day at least.

For a fit of anger gaze upon the placid stream as it goes murmuring along to the ocean, and breathe out your fierce breath upon its bosom. It will not disturb its onward flow; you alone will feel weaker. If others hear you, you alone will feel injured, not they.

For a fit of repining let your eyes wander over the beautiful world in which God has placed you, and notice how much more you are blessed than others. See the lame, the poor, the blind, the sick, and you will be ashamed to repine when you recognize your blessings.

For a fit of ambition, go to the graveyard and meditate. You will read on the quaint old tomb-stone, the hopes of some great ones fallen—the names which were once as household words, but now forgotten, save by few to whom they were dear by the ties of kindred. The form which stood so proudly erect, whose bearing was so high and noble, the grave covers and the loathsome worm feeds upon it. Such is the end of ambition—such will be your lot. Ponder it well, it is worthy of reflection.

For a fit of envy, pause and think you are only making yourself miserable, for which you need not expect a smile.

For a fit of nothing-to-do, join the Mind-your-business-Society, and you will never be troubled with the like again.

Girls and Boys.

Henry Ward Beecher says, "A girl is not allowed to be a girl after she is ten years old. If you treat her as if she were one, she will ask you what you mean. If she starts to run across the street; if she is brought back to the nursery to listen to a lecture on the proprieties of womanhood. Now, it seems to me that a girl ought to be nothing but a girl until she is seventeen. Of course there are proprieties belonging to her sex which it is fitting for her to observe, but it seems to me that aside from these she ought to have the utmost latitude. She ought to be encouraged to do much out of doors, to run and to exercise in all those ways which are calculated to develop the muscular frame. What is true of boys, in the matter of bodily health, is eminently of girls. It is vastly more important that women should be healthy than that men should be. Man votes and writes and does business, but the woman is the teacher and the mother of the world; and anything that deteriorates or unduly weakens woman, is a calamitous plague on human life itself. Health among women is a thing that every man who is wise and considerate for his race should most earnestly desire and seek."

A Happy World.

This is a happy world; who says to the contrary is a fool or something worse. There is everything to make us happy. The land, sea, and sky, contribute to our enjoyment. The man who has a good heart sees pleasure where a bad person beholds nothing but gloom. The secret then in being happy and enjoying this glorious world is to possess a spiritual heart. Who is the most cheerful and contented man in your neighborhood? The man who is the most honored and possesses the greatest riches? No—it is he who has nothing but a kind and good heart. Nothing ruffles his temper or disturbs his repose. The morning sky the evening cloud, rolling waters, the blooming landscapes, the teeming forests, and fields of snow, give him pleasure either never dream of. It is he whose mind is "led from nature up to nature's God," and every day that he lives, he is as contented and happy as it is possible for man to be. Depend upon it the world is a beautiful one and contains a thousand sources of enjoyment which they can only see and feel whose hearts are pure and whose lives correspond to the word of eternal truth.

Victor Hugo.

In his twelfth year Victor Hugo competed for a poetical prize, to which Le Bruin, Cassimier Delavigne and others were aspirants. Victor's poem was esteemed the best, but the assertion in the piece that the author had barely attained his twelfth year was considered so incredible that it passed for a ruse and lost Victor the prize. At this early period of his life he fell in love with a beautiful girl, who ultimately became his wife. We are told that he loved with the fervor of Dante, and that the girl's heart was not inspired a more sudden and permanent affection than she who touched the heart of Victor Hugo, the boy. Though separated for a long time, forbidden all intercourse with each other by adverse parents, the tenacious and loyal heart of Hugo cherished its first passion for years, and was at length made happy by the reward of possession. "Hans of Iceland," we are informed, was written to maintain a correspondence during their separation. Truly, as has been remarked, this early affection, thus cherished, "has no parallel except in the love of Dante and Beatrice."

"Oh! Isaac!" cried Mrs. Partington, as she stood at the window looking at the troops, "come here and see the ligaments of infancy on their way to be killed! It reminds me of the ebullition of '76. I suppose they are on their way to A. Blinkin, Esq., to get their rations in proportion." After this the old lady fell to thinking, while Ike amused himself by drawing a picture of the "Removal of McClellan" in the old lady's prayer-book.

Woman lost one Paradise, but can easily make another wherever she goes.

Loved and Lost.

A bodied voice hath the midnight blast,
As it crosses thy hills, my Land:
Each blue sea-way that surges past
Leaves a sob on the lonely strand.
The night-wind breathes a pensive sigh,
As it stirs the tasselled eorn,
And woods that wave to the summer sky
Whisper of something gone.

A mournful whisper, Oh! my Land,
Of something gone from thee!
Yet from thy granite mountains stand,
The bulwarks of the free;
Still sweep through lone dells and glen
Thy torrents, swift and strong—
Who called thee less than thou hast been,
Shriek where the nations throng?

O'er shore and sea, on tireless wing,
Thy kindly eagle dies:
Thy banner waves—a holy thing—
The joy of many eyes:
The German rests beneath its shade,
Nor mourns his fatherland;
And the Irish, in his gladdest morn,
Than on green Erin's strand!

Yet still those plaintive minnows sweep
Through nature's minstrelsy:
As if both winds and waves would weep—
Oh! what has gone from thee?
They who were nursed upon thy breast,
And reared in thy care—
Thy sons, thy beautiful and best—
Where are those loved ones—where?

Go ask them of the many graves
Along Potomac's side,
And where the Mississippi waves
Roll with a crimson tide!
Go ask the far fields of the West
For cold, or many a bloody plain—
Earth feels the war-sweat on her breast,
And lives make up the wain.

Well may a bodied voice fit by
Upon the midnight blast;
Well may the sea-waves, dashing high,
Sob on the lone shore east;
The bravest hearts are lying—
On many a fearful couch of pain,
The fair and young are dying!

Men speak of coming years of peace,
My own bright Land, for thee;
They say this weary strife shall cease,
And the slave shall be free;
But when your triumph-strains ring out
Proud music on the air,
Few woman hearts will hear that shout
And its high rapture share.

For we gave our all on earth
To danger and to death,
Must not but mockery in your mirth;
And if, with chastened breath,
We bow before Jehovah's throne,
And say, "Thy will be done,"
Can Love help weeping o'er its own,
Though myriad fields be won?

PALMER, Aug. 17th, 1863. L. H. P.

JOE LATTIT'S DUEL.

When the old frigate Brandywine lay at Gibraltar, the American consul, Mr. Sprague, came on board with a man who wished to join the ship; and, after some consultation, said man was received by the captain as a sort of steward, he having agreed to work for his passage and board, and some slight consideration besides. His name was Joe Lattit, and he was a regular specimen of the strolling Yankee; but he dressed well, and was remarkably good looking, though there was in his face a peculiar look, which indicated that he preferred fun to sound sense, allowing, however, that the fun had some sense in it. The moment I placed my eyes upon the man, I knew I had seen him before; and, when I had an opportunity to speak with him, I found that he had been a performer of leggedomain and ventriloquism in the United States, and there I had seen him. He had traveled through England, France, and a part of Spain, with his implements of deception, and had just brought up at Gibraltar when our ship came in. He brought his whole kit and baggage in a large chest, which he got permission to stow in the bedroom, where it would be kept perfectly dry. He had quite a "pile" of money, which he placed in the purser's hands for safe keeping, but he would tell none of us how much. But he was liberal and open-hearted, and it was not long before the crew blessed the hour that brought him on board, for he was the very soul of wit and humor.

At length our ship went to Port Mahon, and here our Yankee tars were at home. One pleasant morning, a part of us went on shore, and Joe Lattit was among our number. Joe was dressed in perfect shore-going rig, and appeared a gentleman of consequence. Near the middle of the forenoon, a few of us entered a cafe, and the only occupant besides the keeper was a Spanish officer, evidently an infantry captain, from his dress. We called for wine, and had it served upon a table next to the one at which the officer sat, Joe seating himself so that his back came against the back of the Spaniard; but he did not notice when he sat down, how close he would be.

Our laugh and jest ran high, and, just as Joe said something more than usually funny, he threw himself back, and thereby hit the Spaniard with such force as to cause him to spill a glass of wine upon his bosom. The fellow leaped to his feet, and before Joe could beg pardon for the unintentional mishap, he commenced a torrent of oaths and invectives, partly in Spanish and partly in broken English. His language was so abusive that Joe's temper was up in a moment, and, instead of asking pardon, as he had intended, he surveyed the raving man from head to foot, and then said,

"Go on, sir. Your language is beautiful—very beautiful for a gentleman."

"Ah! you call me no gentleman, eh?" uttered the officer, in a towering passion.

"If I were going to call you, I should call you a jackass!" calmly and contemptuously uttered Joe.

"Ah-a-h!" half growled the Spaniard, rolling his black eyes wildly and furiously. "Now, by Santa Marie, but you—your one! I am a gentleman! but you—your one! I am a cursed puppy! Ah-a-h! Now you shall fight!"

Joe would have laughed the matter over, but he saw that the captain was determined to fight, and, at length, he resolved to accommodate him. The keeper of the cafe, called me to one side, and informed me that the officer was Captain Antonio Bizar, one of the most notorious duelists in the place; that he was always quarrelsome when under the influence of liquor; and that his companions always left him alone, rather than to have a fuss with him.

"Not five minutes before you came," added the keeper, "four of his fellow officers left him, because they saw he was ripe for a fuss. So you had better get your friend away."

I pulled Joe away, and told him all that had just been told me; but he only smiled, and assured me that there was nothing to fear. I felt sure, at once, from his very manner, that he had some safe fun in his head, and let him go.

"My name is Joseph Lattit, sir—a citizen of the United States, and General of the Order of Sublime Darkness," said Joe, pompously, turning to the Spaniard. "Your name, sir?"

"Antonio Bizar, Captain in Her Most Catholic Majesty's seventh regiment of infantry. But your office, sir? I don't comprehend."

"Oh! you wouldn't know if I should tell you. I am simply General of a body of men who burn sinners and heretics down here; and Joe pointed most mysteriously down toward the floor as he spoke.

The Spaniard smiled a very bitter, sarcastic smile, and thereupon Joe took up two large knives which lay upon the bar, and tossed them, one after another, down his throat, making several very wry faces as they took their passage downward. The fellow had, evidently, never seen anything of the kind done before, for he was astounded.

"Now, sir," said Joe, making one or two more grimaces, as though he still felt the knives somewhere in the region of the diaphragm, "you will wait here until I go and bring my pistols, and you shall have satisfaction. Will you wait?"

"I can procure pistols," said the officer, forgetting his astonishment, and coming back to his anger.

"I shall fight with my own. If you are a gentleman, you will wait here."

Joe turned to us and bade us wait for him. "Here! here!" cried the keeper. "where be mine knives?"

"I'll pay you for 'em when I come back," said Joe; and then he beckoned for me to come out. I did so, and he took the knives—one from his bosom and the other from his sleeve—and told me to keep them until he returned.

It seems that Joe found a boat ready to take him off to the ship at once; for he was not gone over three quarters of an hour, and when he came back he had two superbly mounted pistols with him. He loaded them with powder in the presence of the Spaniard, and then, handing him a ball, asked him if he would mark it so that he would know it again. The fellow hesitated at first; but, at length, he took it, with a mad gesture, and bit it between his teeth.

"I shall know that," he said, "unless it is battered against your bones."

"Now, select your pistol," said Joe. The man took them both and examined them, but he was satisfied that they were both alike and both good, and he told Joe he had no choice. So our steward put the balls in, and rammed them carefully down.

The whole party now adjourned to a wide court, back of the cafe, where twelve paces were marked off, and the combatants took their stations. I trembled for poor Joe, for I saw not yet how he would make fun of this. "Count!" cried the Spaniard, impatiently. "One—two—three!"

The captain fired first, and with a most deliberate aim. Joe fired into the air, and then walked deliberately up to his antagonist, and, taking a bullet from between his teeth, handed it to him.

"You can use it next time!" said Joe. The officer looked, first at Joe's teeth and then at the ball. It was surely the same one he had seen put into the pistol, and he now had seen his foe man take it from his mouth. He was unmistakably astounded.

"Come," cried Joe, "let's load again!" "San Pablo!" exclaimed Bizar, "you use some—what you call him—some trick, eh?" By San Pablo, I shall load the pistol myself!

"Do so," said Joe, calmly; and, as he spoke, he handed over the powder flask. The Spaniard poured out an extra quantity of powder, and, having poured it into the pistol, he called for the rammer. He then put in the same ball which he had used before. Meanwhile, Joe had been loading his pistol.

"One moment," uttered Joe, reaching out his hand. "The caps are in the butt of your pistol. Let me get them."

The fellow passed over his pistol, but he kept his eyes upon Joe. Joe opened a little silver spring at the end of the butt, and, true enough, there were some percussion caps there. He took out two, and, having capped his own pistol, he gave it a toss into the air, catching it adroitly as it came down, and then handed back the other to the Spaniard. I had watched Joe most carefully, and had seen nothing out of the way; but yet, he had changed pistols with his foe!

"Now," said he, "I'll put a ball into my pistol, and then we'll be ready!" He slipped something in, which looked to me like a cartridge, but no one else saw it.

"Now," cried the Spaniard, "let's see you hold this in your mouth!" "One—two—three!" And the Spaniard fired first, by aim, Joe firing into the air, as before; and again Joe stepped forward and took the same bullet from his mouth, and handed it to his antagonist! The fellow was completely dumfounded, and so were the rest.

"You no fire at me!" gasped the captain. "I'll fire at you the next time," said Joe; in a tone of thunder. "Thus far, I have only shown you that powder and ball can have no effect on me. Twice, have you fired at me with as true a pistol as ever was made, and both times have I caught your ball between my teeth, while I have fired in the air. I meant that you should live long enough to know that, for once in your life, you had seen; if not the old fellow himself (pointing meaningly downward), at least one who is in his employ. The old gentleman will like the company of a Spanish captain of infantry, and I'll send you along! Come, load up again!"

But the astonished Spaniard did not seem inclined to do so. A man who swallowed carving knives as he would sardines, and who caught pistol balls between his teeth, was not exactly the man for him to deal with. While he was pondering upon what he had seen, Joe took a handful of bullets from his pocket

and began to toss them rapidly down his throat; and, when these were gone, he picked up half a dozen good sized stones, and sent them after the bullets!

"Holy Santa Marie!" ejaculated the Spaniard, while his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, "what a man! By my soul, 'tis the devil!"

As he spoke, he turned on his heel and hurried away from the place. After he was gone, Joe heeded for me to give him the knives. I did so, and saw him slip them up his coat sleeves. When we returned to the cafe, he approached the keeper.

"You want your knives?" he said. But the poor fellow dared not speak. Joe put his hand to his right ear and pulled one of the long knives out. Then, from the left ear, he drew the other one. The keeper crossed himself in terror, and shrank, trembling, away; but we finished our wine, and, having paid for it, we turned to go.

"Here," said Joe, "I haven't paid for the use of the yard, yet," and, as he spoke, he threw down a piece of silver upon the counter.

"No! no! no!" shrieked the poor fellow. "O, cry! don't leave your money here—don't!"

Joe picked it up, and went away, laughing. When we were alone, he explained to me the secret of his pistols. They were a pair he had used in his leggedomain performances, and such as all wizards use who perform tricks of catching balls, etc. The main barrel of the pistol had no connection whatever with the nipple for the cap; but what appeared to be a socket for the rammer was, in fact, a second barrel, smaller, to be sure, than the other, but yet as large as the bore of any rifle pistol; and with this secret barrel the priming tube connected. So the apparent barrel of the weapon might be filled with powder and balls, and no harm could be done. When Joe first returned with his pistols, of course he had both these secret barrels loaded with blank charges, and the other loading was for nothing but effect in appearance. At the second loading, Joe had charged the secret barrel of his own pistol, while the Spaniard had been filling up the main barrel of his. Then, of course, it became necessary to make an exchange, else Bizar would never have got his weapon off. As soon as Joe got the other pistol into his possession and made the exchange which we spoke of at the time, he had only to press smartly upon a secret spring on the side of the stock, and he had the whole charge which the other had put in emptied into his hand. So he had the marked hall to dispose of as he chose.

Ever after that, while we remained in Mahon, Joe Lattit was an object of both curiosity and dread on shore; for an account, all colored to suit the exaggerated conceptions of the cafe keeper, had been spread over the city; and the pious Catholics there wanted nothing to do with such a man, only to be sure and keep on his good humored side.

Willing to Make it Tight. Mr. M., of northern Vermont, is not distinguished for liberality, either in purse or opinion. His ruling passion is a fear of being cheated. The loss, whether real or fancied, of a few cents, would give him more pain than the destruction of an entire navy. He once bought a large cake of tallow at a country store, at ten cents a pound. On breaking it to pieces at home, it was found to contain a large cavity. This he considered a terrible disclosure of cupidity and fraud. He drove furiously back to the store, entered in great excitement, bearing the tallow, and exclaiming:

"Here, you rascal, you have cheated me! Do you call that an honest cake of tallow? It is hollow, and there ain't near so much of it as there appeared to be. I want you to make it right."

"Certainly, certainly," replied the merchant. "I'll make it right. I didn't know the cake was hollow. Let me see you paid ten cents per pound. Now, Mr. M., how much do you suppose that hole will weigh?"

Mr. M. did not wait to figure it up, but returned home with the dishonest tallow; yet he was never quite satisfied that he had not been cheated by buying holes at ten cents a pound.

Growing Strong to the Burden. Loyal people are making a second Sparta of America. They are learning how to be brave, to wait as well as fight; how to endure disappointment and delay with fortitude and hope. They are growing slow to believe in rumors of victory, and stout to bear unwelcome tidings. One year ago, the bells would have rung out a joyful peal at the coming of the day of grand success that came to us. Saturday night, and the light of illuminations would have put out the stars. One year ago, the slow, cold dawning of the actual truth would have ushered in with bitter words of condemnation, either of the Government or the Generals in command. Not so now; cool consideration and unshaken confidence have taken the place of invective and complaint, and the greatest of the loyal people, to-day, rest in a grand, nay, a sublime, faith that, through all clouds and at all cost, the land will be saved and the whole world blest. And this is the nation's duty; this steady faith and fortitude; this cheerfulness and hope; it is "the power behind the throne" to the Federal armies. It is at once our sacred duty and their undoubted right.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "DUN."—Some erroneously suppose that the word "dun" comes from the French word *dunier*, signifying a demand, or something due; but the true origin of the word is from one John Dunne, a famous ballad of London, so extremely active and dexterous at the management of his rough business, that it became a proverb, when a man refused to pay his debts, "Why don't you Dunne him?" that is, why do you not send Dunne to arrest him? Hence it became a custom and a proverb, and is as old as the days of Henry VII.

There are now in the Yazoo river and its tributary streams, thirty-two wrecks of the finest steamers that ever floated upon the Mississippi river. The boats were removed to the Yazoo for safety at the commencement of the war.

SETTLED.—The Japanese Government has paid England \$400,000 indemnity, to settle all troubles.

History of a Rebel Beauty.

A letter from Gen. Sherman's corps, near

Vicksburg, relates the following:—Daily, hundreds from the country for miles beyond come here to purchase rations. There is no meat and but little else in the neighborhood. It is interesting to see this people, this proud people, at the feet of the Government they have tried to destroy, heaving bread. Among those yesterday were some fifty or sixty women, some of them beautiful. They were prompted by all motives to visit the army. Many of them doubtless spies, others diplomats. In the throng was one of great beauty, and were it not for an uneasy, restless look, when you caught her eye, she would have been surpassingly beautiful.

When suspicion once falls upon a woman, and it rarely does without some degree of cause, her look is changed. The one of whom I speak has the blood of a husband upon her hands. Some years ago, as many of your readers remember, there was considerable stir at the court of Napoleon on account of a heavy from the part of the country now subjugated, competing with and bearing the palm from the fair Eugenie. After some months, perhaps years, of foreign travel, her husband, who could not leave there, placed her under the protection of a friend and gave her to the care of him for a homeward journey. On the voyage home, at the hotel in the States through which they passed, the intimacy between them was such that persons thought them husband and wife. Of course there were voices plenty to echo it; for tongues are willing messengers to herald ruin.

When the husband returned and learned of these things, his proud spirit and loving heart gave way. No revenge—his love was too deep for that. No reproaches—it was too fond for that. He took his leave of the bright, fair being, who was the only one that had ever brought cheer to his home, and sped to the busy world to hide from himself, a poor, heart-broken wanderer. There are some natures that are sustained by love alone; remove that and they fall. His was such. After a few weeks of wandering then came despair—his grief was greater than his strength, and the pistol finished what woman's fickleness had begun. She has not since married, though possessed of the two charms, wealth and beauty. She seemed bright and happy, but it was a mirage of the spirit that deceived not the beholder. She was attired in fashionable attire, notwithstanding the blockade. Of course she was a society said, "You can never conquer us." Is she certain of that? The same temper and spirit must often have filled her thoughts in better days.

Fear.

Fear is the great bridle of intemperance, the modesty of the spirit, and the restraint of gaieties and dissipations; it is the girle of the soul and the handmaid of repentance, the arrest of sin, and the cure or antidote to the spirit of reprobation; it preserves our apprehensions of the Divine majesty, and hinders our single actions from combining to sinful habits; it is the mother of consideration, and the nurse of sober counsels, and it puts the soul to fermentation and activity, making it pass from trembling to caution, and from caution to carefulness, from carefulness to watchfulness, from thence to prudence, and by the gates and progresses of repentance, it leads the soul on to love, and to felicity, and to joys in God that shall never cease again. Fear is the guard of a man in the days of prosperity, and it stands on the watch-towers and spies the approaching danger, and gives warnings to them who laugh and feast in the chambers of rejoicing, where a man cannot consider by reason of the noises of wine and jest, and music; and if prudence takes it by the hand and leads it on to duty, it is a state of grace, and a universal instrument in infant religion, and the only security of the less perfect persons; and, in all senses, it is that homage we owe to God, who sends often to demand it, even when he speaks in thunder, or smites by a plague, or awakens us by threatenings, or discomposes our easiness by sad thoughts, and tender eyes, and fearful hearts, and trembling considerations.

A Slave.

We take the following from the Vicksburg correspondence of the Missouri Democrat: I will relate an incident which occurred this morning, at the expense of a gallant young soldier. He was prospecting around town, when his attention was attracted to a stable of very fine horses. While admiring their fine points, he was surprised by the appearance of a very fascinating young lady, as she emerged from another apartment of the horse-house, and bowing politely, smiled kindly upon him. He stammered out something like an apology for his seeming intrusion, mixing up the words "proclamation," "confession," &c., and ended by asking who was the owner of the place.

"Dr. Neely," replied the lady. "And you—you are his wife," said the soldier doubtfully.

"No," said the lady. "Then his daughter?"—this was said very smilingly. "No," he replied. "His niece, perhaps?"—endeavoring. "No; no relation, that I know of." "Then a lady friend on a visit?"—rather puzzlingly.

"Well, then, may I be permitted to ask who you are?" "Certainly," said the lady, who had enjoyed the soldier's disfigurement with a piquant relish. "I am his slave."

The soldier gave one long, last, lingering look, and with a low whistle, departed.

ABOUT LIFE.—If it is well for a man to live at all, he should endeavor to avoid all those influences which detract from the beauty and harmony of human existence. In other words, he should "make the most of life," and not allow himself to be distracted, annoyed or confounded by anything. He should fully possess himself, being at peace with his own soul and having great good will for all mankind. Life, then, will have a beautifying influence to him; its current will be deep, and flow gently on in all the beauties of the world reflected.

A Widow's Victim.

A young and dashing widow can make more masculine victims than a girl would know what to do with. Widows know the sensitive point of a man's disposition, and that point they attack with their whole reserve force, carry it by storm, and then laugh at the poor fellow for his defeat. A case in point is related in one of our papers: It says that a tall, aristocratic-looking, handsome man, with a moustache-shaded lip and very glossy, luxuriant hair, but who had a very weak voice, made an amusing application to the police-court. He said he had been victimized by a young and designing widow. He had met her at a friend's, and she being "young, fair, and handsome, with large oval eyes, and slender white hands," he had, at last, fallen in love with her. He took an early opportunity to declare his love, and he was sorry to say, he accepted. He purchased presents for her, lent her money, and, at her request, also purchased several articles of furniture, which he gave to her; and he had even gone so far as to pay the money for a license. A day or two after he had done so, he spoke to her, in a kind manner, about the necessity of her prohibiting the frequent visits of a male cousin, on which she became very much excited, and said she loved the little finger of her cousin better than she did the whole of his (applicant's) person, and ordered him to leave the house and never let her see him any more. Since then she would not see him, and was married her cousin; and, what made the matter worse, when he applied for the articles of furniture to be given back to him, she declined to see him, but sent a message to say that, if he annoyed her, her husband would give him a sound thrashing. He wanted to know if he could not compel her to let him have his presents back, and whether he could not compel her to pay him the money he had lent her. The magistrate said he could not compel her to give back his presents; and, if he wanted his money, he had better sue the husband in the justice's court; and with this advice the widow's victim left, resolved to be more careful in future, and especially to avoid ladies with white hands, and whose husbands are in the ground.

Mourning Apparel.

Rev. Dr. Butler, of Trinity Church, Washington, in a recent discourse spoke strongly against the wearing of mourning apparel, announcing his decided objection to the practice of putting on mourning for the dead. He said:—

"You will permit me, with all respect to the sentiment of others, to utter my very long and matured convictions upon it. Its evils seem to me to be manifold. It looks like a uniform of organized rebellion against the providence of God. It sheds gloom over the streets, through the churches and in the house. It creates an impression in the world, of absence of comfort and consolation. It helps to perpetuate sorrow, when the Christian duty is to cultivate peace and joy. I respect the sentiments which lead those who are bereaved to put away gay colors and wear those which are gloomier. But let not the fancied respect for the dead, or fear that one may not seem to mourn enough, lead us into the mistaken conviction that sorrow is a duty. When it is a duty, let grace convert it into a peaceful joy. Let it not lead us into the egotism of obtruding our sorrow into the world, and a wrong against Christianity by making it wear a livery of despair, and a wrong to the world by being objects of gloominess, when our present peace should be a perpetual testimony to the high joys and the sufficient consolation of a Christian faith."

Josh Billings Insures his Life.

The Poughkeepsian has the following:—I kum to the conclusion lately that life was so unsartin that the only way for me to stand a fair chance with other folks was to get my life insured, and so I kalled on the agent of the Garden Angel life insurance Co., and answered the following questions:—

1st—Are you male or female? If so, state how long you have been so.

2d—Are you subject to fits, and if so, do you have more than one at a time?

3d—What is your precise fitting weight?

4th—Did you ever have enny ancestors, and if so, how much?

5th—What is your legal opinion of the constitutionality of the 10 commandments?

6th—Do you ever have enny nite mares?

7th—Are you married, ad single, or are you a bachelor?

8th—Do you beleave in a futur state? if so state it.

9th—What are pure private sentiments about a rush of rats to the head? Can it be did successfully?

10th—Have you ever committed suicide? If so, how did it affect you?

"After answering the above questions, like a man in the confirmat, the sly little fat old fellow with gold specks on ced I was insured for life, and probably would remain so for a term or years. I thanked him, and smiled once or twice most pensive smiles."

A strictly orthodox old gentleman in Massachusetts returned home one Sunday afternoon from church, and began to extol to his son the merits of the sermon.

"I have heard, Frank," said he, "one of the most delightful sermons ever preached before a Christian society. It carried me to the gates of Heaven."

"Well," replied Frank, "I think you had better have judged in for you will never get another such chance!"

DIVERSITY OF CLIMATE.—As an illustration of the difference in climate at various localities in California, it is stated that at two o'clock one day recently, as the boat for San Francisco was leaving Stockton, the thermometer on the deck of the boat, in the shade, stood at 102 degrees. When the boat had traversed about three-fourths of the distance to San Francisco the mercury in the thermometer had fallen to 52 degrees. Stockton, "as the crow flies," is about one hundred miles from San Francisco.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

THE good news from Charleston continues to grow better. Fort Sumter is a pile of ruins, and Gen. Gilmore is prepared to capture Fort Wagner at any moment. Morris Island would soon be in our possession. Gen. Gilmore was throwing shell into Charleston, charged with Greek fire. On Wednesday, forty-one sutlers' wagons were pelted up by Mosely's guerrillas, between Centerville and Bull Run. In a subsequent skirmish, Mosely was believed to be badly wounded. Our troops in Kansas are inflicting retribution on all guerrillas. Eighty of Quantrell's band have been killed, and much property recovered. The inhabitants in the border towns of Missouri have been ordered to leave unless they can prove their loyalty.

Return to the Union.—It is no unusual thing to hear persons declare that the South will never return again to the Union so long as the war continues; and that if it ever does return, it will be through compromise. Such persons do not look at the case rightly. Fact upon fact proves conclusively that no amount of compromise or concession offered by the North will receive the least consideration by the rebels. They have entered into this war with the determination to obtain their independence from the U. S. Government, and it has got to be a life or death struggle with them, and they have thrown all their energies into the contest. As their prospects for ultimate victory lessen, some of them begin to consider upon the idea of submission. North Carolina, which was forced out of the Union reluctantly, is now taking measures for readmission. Public meetings are held, looking to this end; the press speaks out against the rebel Government, and able writers and able orators write and speak against it. They seem tired and sick of the rebellion, and want to come once more under the folds of the stars and stripes. They acknowledge themselves deceived and betrayed by wicked leaders. The only thing which seems to stand in the way of a speedy return to the Union of this State, is the President's proclamation freeing the slaves. This, however, will not long stand in the way. Tennessee and Mississippi will soon be all right for reentering the Union, and, as our armies advance, the people will find resistance impossible, and be glad to come back upon almost any terms. History proves that people may be subjugated by a superior power, and afterwards live amiably with their subjugators. It will be so in the South. All that is needed to be done is to crush the rebel armies, and the people will soon enough submit. They have suffered and borne enough already. They will welcome peace and rally under the old flag as of yore, while they will curse the leaders of the rebellion as the cause of all their misfortunes.

ARMY VOTING.—The legislature of Iowa has provided that the citizens of that State, absent in the army, may vote on the day of their approaching election. They voted last fall, casting 14,874 for the Republican, and 4,115 for the Democratic ticket, showing clearly that from that State, at least, three times as many Republican voters as Democratic have enlisted in the armies of the Union. This year, the democratic State committee, fearing the result of the vote, have written Gen. Grant to know if citizens of the northern States will be allowed to visit his army to distribute ballots. The General replies that northern citizens will be allowed to enter his lines at any time, but no electioneering will be permitted. He says the volunteer soldiers will be allowed to hold an election, if the laws give them the right to vote, and no power shall prevent them from voting the ticket of their choice. That is right. Let the soldiers from every State be permitted to vote, and then we shall get a fair test of the strength of the democratic, or copperhead party.

SAD CALAMITY.—A sad catastrophe occurred last Saturday near Schuylville, Pa. Two young ladies and three children were out in a small boat on a pond, when the boat began to leak very rapidly, and it is supposed by the fright occasioned that dipping of water was caused, and it suddenly sank about six or seven rods from the shore, and all were drowned in sight of their friends before help could reach them. Four of the number, three daughters and one son, belonged to one family, the other person being an orphaned cousin, Miss Brigham, on a visit from Vermont.

GETTING SICK.—It is a remarkable fact that many of our returned soldiers get sick soon after returning home, while those who were sick in camp get well on being restored to their friends. The cause of this, in each case, is a change of diet or climate, and is a matter that should be carefully attended to. Those who have returned sick have, doubtless, been careful, and have recovered; while many of those who were well have luxuriated in delicacies and extravagances, which have brought on sickness that, in many cases, has proved fatal.

ELOPEMENT IN CANADA.—Miss Flora Hotchkiss, aged 17, the daughter of a prominent professional gentleman residing at Glenallen, Canada, recently eloped with her father's man-servant, who was of the staid age of 55. The couple had a full day's start of the exasperated father in the chase, which was instituted as soon as his daughter's folly was discovered, but he seems to have overtaken the runaways at Toronto, and the young woman was induced to go home.

NEW MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.—We are indebted to Benj. B. Russell, publisher, 515 Washington street, Boston, for a copy of H. H. Lloyd & Co.'s great county map of the U. S. It is very handsomely gotten up, colored, and contains all the improvements, railroads, &c. Size 40 x 54 inches; price 60 cents.

FASHIONABLE.—Saratoga has become so very fashionable that even thieves and burglars are there in large numbers, and are doing much business.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

GOOD NEWS FROM CHARLESTON.

Fort Sumter has fallen! The place which first yielded to rebel arms is dismantled and in ruins! The batteries of Gen. Gilmore opened upon the fort last week Monday, firing upon it at intervals till Saturday, when the monitors and batteries demolished the east and northeast walls, so that the inside of the fort was entirely exposed. All the guns were silenced, and at the latest accounts Gen. Gilmore was throwing shell into the city. He had given the rebels two hours in which non-combatants might leave. Beauregard wanted a longer time, but it was not granted. Gen. Gilmore has 300 lb. Parrot guns which throw shot over five miles. The harbor is filled with obstructions, and the monitors and rafts will soon clear them out, and advance near enough to shell the city. Charleston will fall this time, and the birth-place of secession be thoroughly cleaned out. Savannah falls with Charleston, and then Mobile will be attended to.

MASSACRE IN KANSAS.

A rebel band of guerrillas, under Quantrell, visited Lawrence, Kansas, on Thursday evening, last week, and murdered in cold blood 183 peaceable citizens, shooting them in their own houses. They also burned 182 buildings and carried off an immense amount of plunder. Among the victims were the Mayor of Lawrence and his son. Gen. Lane, who was in the place, managed to escape on horseback. He organized a small force and went in pursuit of the party, but did not succeed in overtaking them. The loss at Lawrence, it is estimated, will amount to about two millions, which will fall heavily on New York as well as Lawrence merchants. The people of Lawrence were wholly unprepared for this attack, and they received no assistance from the military in the district until too late to avert the calamity. A more cold-blooded act was never committed by the Sepoys of India or the savages of our own country.

THE SOUTHWEST.

A few days ago an expedition from Gen. Hurlbut's command was sent out from Lagrange, Tenn., under Lt. Col. Phillips of the 19th Illinois Infantry, to destroy a lot of rebel railroad material at Grenada, Miss. He left Lagrange on the 13th and reached Grenada on the 17th; drove Gen. Semmes with 2000 men out of the place, and destroyed 57 locomotives, 400 cars, all the depots and shops, and captured a number of prisoners.

Gen. Rosecrans' advance appeared before Chattanooga on the 21st, and opened fire on the rebel works at 10 o'clock A. M. with good effect. The rebels replied, but generally with small guns, which did very little damage. The works were found to be very strong. Two steamers were moored at the wharf, one of which was sunk and the other disabled by our fire. There was also a pontoon bridge across the river, protected by rebel sharpshooters.

THE POTOMAC ARMY.

A rebel cavalry force under Fitzhugh Lee crossed the Rappahannock Monday morning, six miles below Fredericksburg, but were quickly routed by one of our brigades. Three engineer officers and a few privates were taken prisoners, and several were killed and wounded. It is believed that Ewell is near Orange Court House, A. P. Hill near Rapidan Station, Longstreet picketing the Rappahannock from Lee's headquarters two miles beyond Orange Court House on the Gordonsville road.

PIRATICAL.

The pirate Florida has turned up on the track of the Liverpool and New York packets. The ship Francis B. Cutting, which arrived at New York this week, reports having been overhauled by her on the 6th. After considerable negotiation, the Cutting agreed to board 230 passengers, the pirate agreeing to bond her in the sum of \$40,000.

SHOCKING DISASTER.

While the steamer City of Madison was loading with ammunition at Vicksburg, a few days since, a negro carrying a percussion shell on board, let it fall, causing an instant explosion. The boat took fire, and the fire communicated to the ammunition on board, blowing the steamer to pieces. Out of one hundred and sixty men on board, only four are known to have escaped.

UNION FEELING IN GEORGIA.

The indications of a latent Union feeling in the South are multiplying. A Macon newspaper says: "To-day, and in the heart of Georgia, may be found men ready to discuss a reconstruction of these discredited Unions." Of course there are such men, and when Rosecrans pushes his column into Georgia, we shall see greater evidences of similar feeling.

LOSS OF A BRIG.—The U. S. brig Bainbridge, which left New York for Port Royal on the 18th inst., foundered on the 21st during a violent gale, and all went down except a negro and the cook, who escaped in a boat. The latter afterward went crazy and jumped out of the boat. The negro was picked up on the 22d by the brig South Boston, from Philadelphia.

NOT DEAD.—The Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, Howell Cobb of Georgia, who was reported killed at the battle of Antietam, is, according to rebel papers, alive and well. He has been stationed in Florida for the last year, but was at Macon, Ga., a week or two since, on his way to Columbus, Ga., to assume command.

SUICIDE OF AN UNFORTUNATE WOMAN.—Mrs. Barger, who had lost all her children, had sacrificed her husband on the altar of her country, and had been ordered out of her house for non-payment of rent, died in Washington Square, Philadelphia, last week Thursday evening, from the effects of laudanum.

THE REVENUE LAW.—Two liquor dealers in Rochester, N. Y., tried recently for violation of the United States Revenue law, were both convicted and sentenced to a fine of \$60 and one day's imprisonment. As these were the first convictions under the law, the Court was light in its sentence.

MURDER OF A YOUNG WOMAN.—Mary Loomis, a married woman, only 14 years of age, was outraged in the woods at Worcester, Vt., recently, by Orrin Carr and her own brother-in-law, and then hung to a tree with the binding of her apron. The atrocities perpetrated on the poor girl are unfit for publication.

Letter from North Carolina.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BEAUFORT, N. C., Aug. 15, 1863. MR. EDITOR:—This part of our country, though it is old in its history, is but little understood by the good people of New England, especially those who have no connection with or knowledge of the coasting trade. I see, hear, and learn my opinions daily, as I am required, officially, to mingle with the people of all classes and grades; and it is my endeavor, in my letters, to be eyes and ears for your readers, though a difficulty exists in not being able to make my pen perform its part satisfactorily to myself, and by parity of reasoning, unsatisfactorily to those who read these bungling attempts at "pen pictures." I will here remark that, having just been reading Mrs. Fanny Kemble's journal of her observations and experiences on a Georgia plantation, just published by the Harpers, I can, from my own experience and observation, fully vouch for its truthfulness. It is the best delineation of Southern life, manners, and character, that I have ever read. True, she wrote twenty-five years ago; but it must be borne in mind that the customs pertaining to the "peculiar institution" are slowly changing, and, but for the present peculiar state of our country, would be to-day essentially as when she wrote. The negro race, which, according to the opinion of most thinking people, is the primary cause of our present national troubles, though themselves being personally innocent, are the most numerous of the population. They are met with everywhere, and have the same general peculiarities. They are particularly fond of music and take to singing as naturally as a duck takes to water. It is very common for them, when working in gangs, to sing, either in concert or one or two at a time. Sometimes one will sing a strain and then the gang join in chorus. Their music is naturally of a plaintive character, with a strong tendency to the minor; and there is much monotony, also, they frequently repeating the same strain and some words. They also usually sing rather slowly. I seldom hear them sing quick and lively. Their voices are naturally musical, but quite unpolished, with considerable tendency to harshness; so that, when large numbers are singing together in church, as I have heard them, there is a strong disposition to hold my ears. The volume of music is immense, and the harshness is equal to it. But in the open air their voices apparently blend together better, particularly in the evening and when at a little distance. I have never heard singing of that sort so grand and soul-melting as that of some negroes in Port Royal Bay, when rowing, in the still evening air. I will not attempt to describe it, for it must be heard to be appreciated. Since my residence here, I have not heard much of that kind of music, but more of singing of hymns at their prayer-meetings, which they hold nearly every evening, in the open air, during the warm weather. In dress and adornments, the negroes naturally dress in flimsy, flashy colors, and imitation jewelry, as in music; and they have great delight in Sunday, when they can have an opportunity to gratify the height of their ambition, by displaying the full extent of their wardrobes. During the week they mostly dress according to circumstances and convenience, the children being mostly in black, a garment of nature's weaving, save where it is covered, here and there, with scraps of other garments. I have seen, on Sundays, particularly at Beaufort, S. C., the black ladies dressed in the highest style of (Southern) fashion—laces and silks in enormous profusion; but, invariably, there is an incongruity of adaptation, or a misfit, or, perhaps, an expensive silk dress crowned with a faded calico sun-bonnet. Harmony of color is of no consequence at all if there is an abundance of flashy colored ribbons and plenty of boucians and ruffles. In their general character and appearance, there is a marked difference between the blacks around Port Royal, S. C., and those in this region. Here, they are, as a class, far more intelligent, bright, and active, as well as more industrious, than there. The reason has been explained to me by former slave owners (there is no such class now). The slaves in South Carolina have been kept in a state of servitude and have had less privileges than those in this vicinity. It was formerly a proverb respecting the part of North Carolina, that it was "heaven for slaves." They have, no doubt, been better treated and cared for, as well as permitted greater privileges, than in South Carolina; and the result is a better class of negroes. The blacks here are a happy people, enjoying themselves on very little, and are very quiet. It is very rare indeed that they are seen quarreling, though they are not often given to dancing, and they have three local preachers. They are Methodists, and the preachers are very alert to keep their flock from straying away into sinful practices. These preachers are rigidly opposed to dancing and to the wearing of ornaments, both of which the darkie "does lub drelfully"; therefore, it must be a great relief to avoid both of them. One of my "boys" says, "One of my legs is Metterdis' tudder ain't"; so, if one leg is Metterdis' leg, Metterdis' leg won't go; so I can't dance. Rev. Mr. Mars, from Mass., chaplain of the 55th regiment, and who is well known in your vicinity, was here two weeks ago, and preached in the African church. I heard him in the afternoon. The darkies were greatly pleased with him, save some of the young and gay females, who delight in fiery, against which he leveled his eloquence.

I have probably wearied you by this time on this dark subject, but I will endeavor in my next, if I write again, to give a lighter subject; though the blacks are so interwoven with all parts of community, and are so essential to the comfort of the whites, that it is difficult to write much without some allusion to the proscribed race.

A NEW CAUSE OF COMPLAINT.—With our New England farmers, the almost yearly complaint is that their land fails to yield enough to render agriculture profitable. In California, the reverse of this is the cause of complaint. Their land yields too much to make farming profitable. It is said that baskets of plums and excellent peaches are sold for two cents a pound, which will scarcely pay the cost of gathering and sending them to market. Every day, large quantities of fruit and vegetables are thrown away for want of buyers.

DEATH OF A COLLECTOR.—Dr. James W. Stone, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third Massachusetts District, died a few days since, and Edward L. Pierce of Dorchester has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

A DEAD PASSENGER.—In the cars from St. Louis to Chicago, the other day, the conductor shook a passenger, to awaken him into a sense of delivering his ticket. The man was stone dead, upright and cold. Disease of the heart.

SLAVES AS REBEL SOLDIERS.—The impression of slaves for the Confederate army has begun in Alabama. As many slaves are as white as their masters—being in fact their masters' sons—it is not easy to say who are and who are not free, of the men employed in the Southern service. The rebels would sooner employ all their slaves as soldiers than give up to the Federal government.

FREE NEGRO LABOR.—Dr. M. F. Branzono, the distinguished New Orleans philanthropist, and formerly a large slave owner, says the policy of employing slave labor in Louisiana has been entirely exploded by the recent experiment with free labor among the rice and cotton plantations. Larger crops are raised, with less expense to the grower, with free labor than with slave labor.

REPUTATION.—The South has already begun to repudiate a Southern loan, which, it will be remembered, was negotiated in England, secured by cotton in store at the South-west. The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has ordered this same cotton, this security for money received, to be destroyed, fearing that it may fall into the hands of the Lincoln hordes.

DROWNED.—Miss Marion Cady was drowned at Shelburne, Vt., last week Friday. On Saturday, George C., a son of Tyler Childs, of Springfield, was drowned in the Connecticut River. Patrick Welch and Michael Rogers, of New Haven, were drowned while bathing in Mill River, on Sunday.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES AT THE SOUTH.—Orders have been received by the Government agent, from citizens of Nashville, Tennessee, and Vicksburg, Miss., for the Government five-twenty bonds, showing the re-establishment of faith in Government securities at the South.

TO BE PRESERVED.—The skull of the notorious Little Crow Indian is to be preserved by the Minnesota Historical Society.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

DOG DAYS have ended, and with them have departed the hot nights, which have afforded such a paradise for mosquitoes, and been such a discomfort to restless sleepers. We are on the eve of autumn, and, for several weeks, the season will partake of summer days and autumn nights, ripening the latter harvests and preparing the way for October frosts and the falling of the leaves.

The news from Charleston is good for us and bad for the rebels, but nothing is too bad for the people of that wicked city.

English papers inform us that three rebel iron-clads are now ready to cross the ocean and make a dash upon our blockading squadron, or pluck into New York. If to be forewarned is to be forearmed, our Government should be ready to receive them.

The Queen of England has issued an edict against crinoline, but crinoline wearers won't mind much about that.

Sickness, starvation, sourness, and sadness, are said to be very prevalent at Richmond. They are the consequences of sin, and the sinners are beginning to see it.

Major General H. W. Halleck is a native of Waterville, Mead county, N. Y., and his grandfather, Jabez Halleck, now in his 103d year, is still a resident in that town.

Gen. Blair says of the Vicksburg campaign: "We killed, wounded, and captured, more men than Grant crossed the Mississippi with, and that is an achievement for which no of ancient or modern history can show a parallel."

The rebels are not only barbarous but butchers, as shown by their conduct in butchering peaceable citizens of Kansas. That rascal, Quantrell, who led the gang, ought to be quartered.

More than \$200,000 has been paid as commutation money by the conscripts in the 10th Congressional district in this State. Many poor fellows think it a hard thing to pay so large a Government tax, but they think it harder still to shoulder the musket.

The following light, which, hallooing tree and tower, shed beauty and deep sadness over the whole, breathes also to the heart, and 'er it throws A loving languor, which is not repose."

It turns out that but three lives were lost at the burning of the shoddy mill at Cohoes, N. Y. About nineteen persons were more or less injured.

Newfoundland papers attribute the loss of ocean steamers on that coast to the recklessness of captains in running their vessels at a high rate of speed in the midst of fogs.

The examining surgeon at Springfield refuses to take the testimony of homeopathic physicians. He also refuses much other good testimony.

The State Conference of Congregational Churches of Massachusetts will be held at Worcester on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of September.

An astronomical sensation is reported in England, viz: that a figure of the cross was recently observed upon the moon.

A rebel journal says the South is now in the very throes of revolution. It must mean throws.

The Richmond papers report that our force at Newbern is making preparations for a raid on Raleigh.

A large proportion of the persons drafted in the First Ward, New York, on Monday, were Custom House officers. Good for 'em.

Gen. Cass is said to be in very feeble health. There were twenty-one deaths in New York, last week, from sun-stroke.

Roger Pryor has resigned his Generalship in the rebel army.

A DEAD MAN COMES TO LIFE.—SINGULAR CASE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION.—In New Orleans, on the 14th inst., Mr. Henry Myers was struck by lightning, and, to all appearances, killed. A coroner's inquest was held, and life pronounced extinct. On the following day, every preparation had been made for his funeral. Friends had assembled; the body been duly coffined; the relatives had put on mourning; the hearse and priest arrived, and the coffin was about to be closed up, when the arms of the corpse were observed to move, and very soon, wonderful to relate! the dead man sat bolt upright in his coffin, and, after surveying the scene for a few moments, inquired the cause of the gloomy preparations he saw going on. The joy of his weeping wife and little ones can be imagined, when they found the dead actually returned to life, and the house of mourning was soon turned into a house of rejoicing—the funeral into a feast.

The electric shock had suspended animation for over twenty-four hours, so perfectly as to deceive even the coroner, the man's wife, and all his friends.

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PALMER AND VICINITY.

HORSE SHOW.—The "horse men" of Palmer and vicinity are maturing a plan for a horse show in this place about the first of October.

LIGHTNING.—A nice horse, belonging to Noah B. Tye of Holland, was killed by lightning on Saturday evening.

There is ample room for the employment of highway surveyors on the roads hereabouts. They are badly washed and gullied, and some of them are in a really dangerous condition.

The paymaster will be around next week to pay off members of the 46th regiment. He will visit Palmer, Springfield, and Westfield. The boys of the 46th will welcome him.

DRAFTED EXEMPTS.—George C. Royce, Wales, commuted; Eli F. West, Wilbraham, epilepsy; Wm. P. Allis, Wilbraham, commuted.

Two conscripts from Palmer have gone into camp at Long Island. One is a colored man. Over \$4000 exemption money has been paid by drafted men from this town.

SOLD OUT.—J. P. Shaw has sold out his stock of groceries in the basement of Commercial Block to Hovey & Sutcliffe, who have removed the goods to their flour mill.

ACCIDENT.—Phillip DeWire, of New London, was thrown from the top of a freight car at Monson, on Monday, by the collision of two cars, and considerably injured. He was a brakeman on the train.

REV. JOSEPH HODGES, for several years pastor of the Baptist church at Three Rivers, died at Cambridge last Sunday, having been sick for nearly a year. His remains were brought to Palmer for interment.

HAYING.—Isaac F. Nutting, of this town, brags of having cut five acres of tall grass in five hours, with a one horse mowing machine, and raked the whole of it, with the same "hoss," in one hour. That'll do for Isaac.

Mr. DIMMOCK has taken possession of the grocery and provision store, lately owned by S. W. Smith, in Palmer House Block, and intends to keep a large and well selected assortment of goods. See his advertisement in another column.

DISAPPEARED AND REAPPEARED.—George W. Lillie, of Wilbraham, a conscript from that town, disappeared a few days ago, in a manner to excite fears of his insanity; but he unexpectedly returned, in season to pay his commutation money and relieve the anxiety of his friends.

Dr. E. B. LYON will be absent from town for several weeks, to fulfil an appointment as demonstrator of anatomy in Berkshire Medical College, and has secured the services of Dr. Levi Chamberlain, of Athol, to attend to his business in his absence.

DECISION RENDERED.—Hon. Henry L. Dawes has given his decision in the Amherst & Belchertown Railroad case, in favor of the company. So the railroad goes back into the hands of its old managers, who will try to sell out to the New London Northern Railroad Company. The lessees have made many repairs on the road, for which they claim payment.

GOVERNMENT TAXES.—The amount of Government taxes, for July, in this district, is \$4,376.84. Some of the largest are, Boston Duck Co., Palmer, \$778.11; Thorndike Co., \$770.30; Hampden Cotton Co., Monson, \$715.69; Monson Woolen Co., \$453.98; Monson & Brimfield Co., \$337.51; J. L. Reynolds, Monson, \$187.61; Shaw Man. Co., Wales, \$275; Wales Man. Co., \$147.85; Gates and Nelson, Wilbraham, \$56.34; Ravine Man. Co., Wilbraham, \$273.12; South Wilbraham Man. Co., \$133.34; Calvin B. Brown, Brimfield, \$53.60.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad and fatal accident occurred to Porter W. Davis, a resident of this town, at Hartford, on Tuesday, last week. He had been employed in the freight office of the Hartford, Providence & Fiskhill Railroad Company about a month, and while in the act of coupling cars, was crushed between them. He lingered till Friday, when death closed his sufferings. He was a young man, only 24 years of age, and much esteemed by his employers. He was formerly employed in the store of K. H. Allen, in this village. His funeral occurred on Sunday last, at the Methodist church at Four Corners.

CAMP MEETING.—The annual Advent camp meeting commenced at Wilbraham on Sunday last. The attendance was not large till Thursday, when the world around Wilbraham mountains seemed to empty itself of people into the camp ground. About sixty tents are on the ground, mostly family tents. Outside, there is much of evil going on, for which the camp-meeting is not responsible. The meeting will continue over the Sabbath, and a train will leave Palmer for Wilbraham on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and return at 4 P. M., affording an opportunity for everybody to go. The Methodist camp-meeting commences next Monday.

A FIGHT IN THE HAY FIELD.—While John Lechan and Humphrey Sullivan, of Bondville, were at work in Wm. Fuller's hay-field, on Monday, a third party, Mr. Poor Whiskey, stirred up contention between them. From words they came to blows, and Sullivan went in with his scythe, cutting Lechan badly about the head. From the hay-field they repaired to the field of justice, each procuring a warrant against the other; and both appeared before a magistrate for a redress of grievances, and both got it in the shape of a fine and costs amounting to \$15 each. They appeared satisfied with the result, and went home to repair damages.

The regiments of the Army of the Potomac are daily filling up with recruits obtained by the draft. The health of the army is reported good.

A WHITE HERON (*Ardea Egretta*) was shot about four miles south of Ware last week. It measured 44 feet from tip of wings, and 3 feet from end of bill to end of tail. This variety of the heron is one of the most elegant of birds. The whole plumage is snowy white, excepting the tail, which is not fully developed till the third year of age, and is slightly tinged with yellow. It lives mostly in the far south, but migrates north into the United States, living in low, swampy places, rarely visiting the high portions of country, especially as far north as New England. One of its legs had been wounded some time, and must have caused it considerable trouble at that time.

COMPLIMENT TO THE WESTERN RAILROAD.—The Western Railroad is complimented by soldiers and officers who have passed over it, as furnishing better accommodations for out-going and returning regiments than any other railroad. Good passenger cars are furnished. The soldiers on this road, and they are carried expeditiously and safely; while, on other roads, the men are stowed into cattle and freight cars, with little regard for convenience or dispatch. Mr. Gray, the superintendent of the Western Railroad, has been thanked for this care and attention by the Lieut. Col. commanding the 4th regiment, which returned to Lawrence last week.

CHIEF FOR JOY.—The Queen recently gave audience to a deputation of New Zealand Chiefs and their wives. One of the latter being likely to increase her family, the Queen expressed herself as much pleased at the prospect of such a distinguished event happening in England—it the infant was a boy it was to be called Albert, if a girl Victoria, and in either case she wished to be god-mother. "The distinguished natives," says the Court Journal, who tells the story, "fairly cried with joy!"

ANOTHER DRAFT PROBABLE.—A Washington correspondent says a new draft is thought likely to be ordered before long, to make up for the deficiency in the amount of troops sought to be realized by the first draft. It will probably be made again from the first class, and according to the estimates of the numbers likely to be secured by the first draft, will be apt to call for about half as many more.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—The democrats of Massachusetts will hold their State Convention at Worcester next Thursday. Prominent among the candidates for gubernatorial nomination are Dr. Geo. B. Loring of Salem, Judge Abbott of Lowell, and E. C. Bailey of the Boston Herald. The first is a copperhead, the second is a conservative, and the latter is a Union war man, and sustains the administration.

THE CROWDED STREET.—A report on London traffic gives the following as a specimen of the crowded state of the city streets: On three specified ordinary business days, St. Swithin's lane was blocked up for 8 hours and 25 minutes, 8 hours and 29 minutes, and 8 hours and 10 minutes, out of 10 hours of each day.

PLENTY OF SUBSTITUTES.—Substitutes for drafted men are plenty in Washington, their prices being less than the Government commutation. Most of the able-bodied men are procuring substitutes, and the District will consequently send a large number of men into the field. A number of European soldiers are among the substitutes.

THE BOSTON LOVE TRAGEDY.—The young man, Sawyer, who was stabbed by the jealous lover, Owens, in Boston last week, is dead, and Owens has been arrested. The woman, who was the indirect cause of the tragedy, is Elsie Stanley, a war widow belonging in Worcester. She has two children, and in the absence of her husband draws \$12 a month.

Three convicts escaped from State Prison at Auburn a few nights since, and one of the number has since surrendered himself to a farmer in the vicinity in consideration of one-half the reward of \$100. The farmer received the money on delivery of the prisoner, and immediately paid him the \$50.

NO PLACE OF REST.—During the bombardment of Port Hudson, three Confederate soldiers were killed by a shell from the mortar boats. These men were buried, and a few days after a shell penetrated their graves and exploded among the coffins. They literally found no rest, not even in the grave.

TARRIED AND FEATHERED.—A negro with a white wife, living at Acquackanonk, N. J., was tarred and feathered last week by indignant neighbors, and the amalgamated couple ordered to leave town.

JOINED THE ROMISH CHURCH.—Mr. S. J. Sawyer, recently principal of the high school in Pittsfield, has renounced Protestantism, and will enter the Romish priesthood. He has previously, says the Eagle, been a Unitarian, Congregationalist and Episcopalian. He is a man of learning and ability.

A BOKER FOR THE TUNNEL.—The agent who has been sent to Europe for models of boring machines, &c., to be used in the further prosecution of work on the Hoosac tunnel, will obtain a model of the excavating apparatus now in use in the great Alpine tunnel under Mount Cenis.

WARNING TO SCOLDERS.—A Mrs. McOsker has been convicted, at Lowell, of being a common scold, and sentenced to the house of correction. The punishment at common law is ducking; but the supreme court has decided that such penalty is unconstitutional.

DEATH OF A CONSCRIPT.—Wm. R. White of Lee, a conscript at Springfield, died in jail of delirium tremens on Monday night. He had been drugged and robbed by the liquor dealers on railroad row. The murderers of this young man ought to suffer for the crime.

It costs three millions a year, to maintain the 74 Major Generals and 284 Brigadier Generals, with their staffs, now in the army.

DOUBTFUL THINGS.—Says the Christian Advocate:—
Individual men are very unreliable—companies of men are still more so. Who can predict with certainty the ruling of a court, or the verdict of a jury? In our General Conference of 1844, six men, with a bishop at their head, divided the M. E. Church. It was, perhaps, easy to name six men that might have prevented that result. 'You may count on your finger,' says a well-known orator, 'the men who took the South into rebellion,' and who knows but there are ten men who could bring her back? though it is a sad reflection that in this sinful world it is easier to destroy than to save, and the men are more inclined to the former than the latter.

A correspondent, who, like many more sensible people, has become disgusted with the stereotyped verses which are often met with under the obituary heads of newspapers, gives the following "take-off":
Dear little Willie,
Fair as a lily;
God for him sent,
And we let him went.

'Where is the East?' inquired a tutor of a very little pupil.
'Where the morning comes from,' was the prompt and pleasant answer.

Why is an orderly schoolmaster like the letter C?
Because he makes lasses into classes.

Most of the rebels are pledged to pay tenfold what they are worth, and when they die, says Prentice, there'll be the Devil to pay.

To be called a fool is bad enough; but a stutterer makes the thing worse by calling you a foo-foo-foo.

GOOD TEMPER.—Don't trust too much to good temper when you get into an argument. The Indian produces fire by rubbing of the driest sticks.

Perhaps the infant, when he sighs and weeps, hears in a sea-shell the mourn and roar of the ocean of life.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not.

An excellent grammarian gives it as a reason why a blow leaves a blue mark, that the imperfect tense of blow is blue.

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The subscriber, having fitted up rooms in **STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER,** is prepared to take Ambrotypes and Photographs in the highest perfection of the art.

Whole Plate Pictures, (life size), taken if desired.

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GEO. L. BRAKENRIDGE.
Palmer, June 20, 1863.

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No. 3 State st., 2d door from Main,
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ARE OFFERING

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
Hosiery, Gloves, Vests, Corsets,
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Yankee Notions, &c., &c., &c.,

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FOR LESS THAN FIRST COST! to clear them for yourself.

Come and see for yourself.
Respectfully,
BERAN & HORNER.
Springfield, Mass.

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HOUSE, Sign, Carriage, Landscape, Ornamental, and Decorative PAINTERS.
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, GILDERS, AND PAPER HANGERS.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
249 Main Street, opposite Court Square,
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Soldiers' Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, &c., procured promptly and at reasonable rates.

MANHOOD!—How Lost! How Restored!

Just published, in a sealed envelope. Price 6 cents.
A LECTURE
on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, including Impotency, Consumption, and Mental and Physical Debility.

By **ROBERT J. COLVERWELL, M. D.**
The important fact that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without internal medicines or the dangerous application of caustic instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment as adopted by the celebrated author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

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CLAS. J. C. KLINE, & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post office box 4586.

CAUTION

TO Females in Delicate Health. DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 Endicott street, Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system, such as Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Fluor Albus, Suppression, and other Menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is the new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the most afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Boston, July 25, 1863.

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H. OLMEAD. E. W. DICKINSON.

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NEWTON & CONVERSE,

Have bought the stock of **GROCERIES** of K. H. ALLEN, and will keep

A FULL STOCK on hand of

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT,

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Fish, Crockery,

GLASS, STONE, AND WOODEN WARE,

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CALL AND SEE. NEWTON & CONVERSE.

Palmer, Dec. 27, 1862.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE,

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